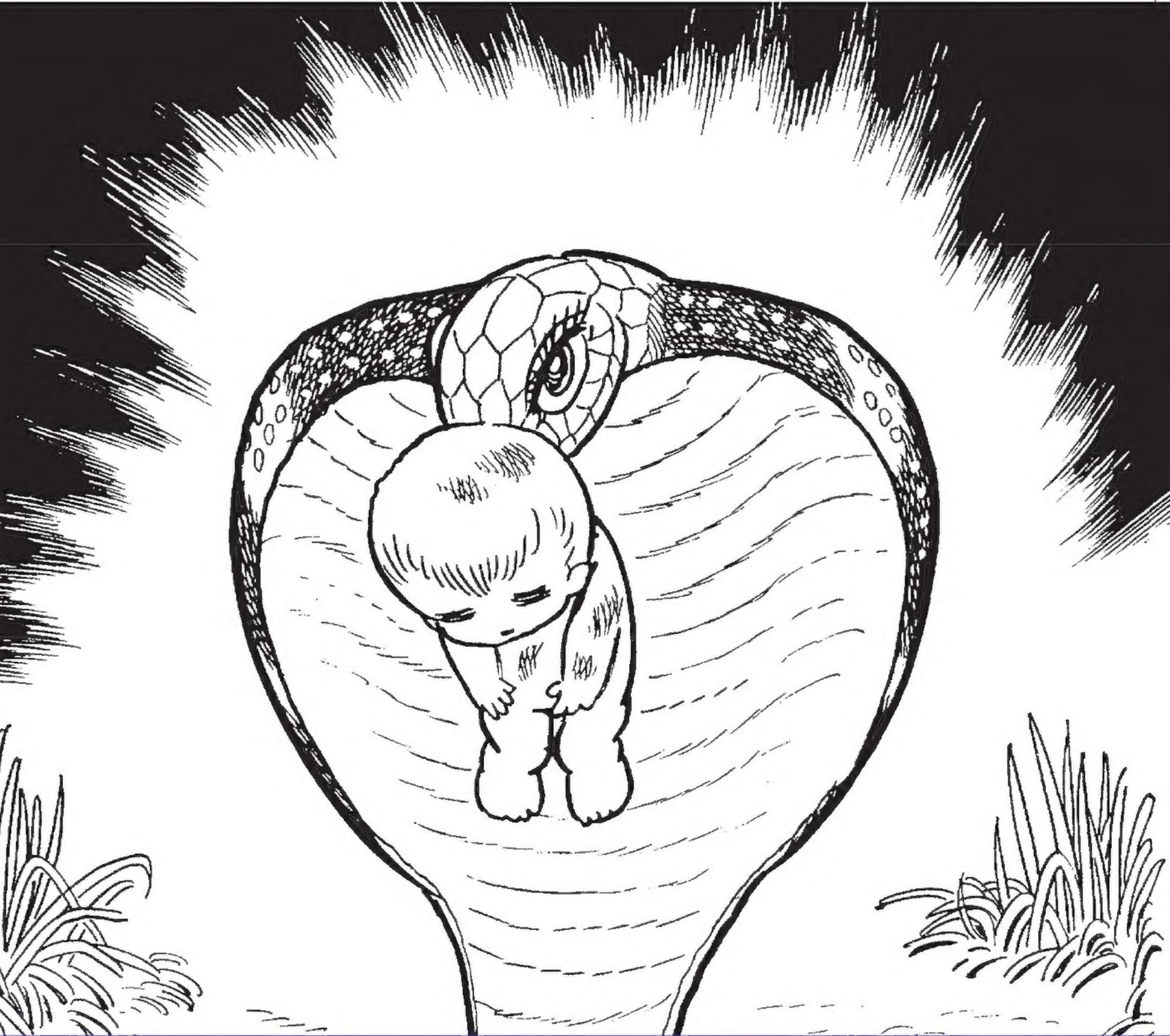




BUDDHA

OSAMU TEZUKA

VOLUME SIX

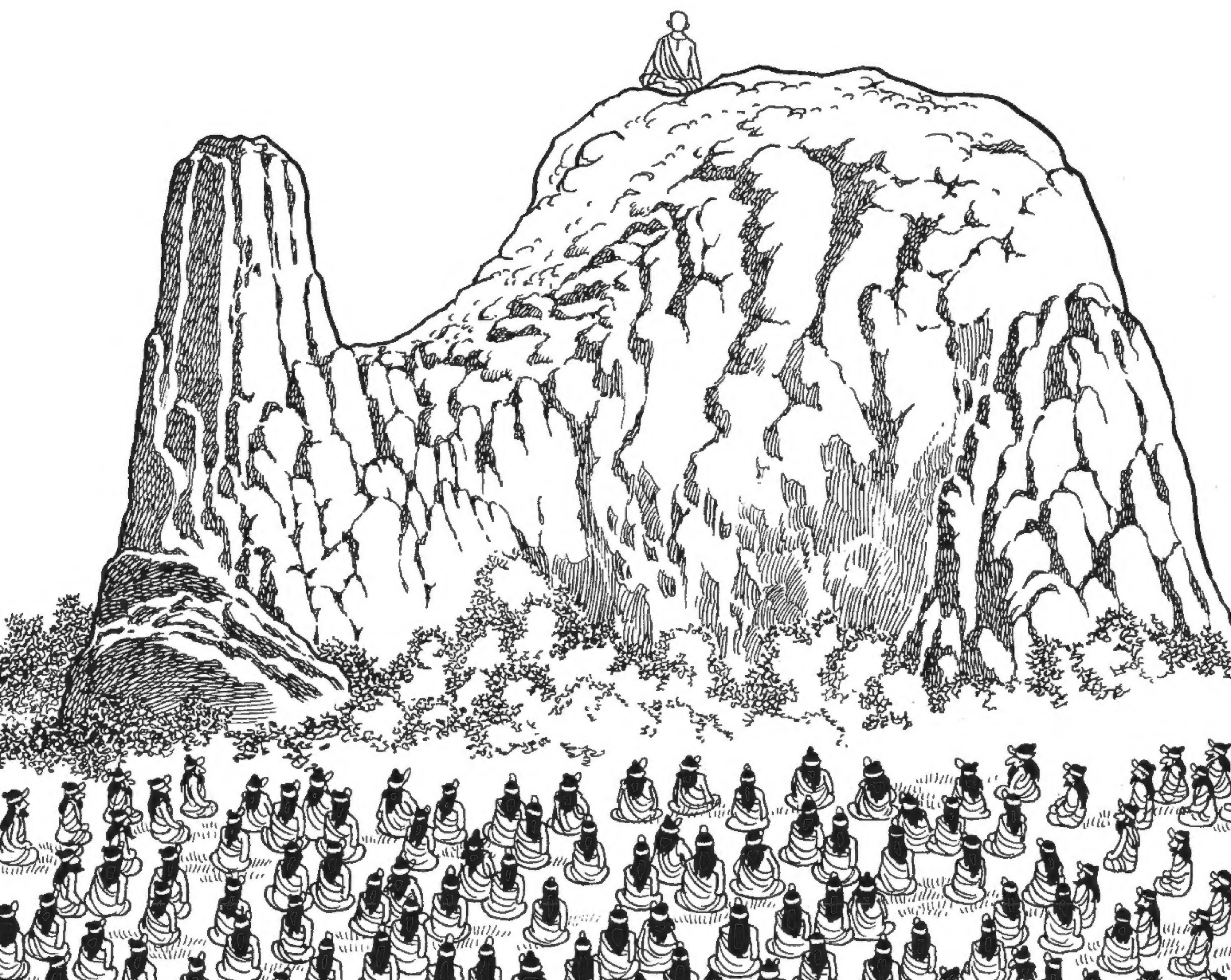
Ananda

ブッダ

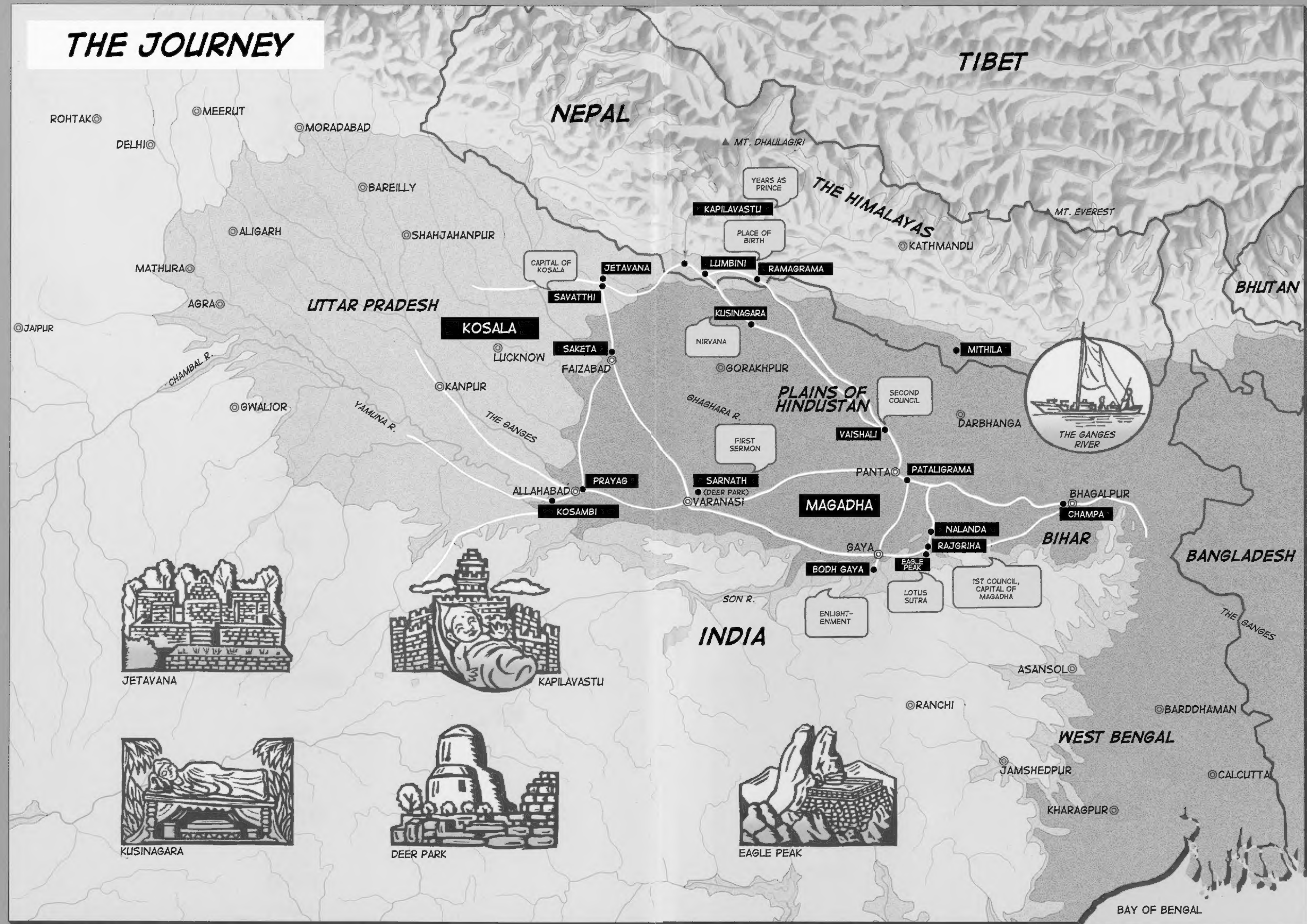
O S A M U T E Z U K A

V
E
R
T
I
C
A
L.

6: *Ananda*



THE JOURNEY



**TRANSLATION- YUJI ONIKI
PRODUCTION- HIROKO MIZUNO
YUKA NAGATE
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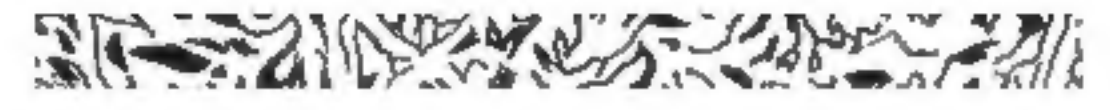
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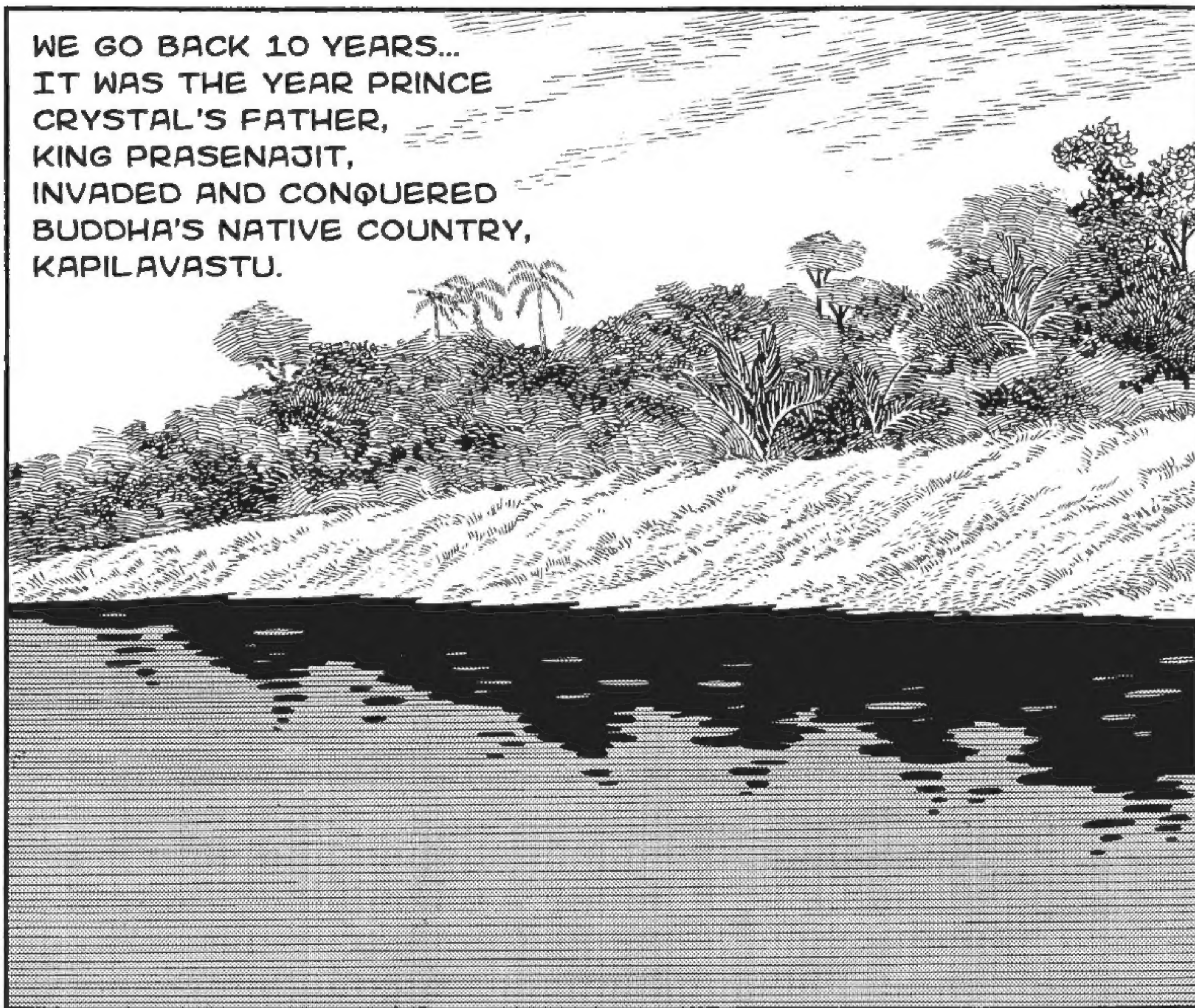
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CHAPTER ONE

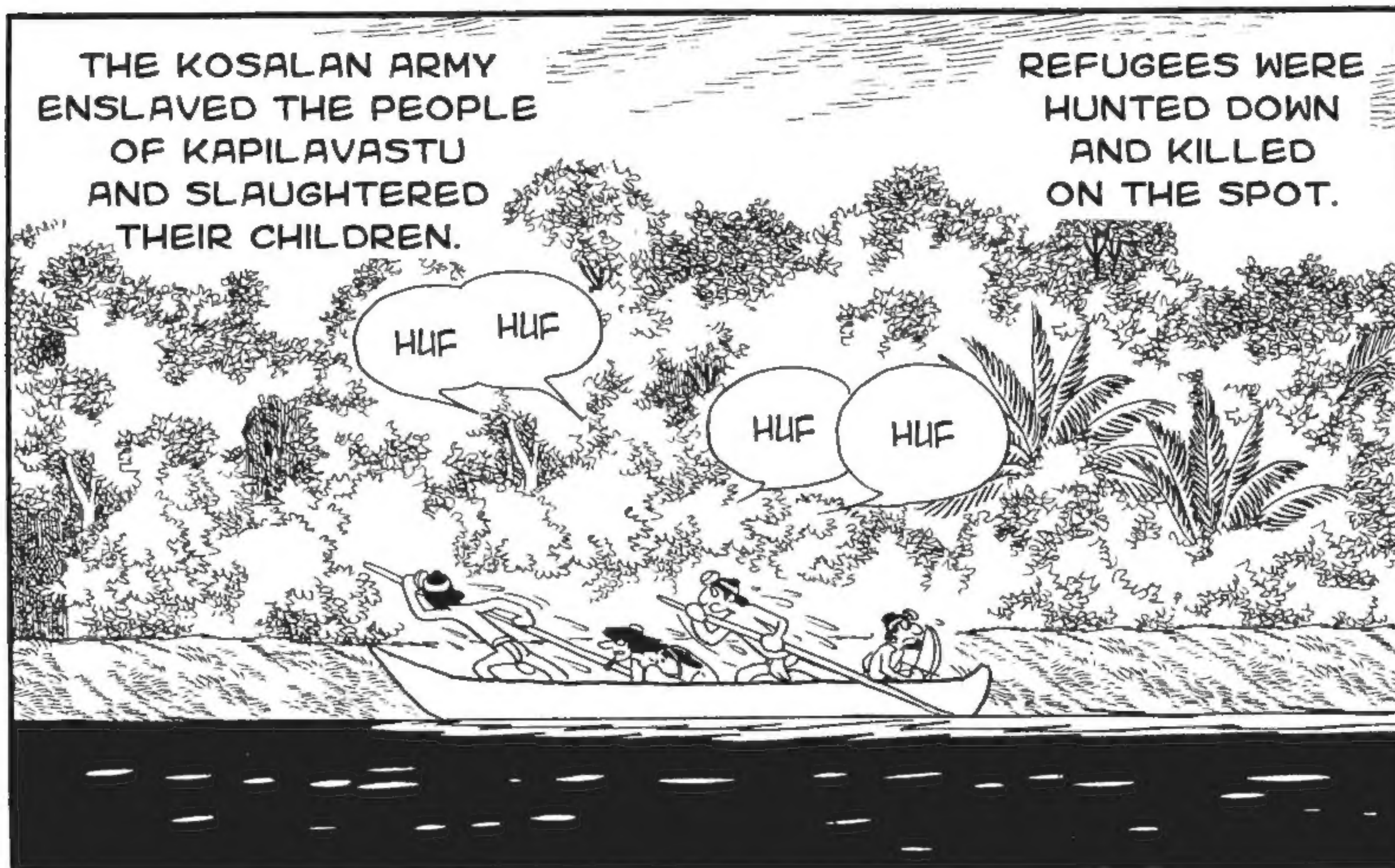
ENTER ANANDA

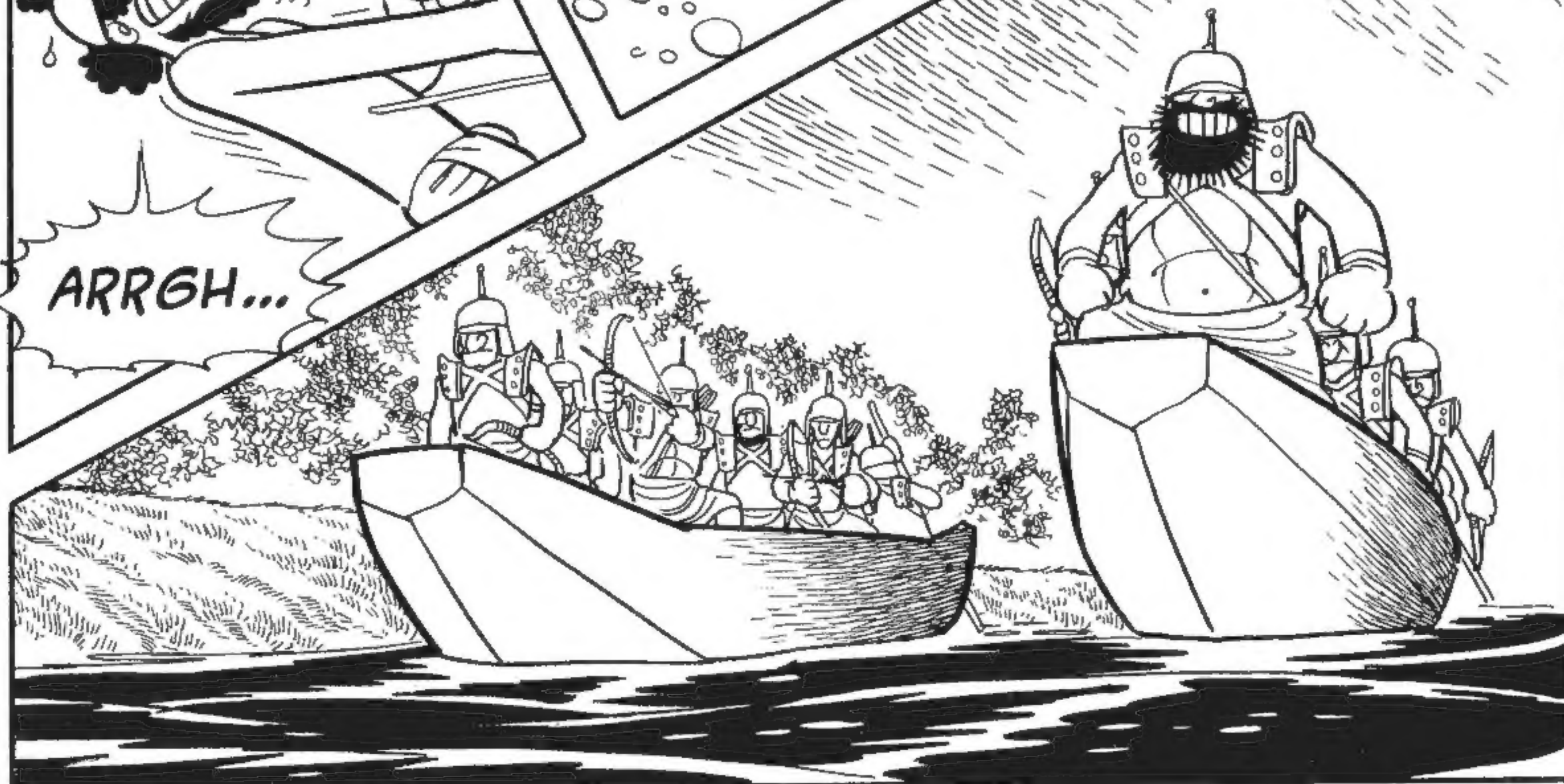
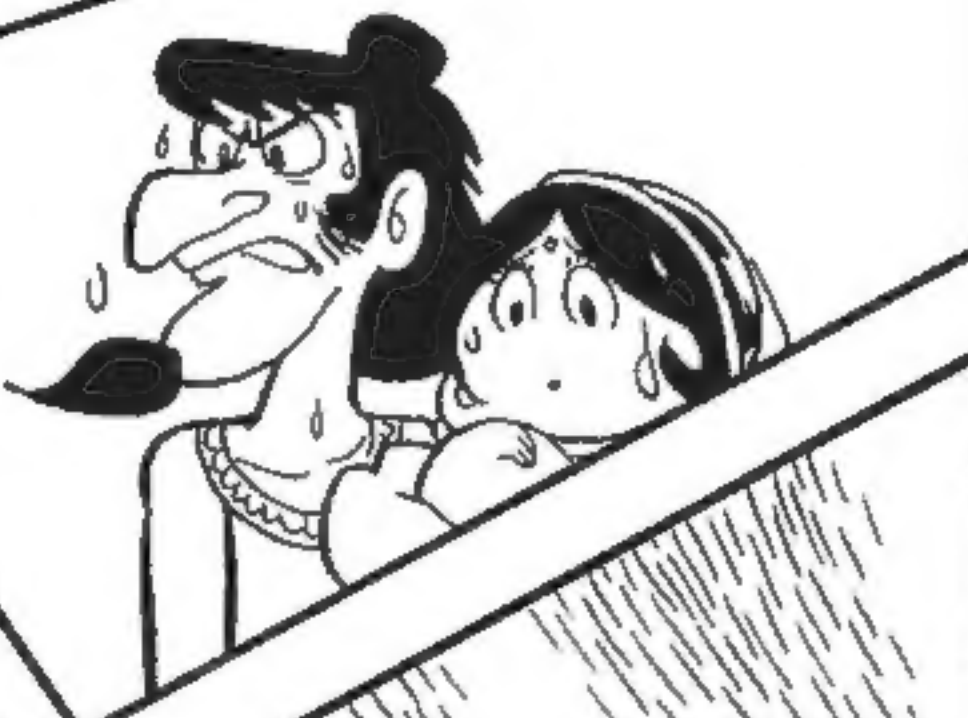
WE GO BACK 10 YEARS...
IT WAS THE YEAR PRINCE
CRYSTAL'S FATHER,
KING PRASENAJIT,
INVADED AND CONQUERED
BUDDHA'S NATIVE COUNTRY,
KAPILAVASTU.

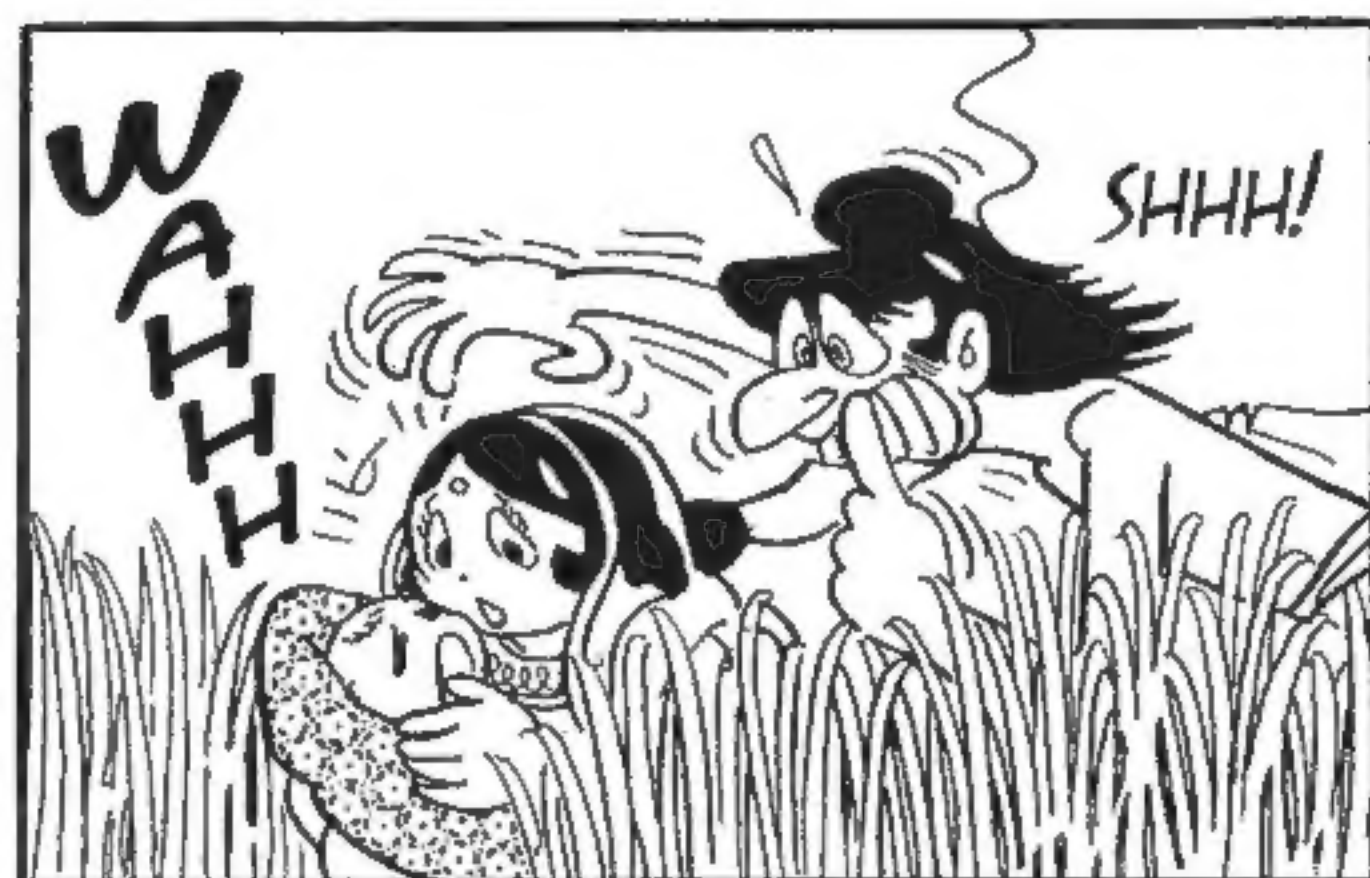


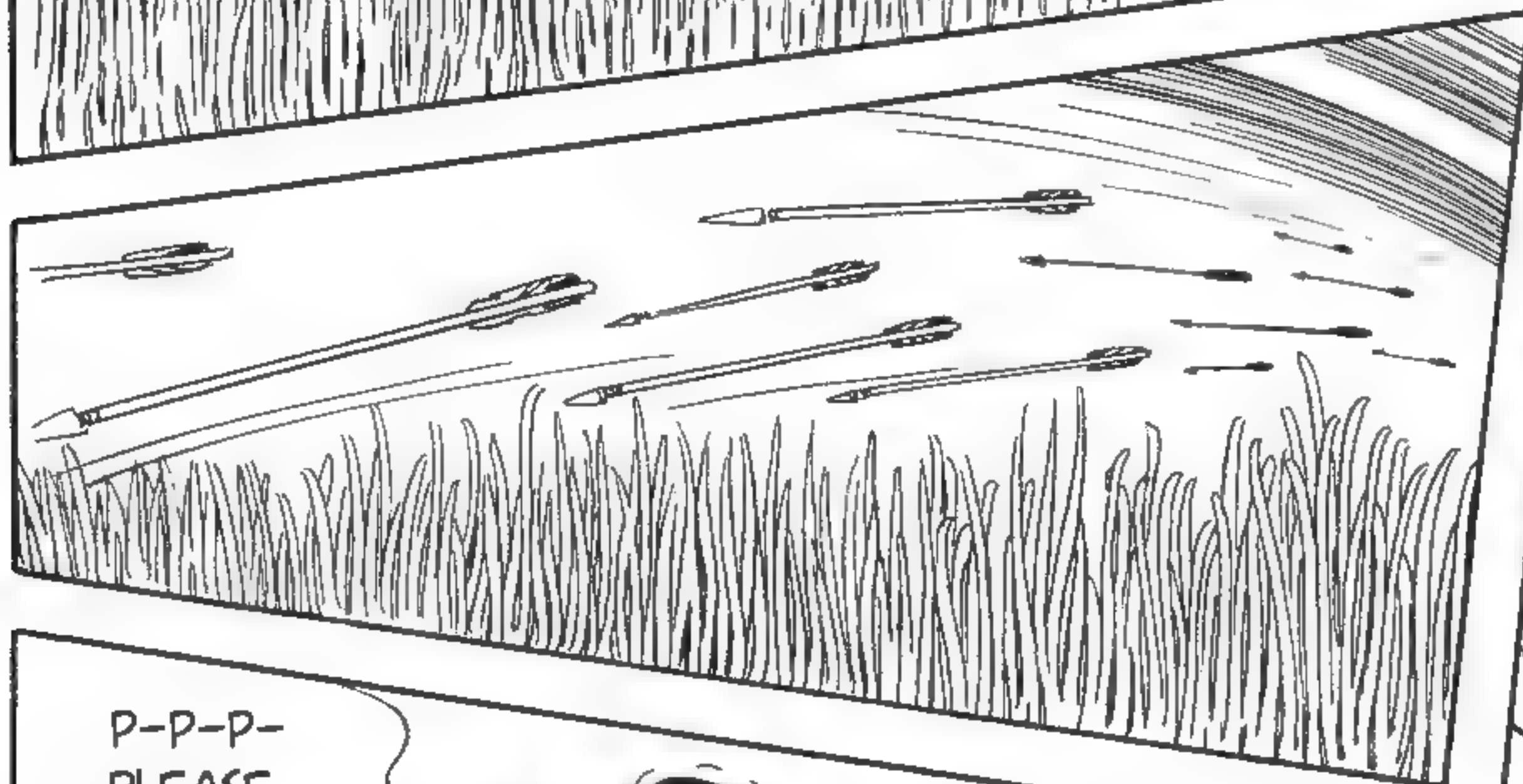
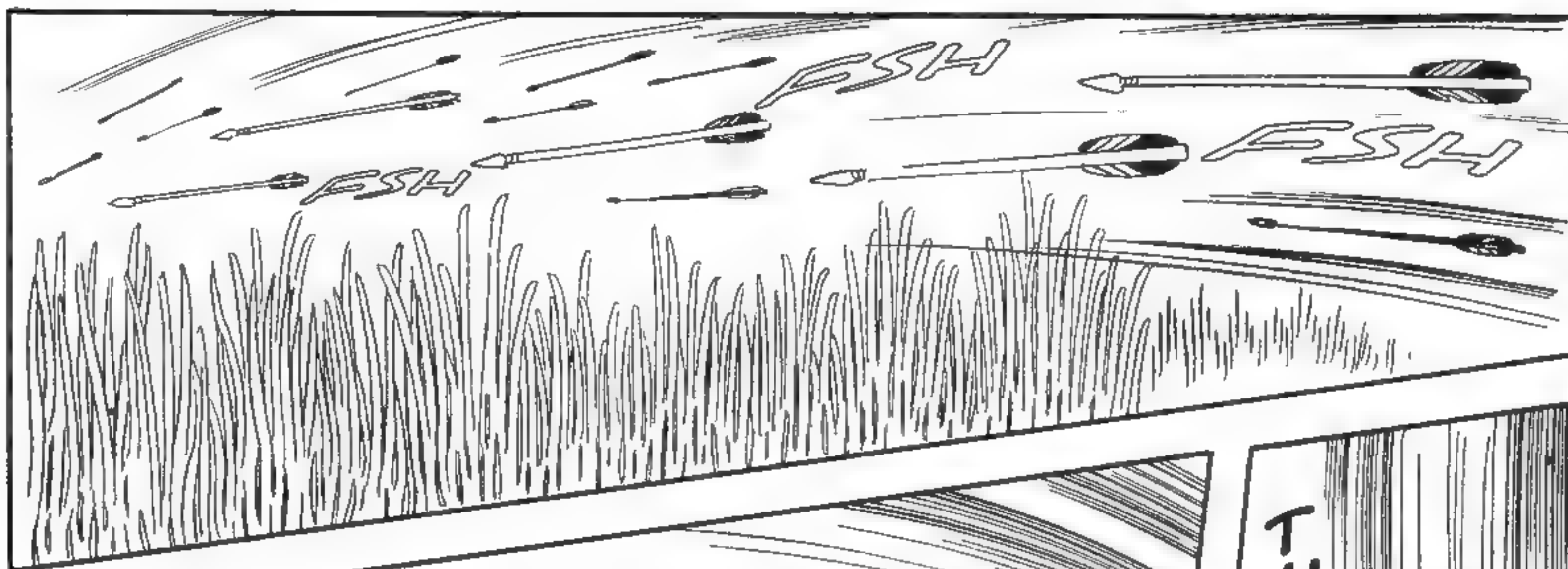
THE KOSALAN ARMY
ENSLAVED THE PEOPLE
OF KAPILAVASTU
AND SLAUGHTERED
THEIR CHILDREN.

REFUGEES WERE
HUNTED DOWN
AND KILLED
ON THE SPOT.









P-P-P-
PLEASE,
I DON'T CARE
IF IT'S
THE DEVIL OR
A DEMON,
SOMEONE
SAVE US.



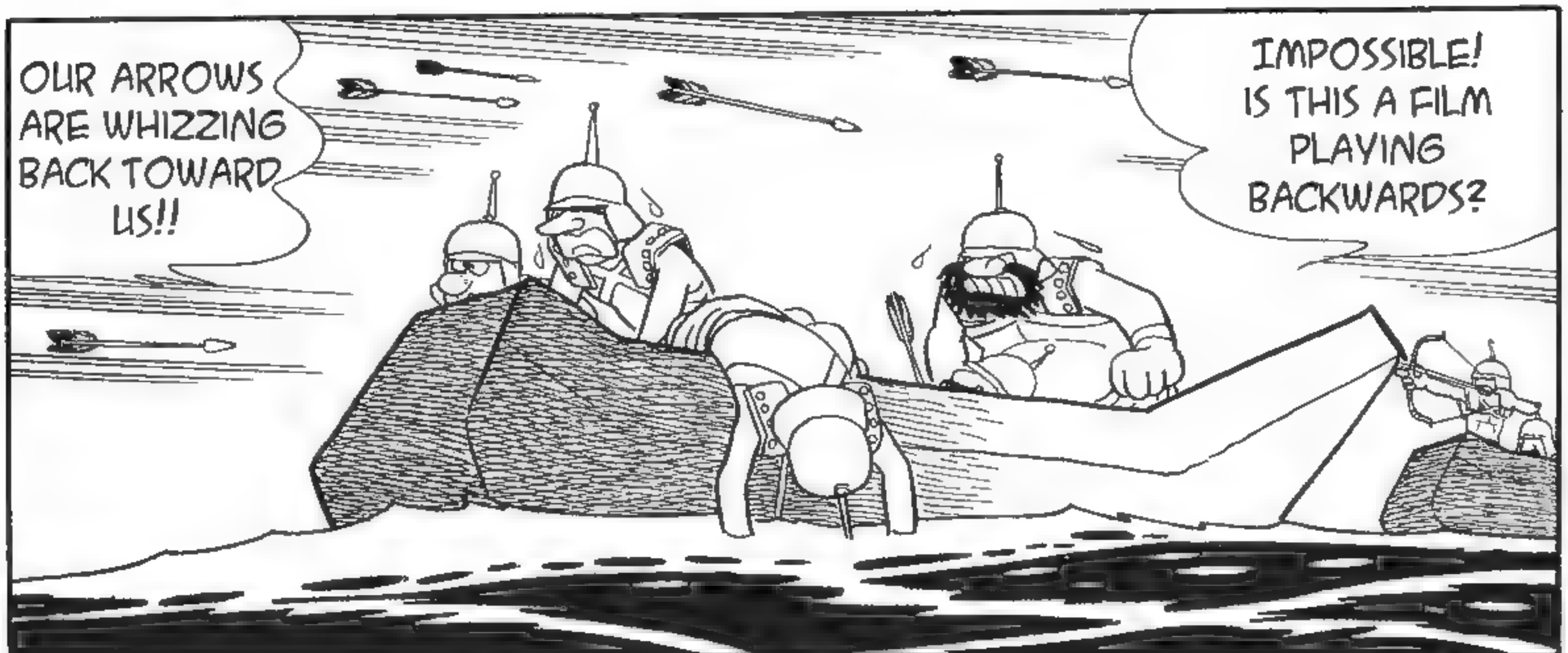
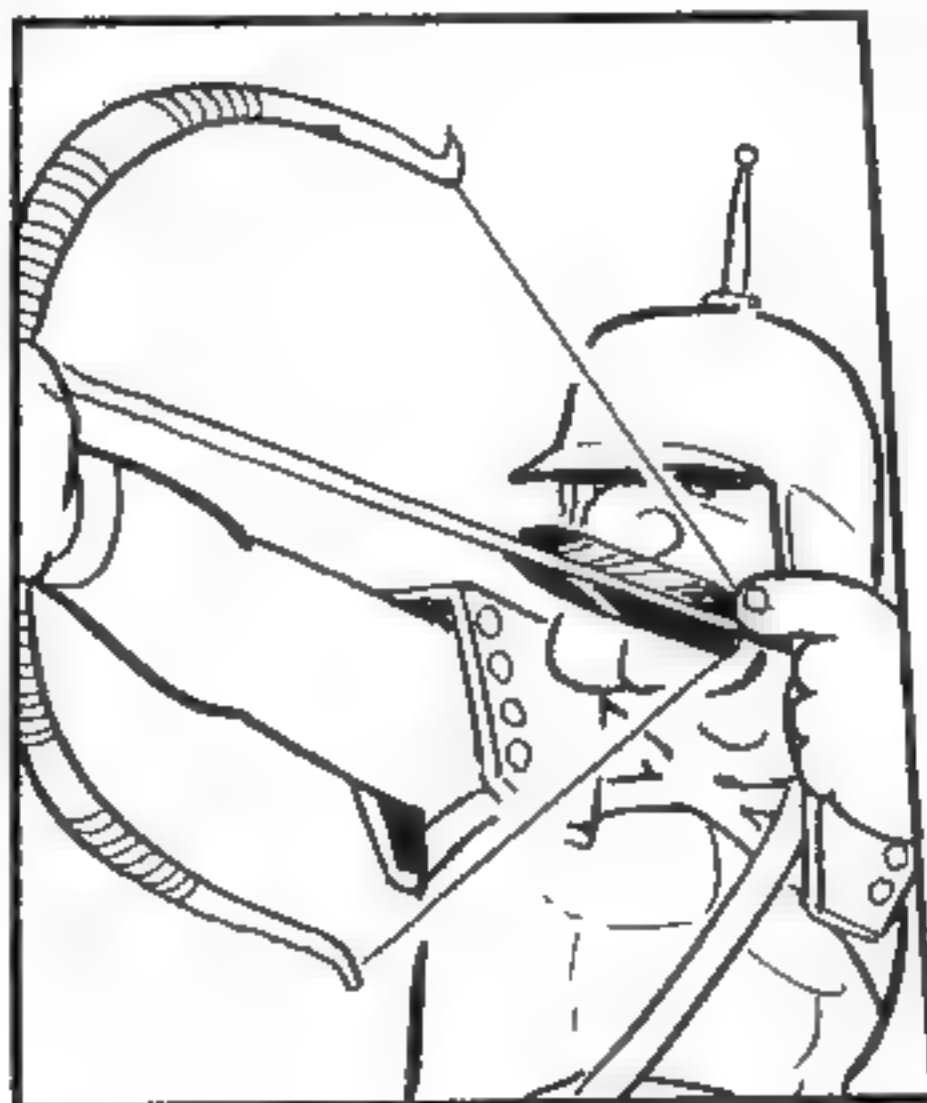
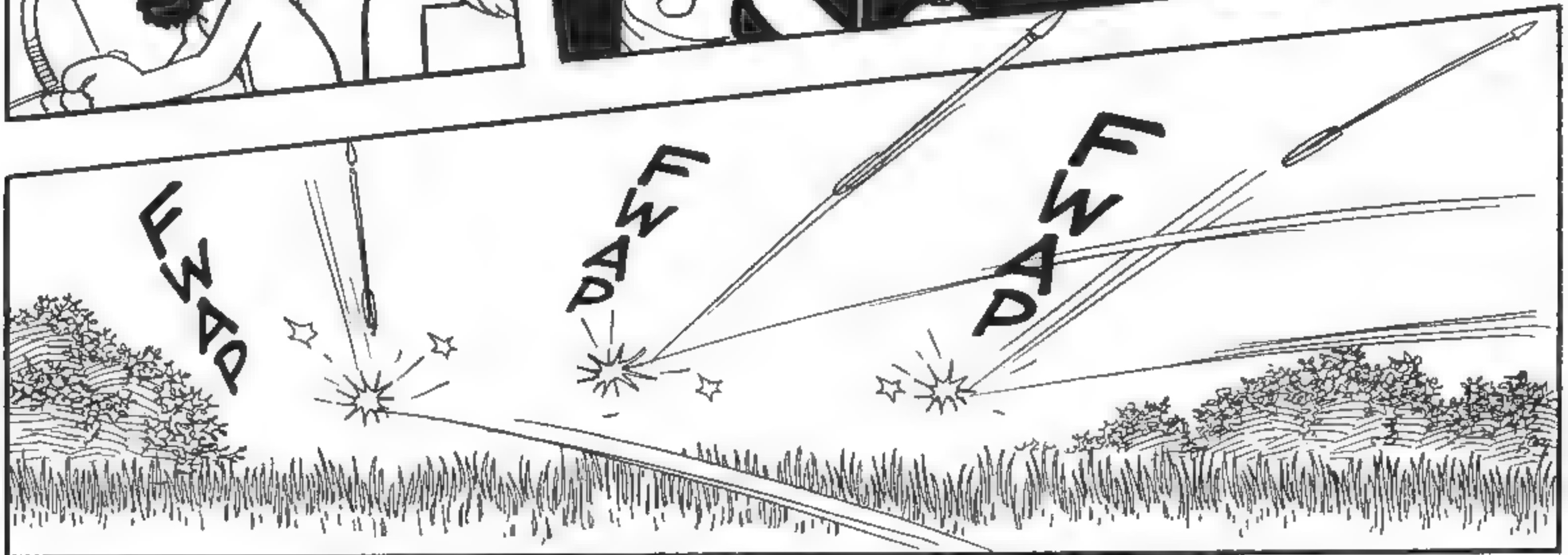
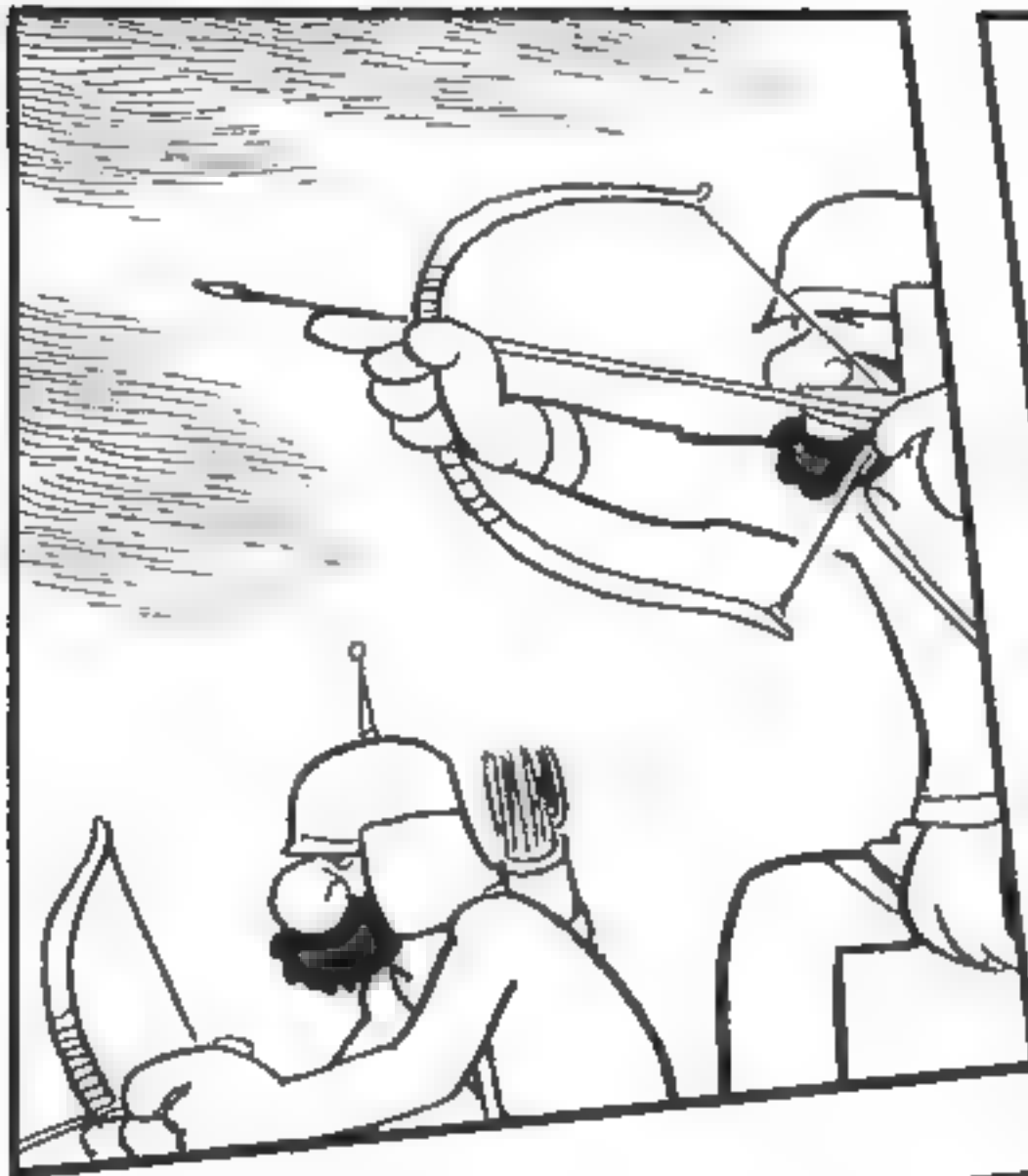
I'LL OFFER
YOU ANYTHING.
I'LL SACRIFICE
ANYTHING
BUT MY LIFE
AS LONG AS
YOU SAVE
ME!

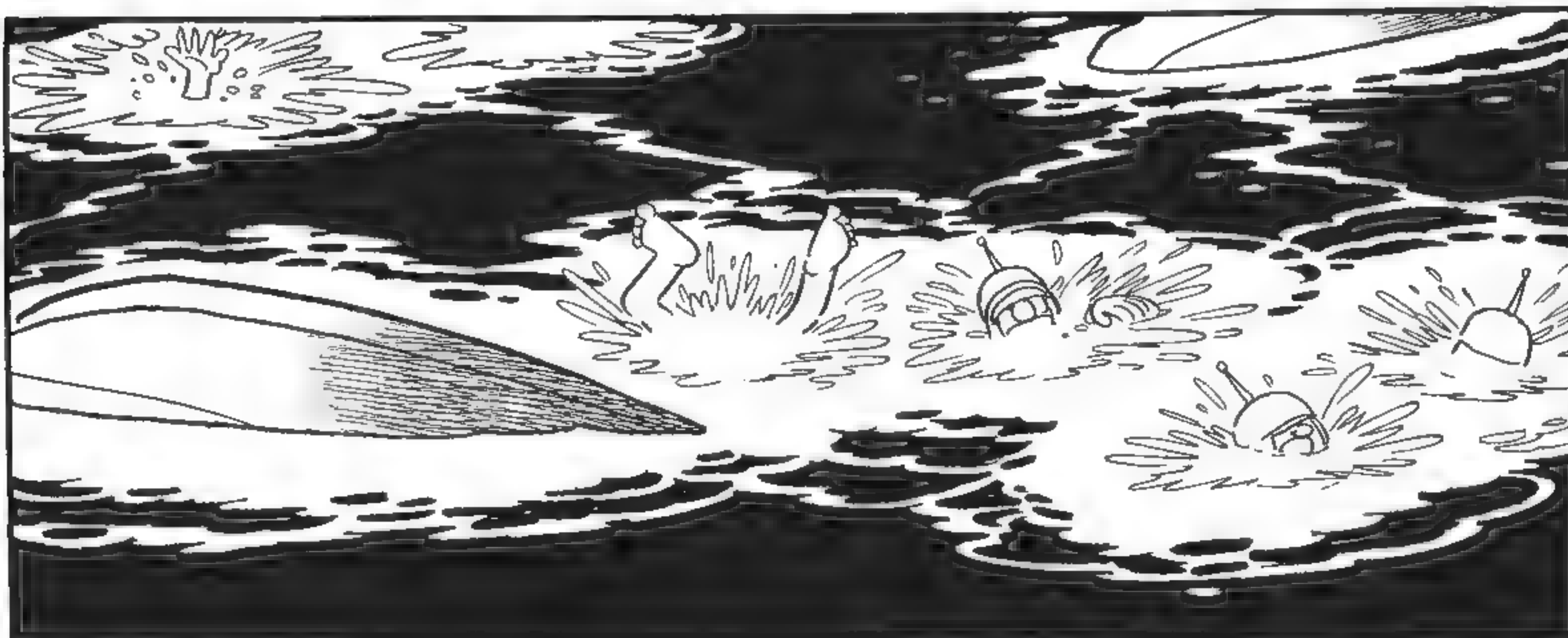
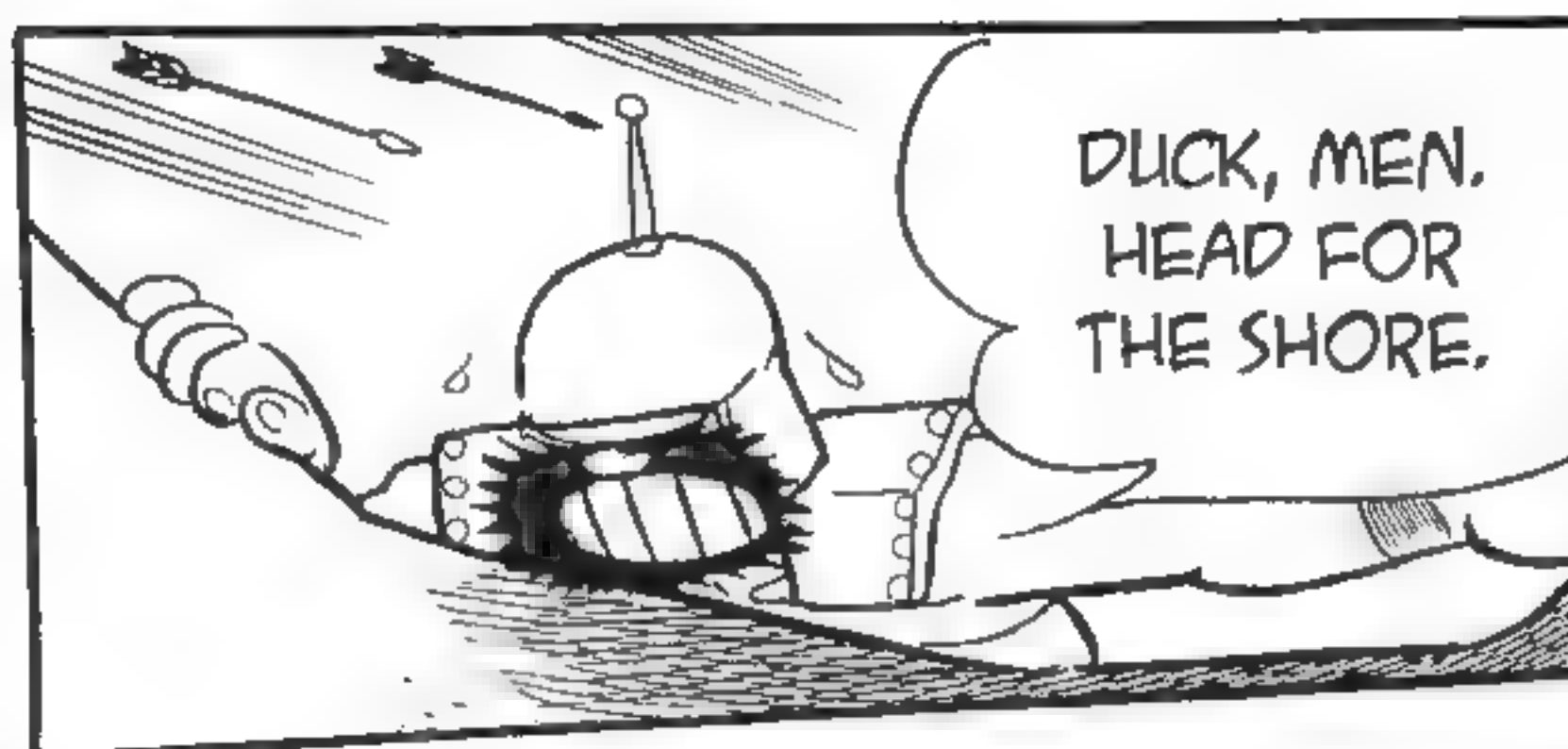


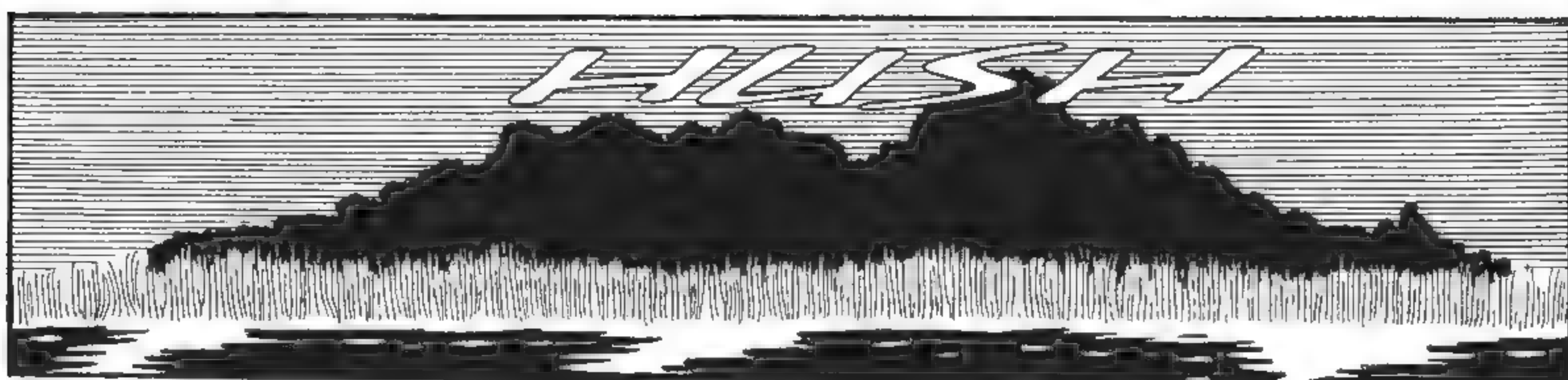
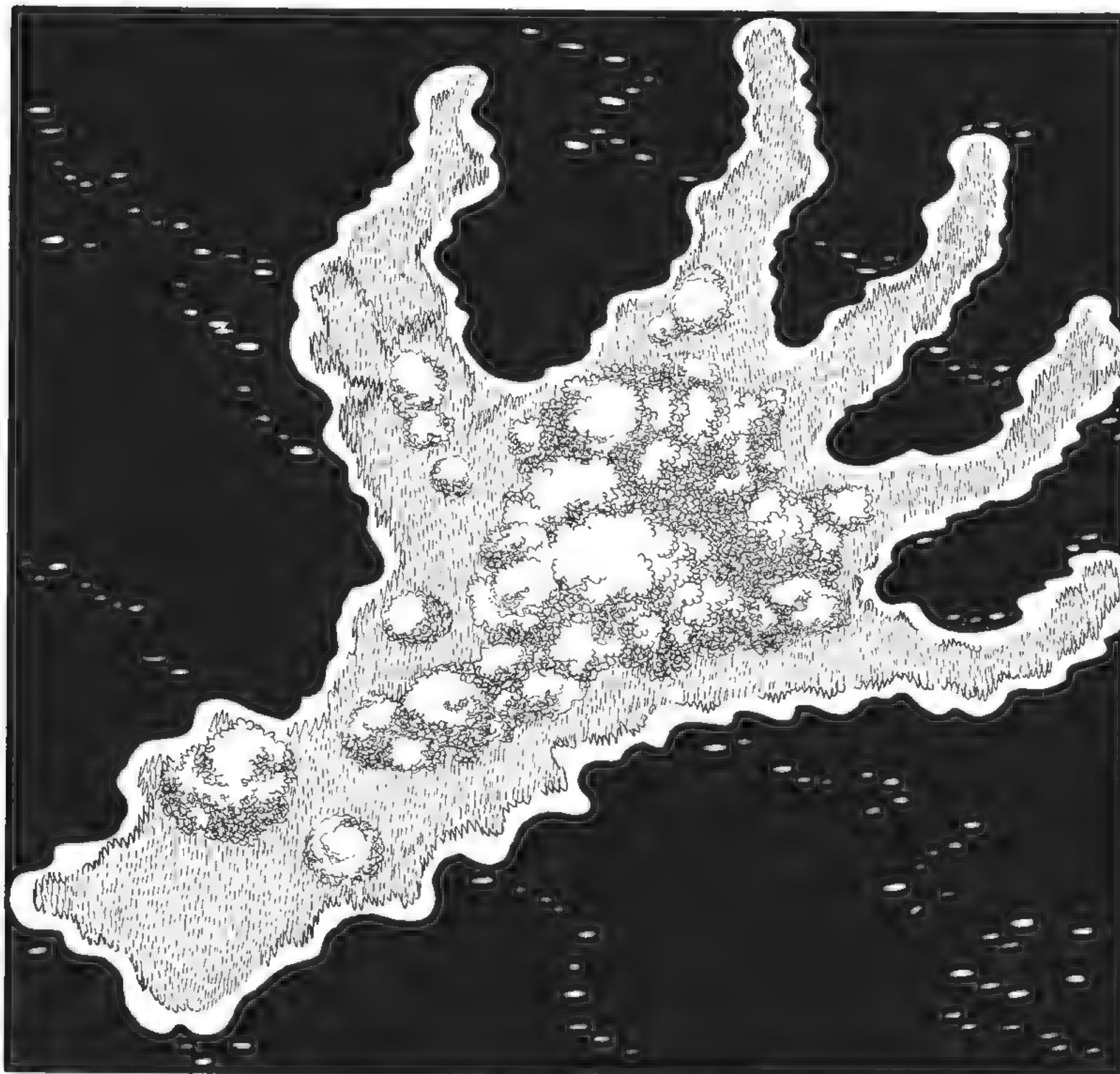
I'LL EVEN OFFER
MY WIFE AND
KID...



NO!!
NO MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS
TO ME, SAVE
MY BOY!!







THE KAPILAVASTU CASTLE, THE KING, AND THE REST OF THE ROYAL FAMILY HAVE BEEN CAPTURED ...

THOSE DAMN KOSALANS!! THEY PLAN ON WIPING OUT THE SHAKYA TRIBE!!

I WONDER IF THEY'LL COME AFTER US AGAIN.



IT'S POSSIBLE. WE SHOULD SIT TIGHT HERE.

BUT WE'LL DIE IF WE DON'T FIND SOME FOOD.



WE'LL BE FINE. WE'VE PLENTY OF NUTS AND WHEAT GRASS HERE. I COULD ALWAYS CATCH SOME FISH TOO.



THAT'S RIGHT. I SHALL PROVIDE YOU WITH FOOD.



YOU SAID YOU WOULD GIVE UP YOUR BABY ONLY A MOMENT AGO.

THAT IS WHY I SAVED YOU.

NOW OFFER HIM TO ME !!



I SHALL ENSURE YOUR SURVIVAL

AS LONG AS YOU KEEP YOUR PROMISE.

WHO'S ...

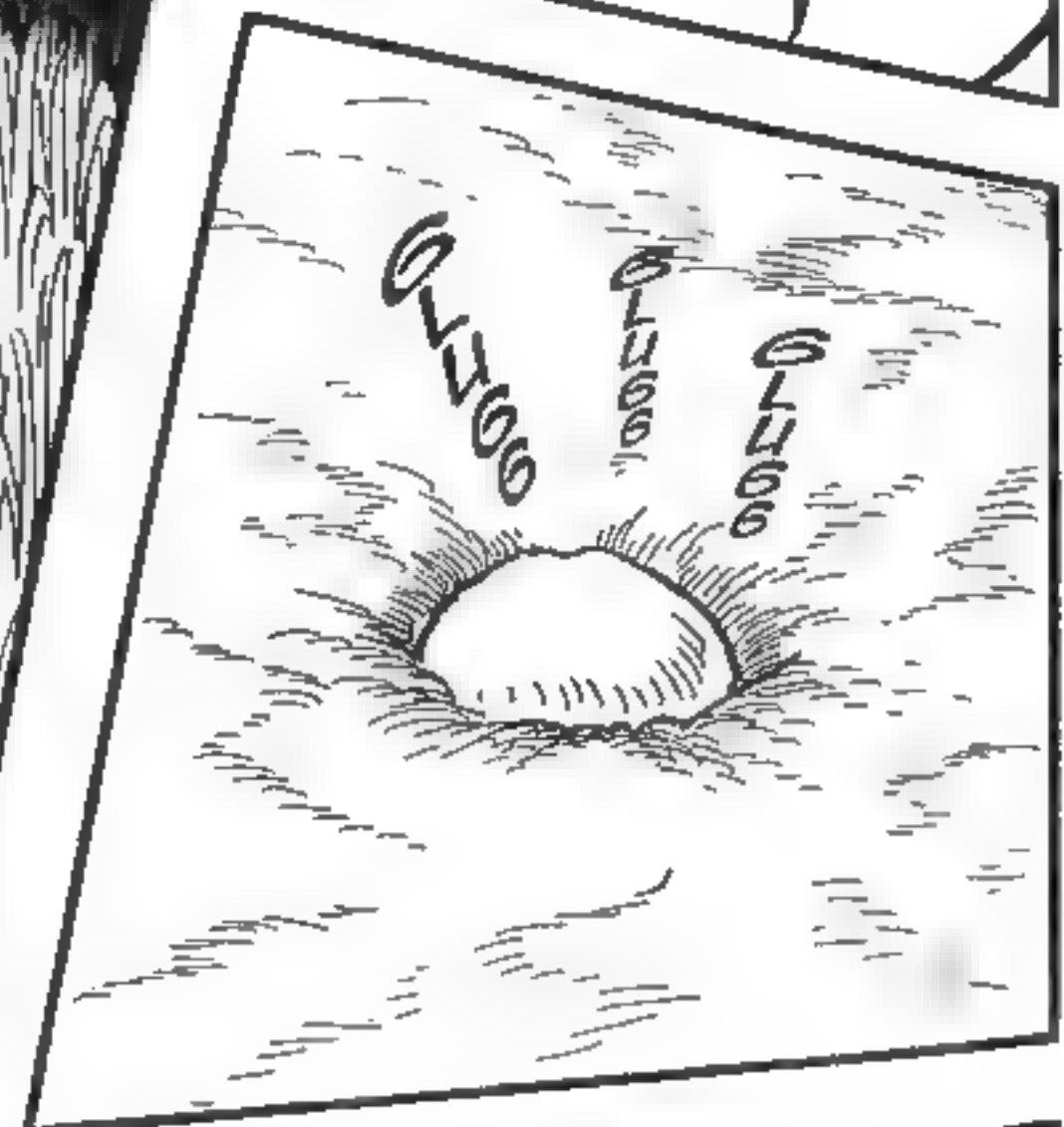
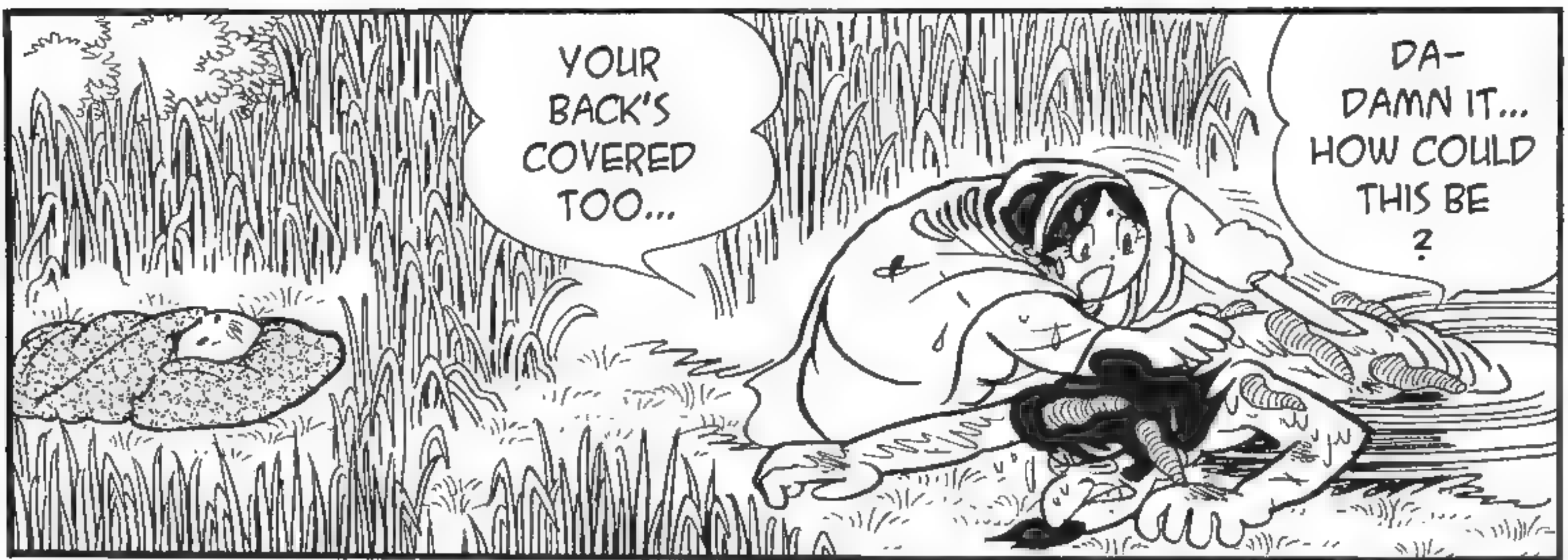
... THIS?

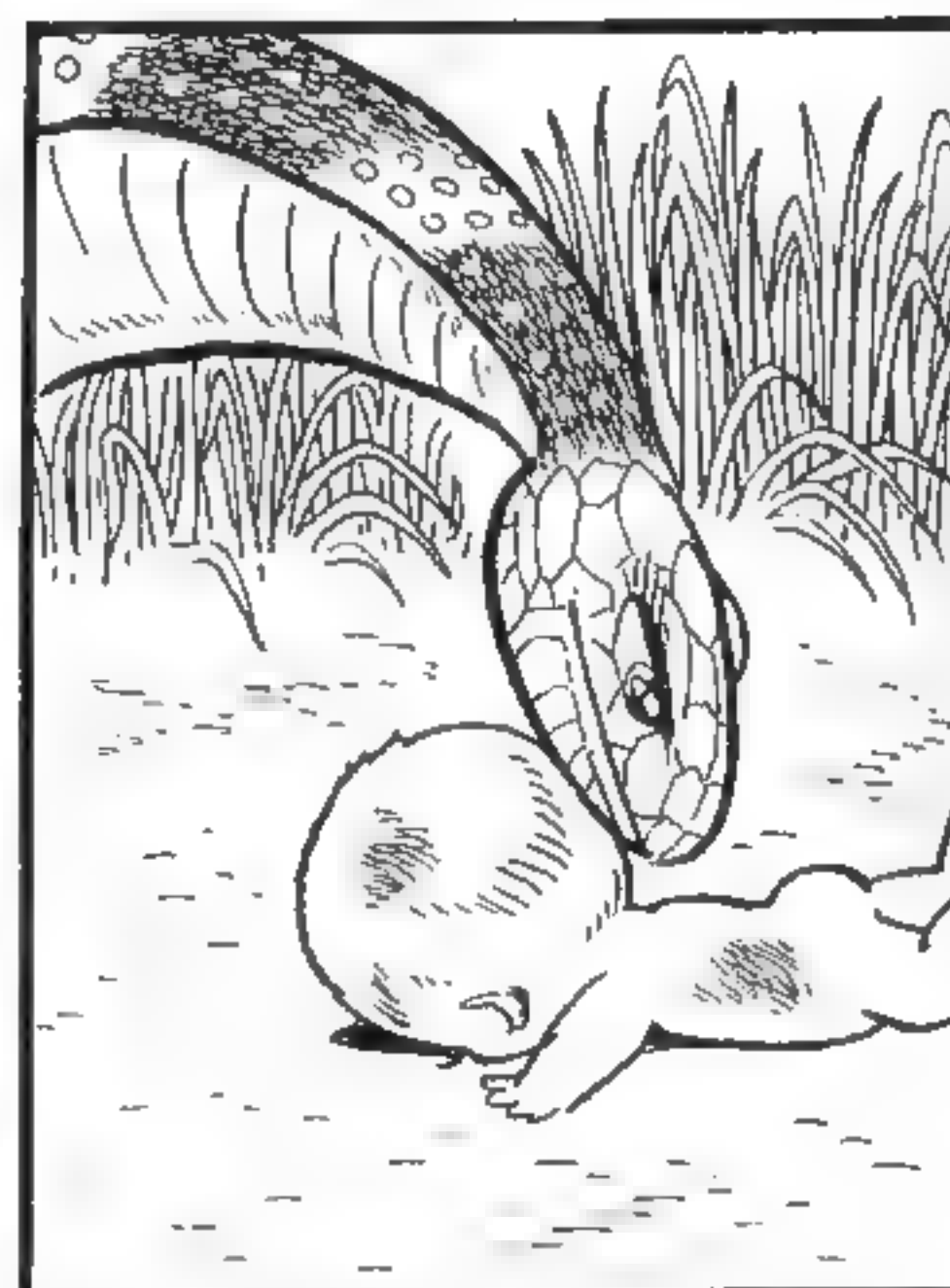
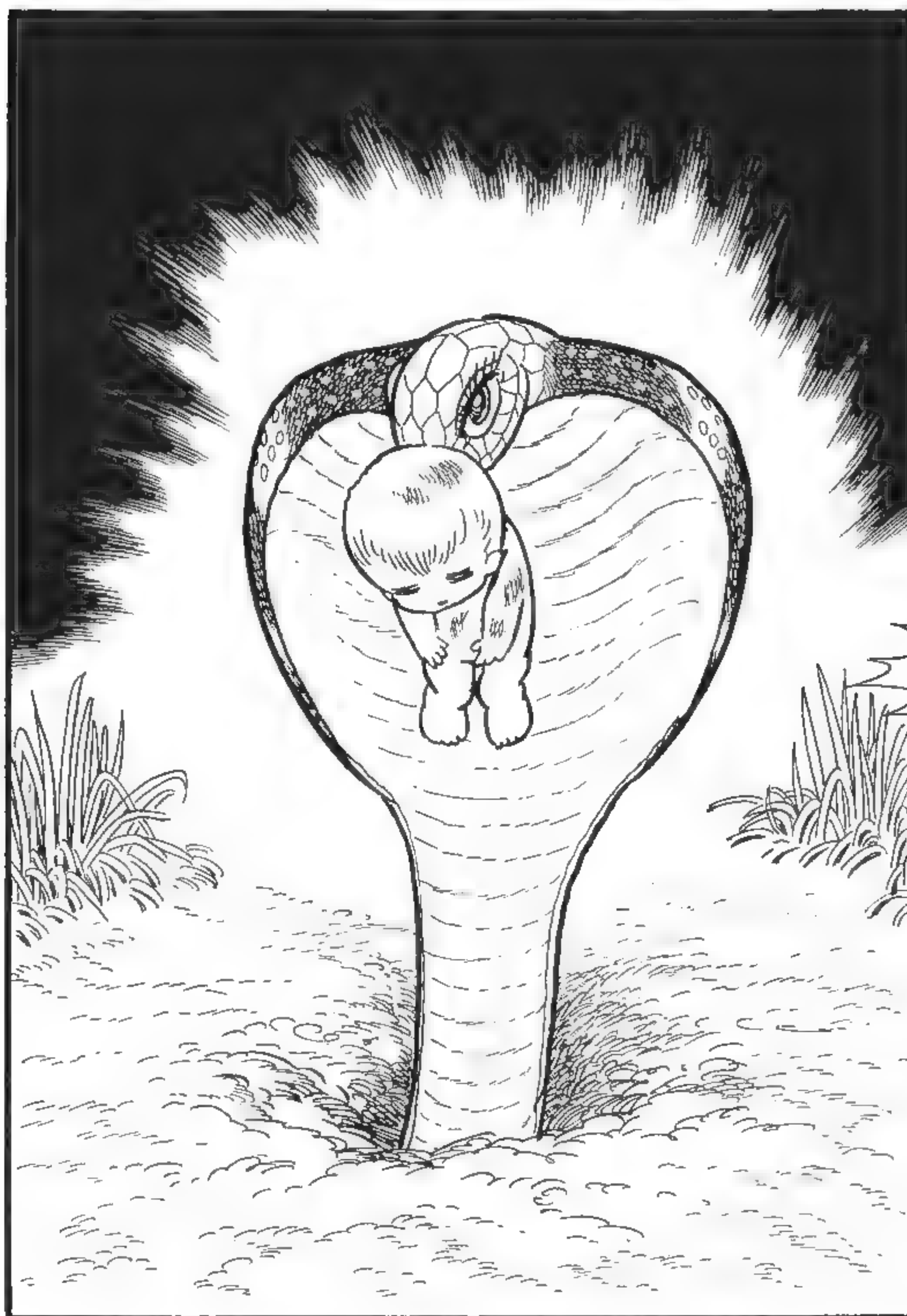


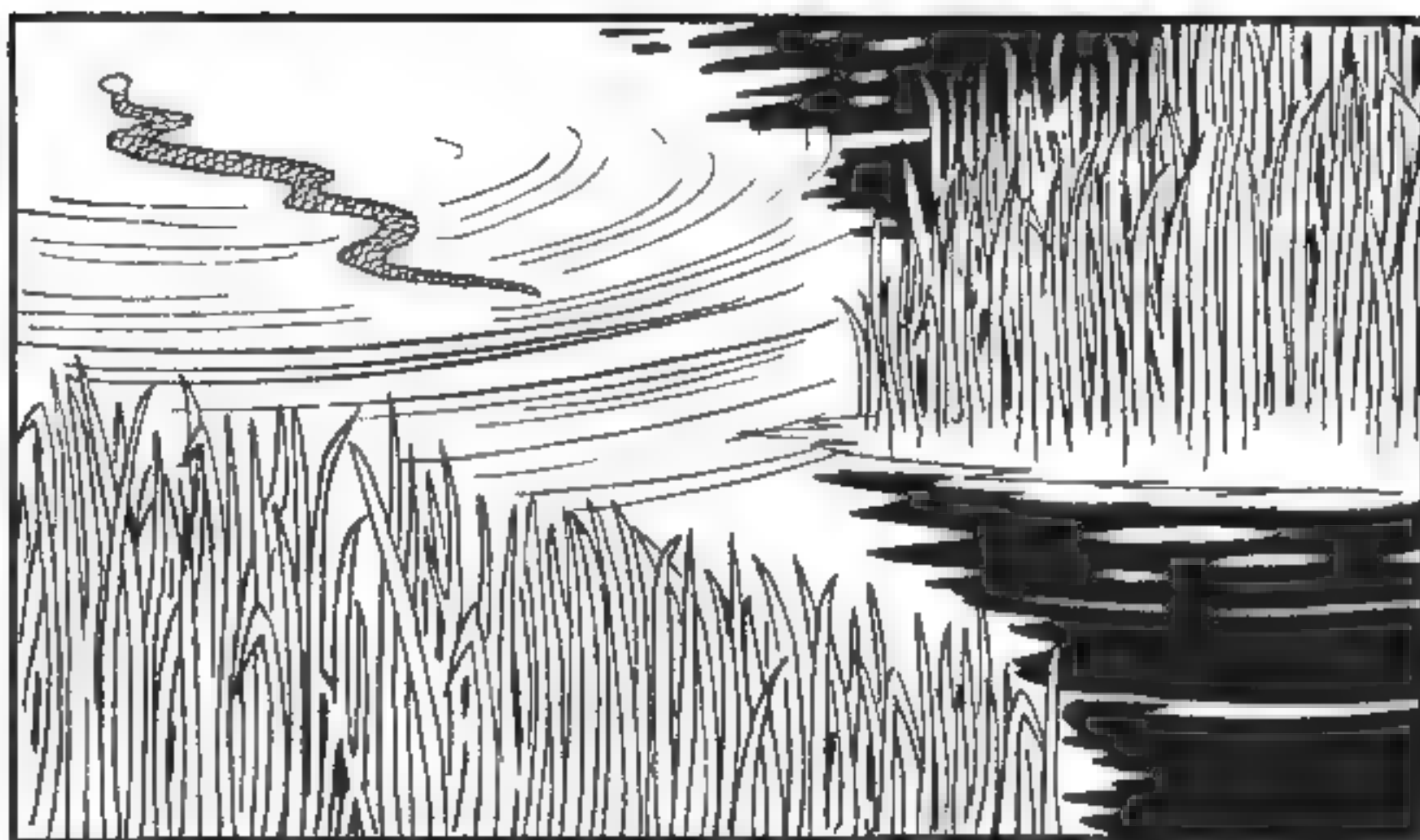
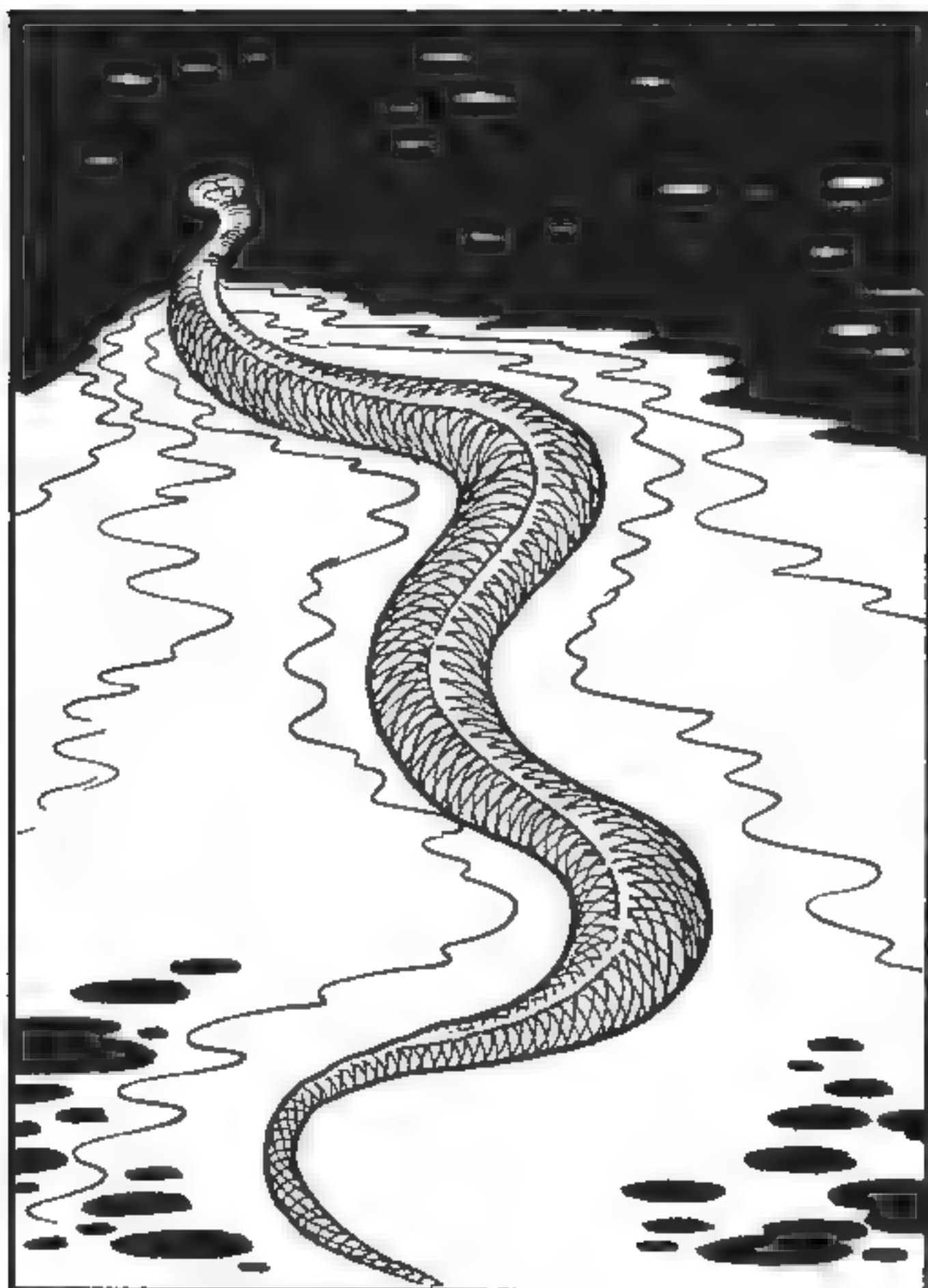
WH-WHAT'S THAT?











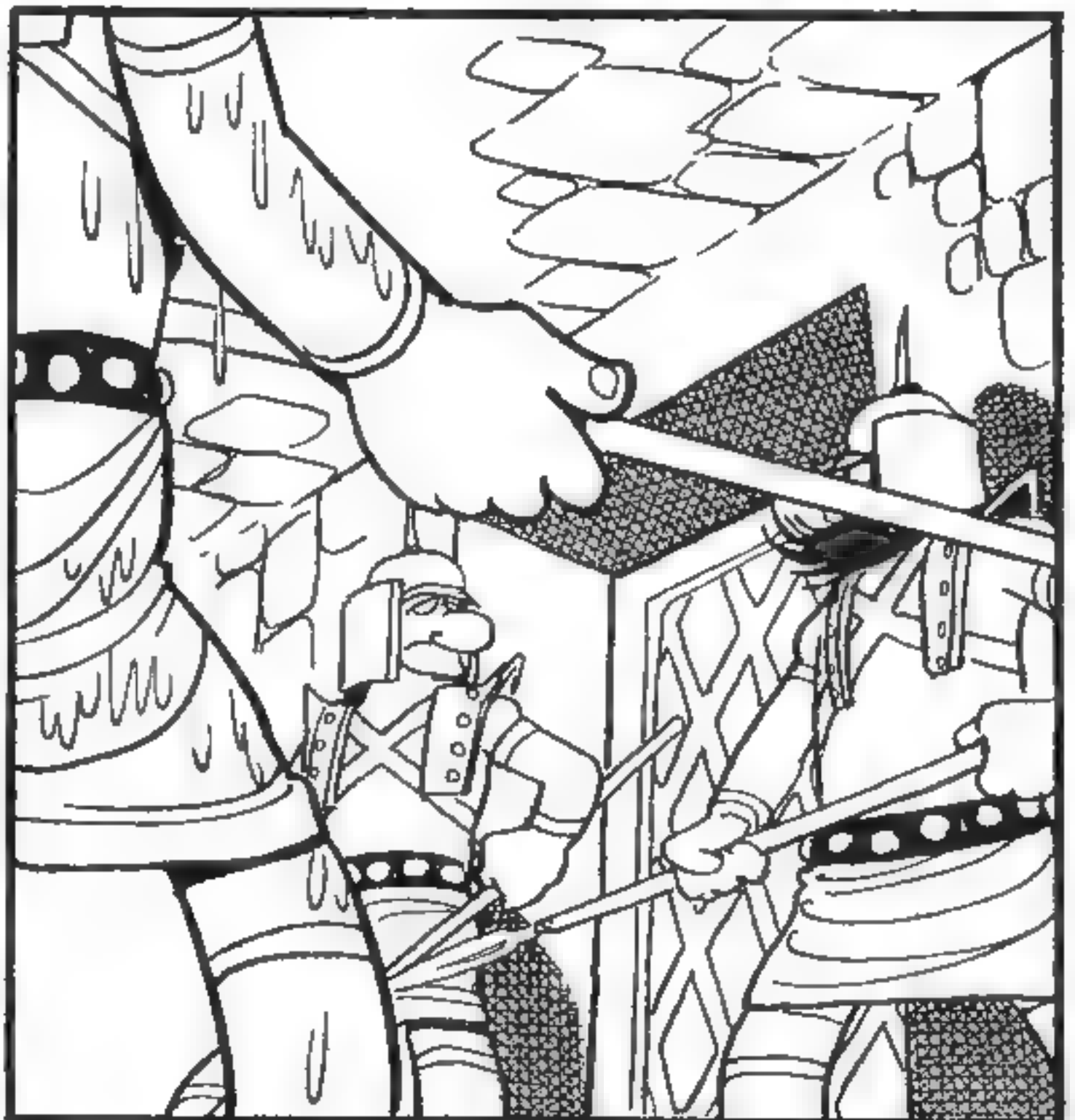
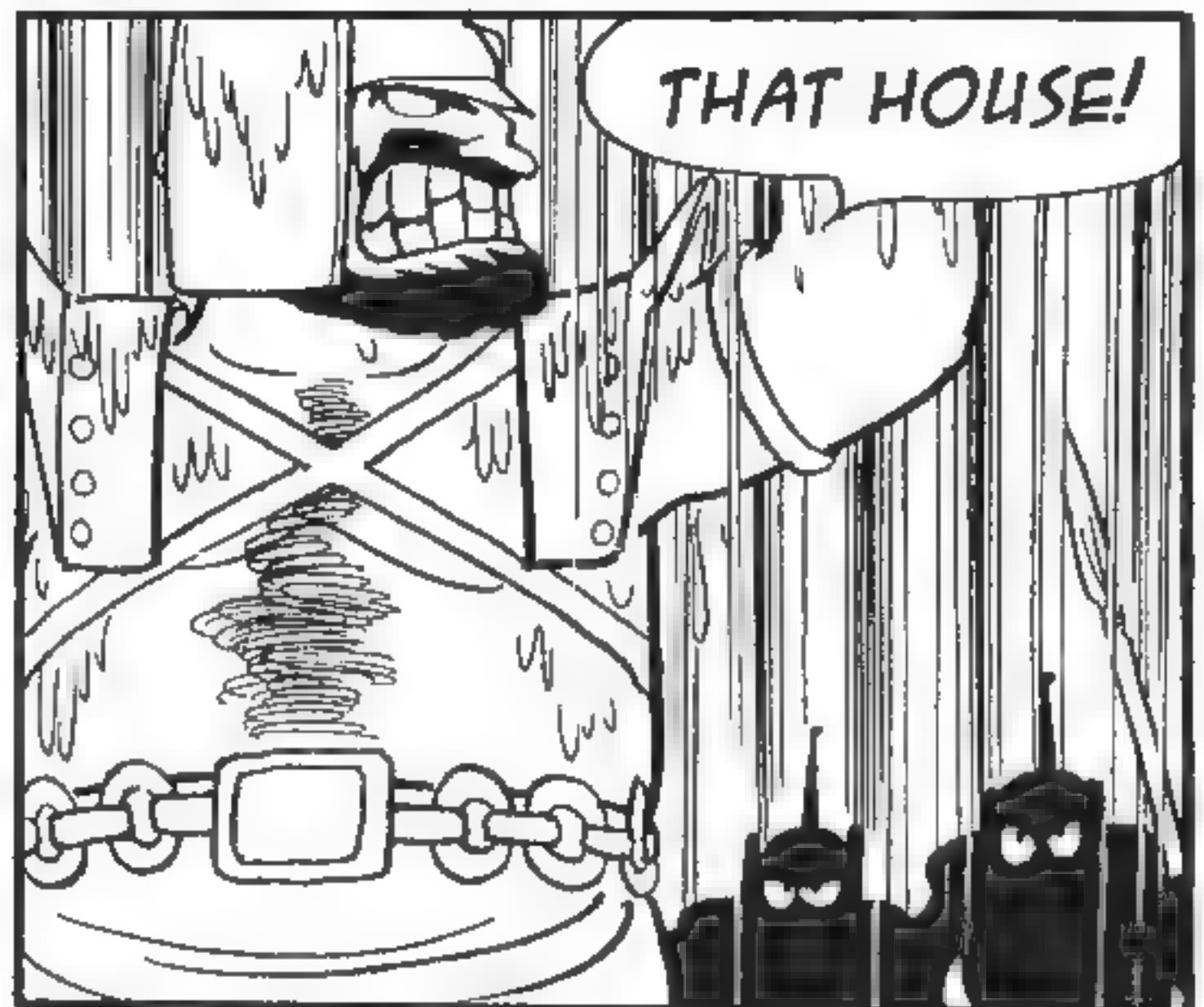
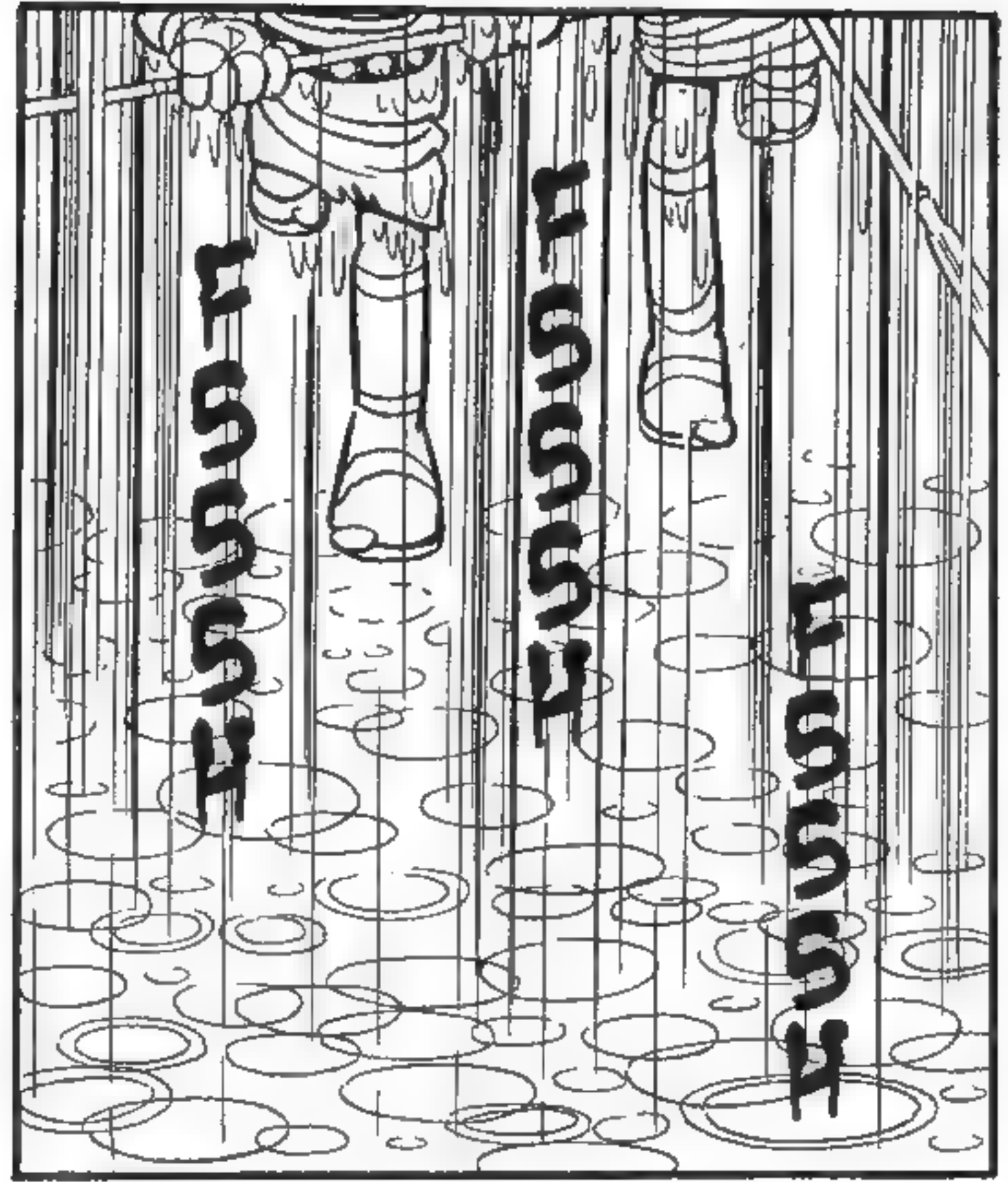
A WEEK LATER
THE BABY'S FATHER
DIED FROM
THE POISONOUS
LEECH WOUNDS...

HIS MOTHER
ESCAPED WITH HIM.
THEY DESCENDED
THE LUMBINI RIVER
AND HID AWAY IN THE
DOWNSTREAM VILLAGE
OF KUSINAGARA.

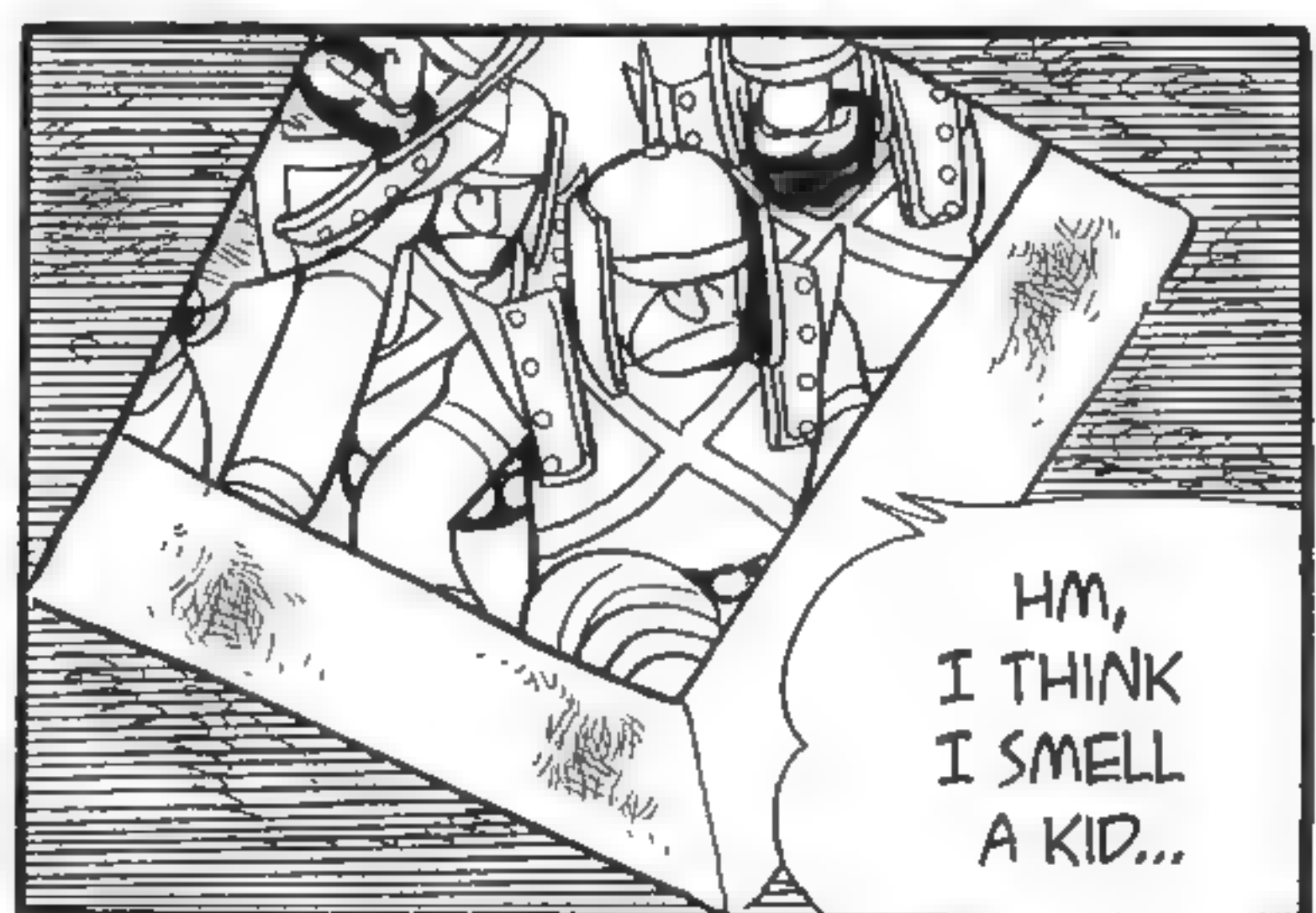
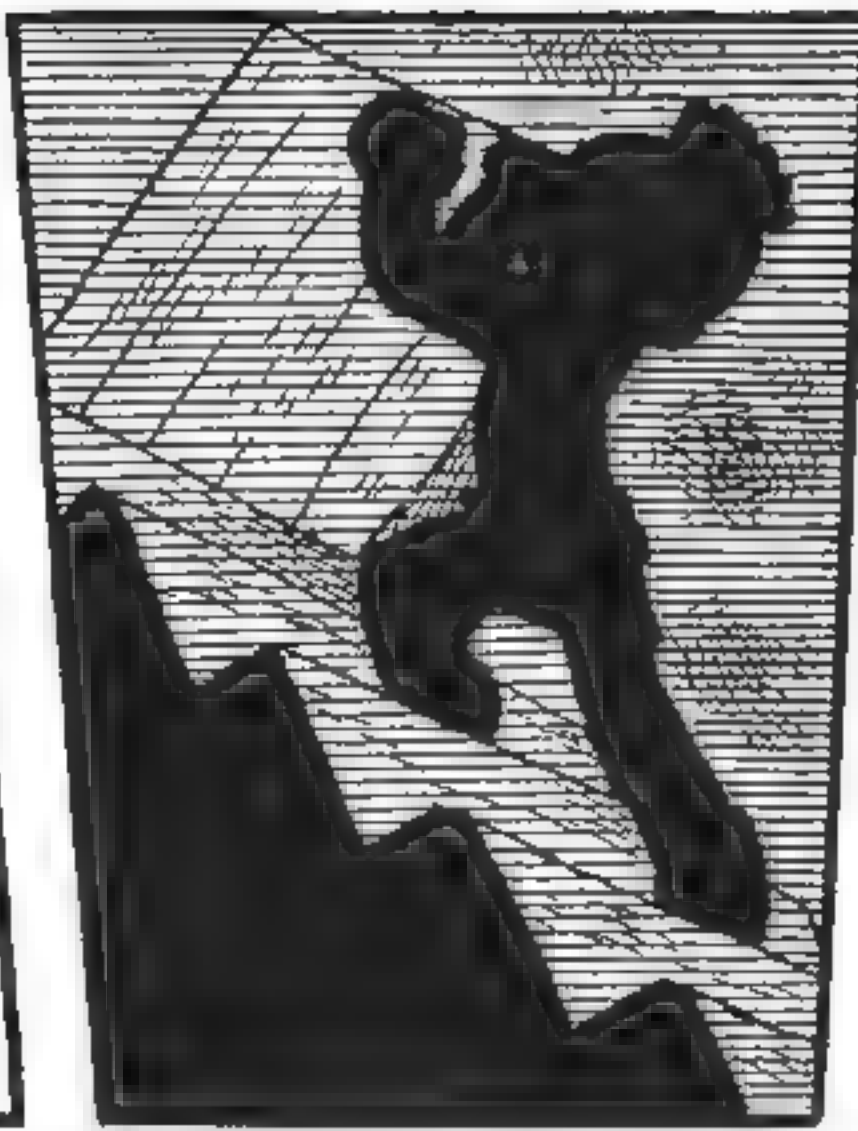


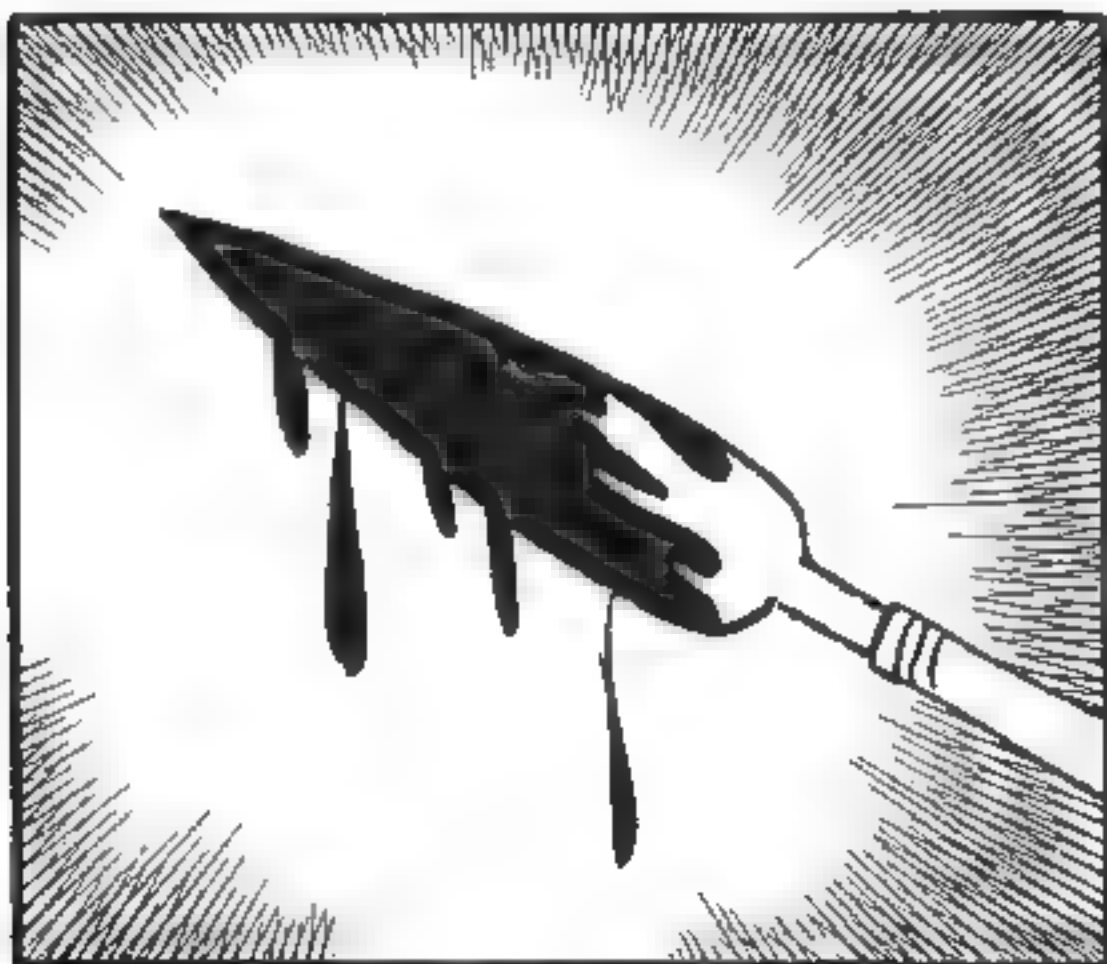
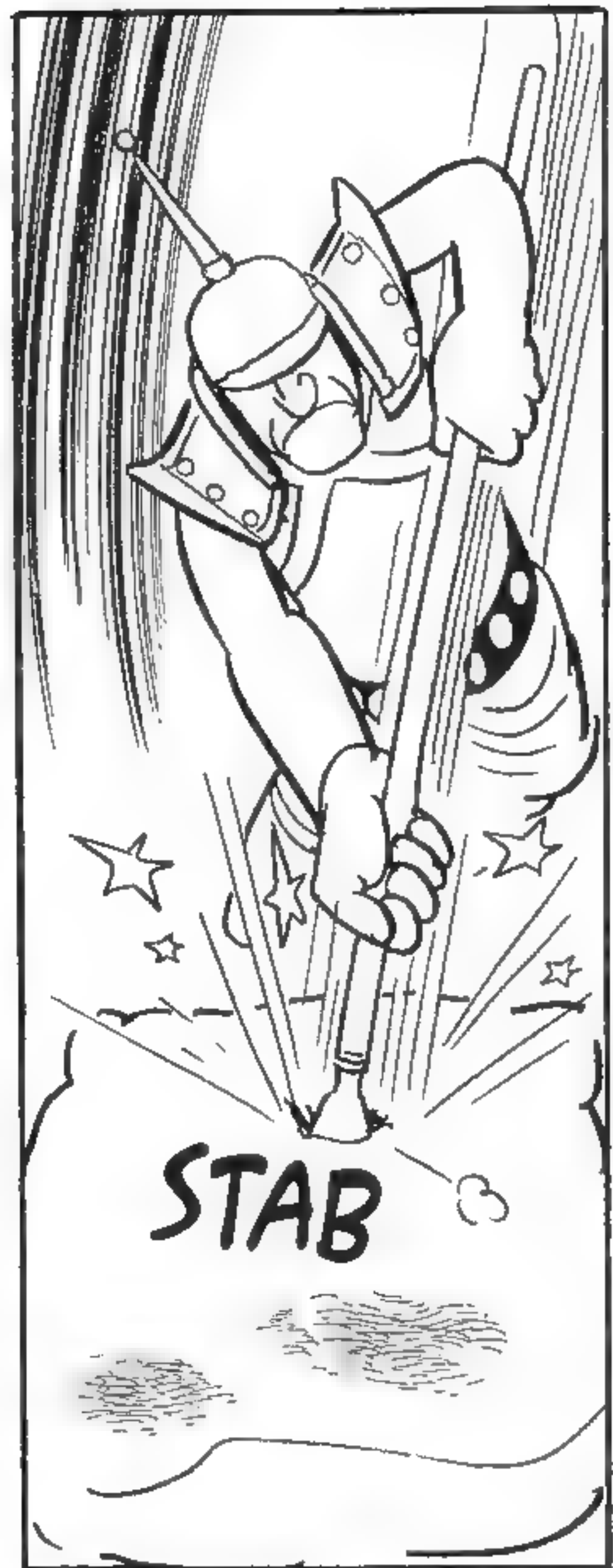
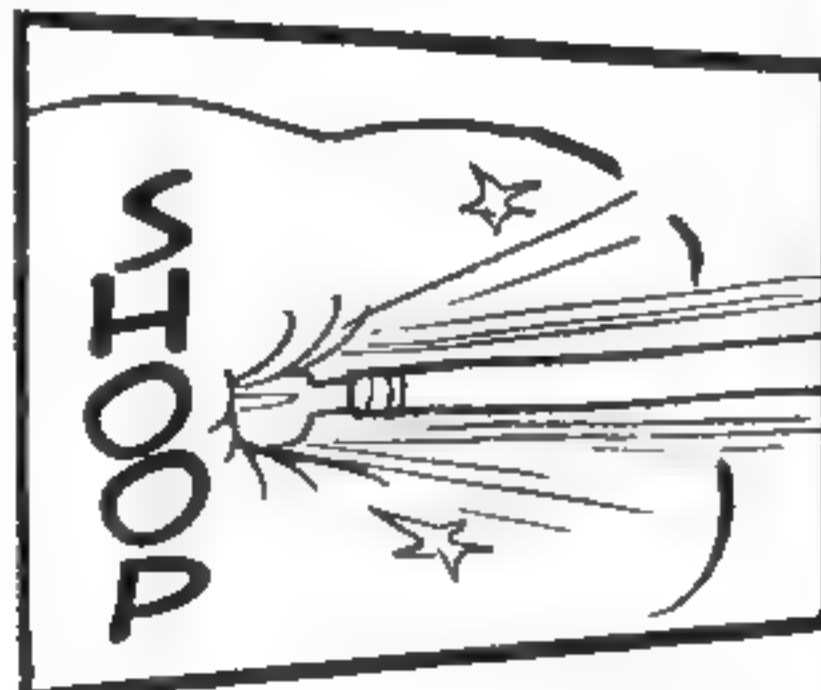
A black and white illustration of a tropical scene. In the background, a building with a thatched roof is partially visible, surrounded by tall palm trees. The foreground is filled with the silhouettes of various tropical plants and trees, creating a dense, layered effect. The overall style is reminiscent of a comic book or a stylized woodcut print.

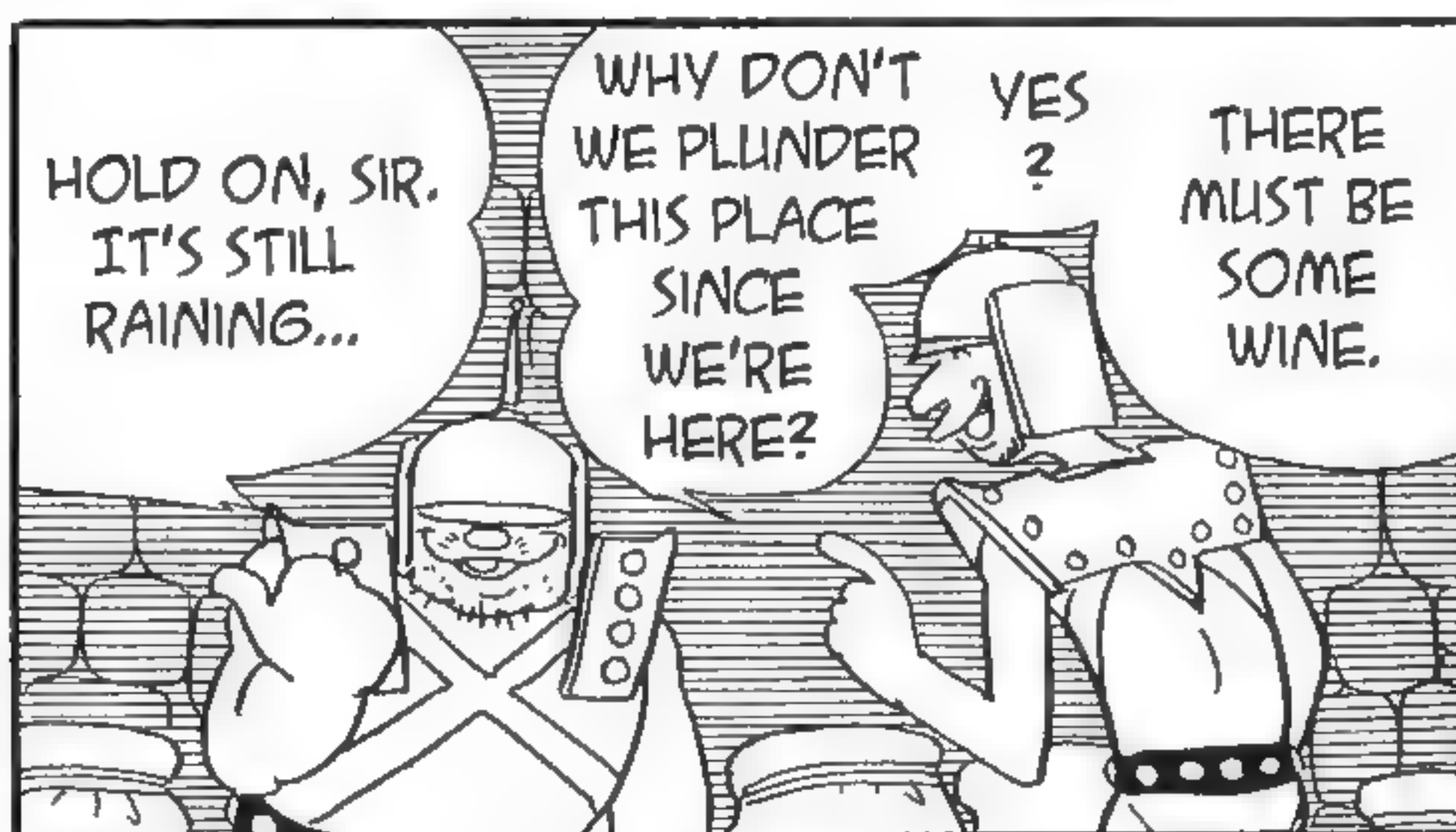
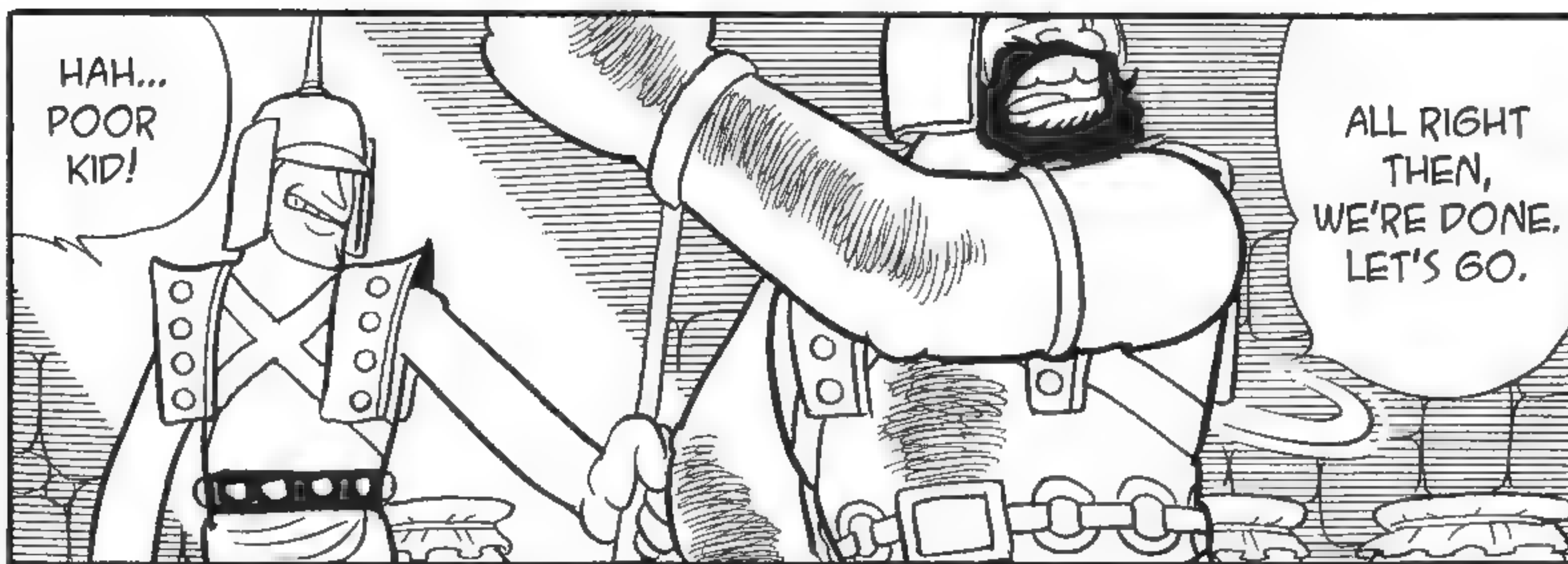
ANANDA
WAS A
SMART CHILD.
FOR SEVERAL
YEARS
HE AND HIS
MOTHER LED
A CLANDESTINE
BUT PEACEFUL
LIFE IN
KUSINAGARA.
BUT THE
KOSALAN
SEARCHERS
WERE
PERSISTENT
AND MANAGED
TO TRACK
THEM
DOWN.

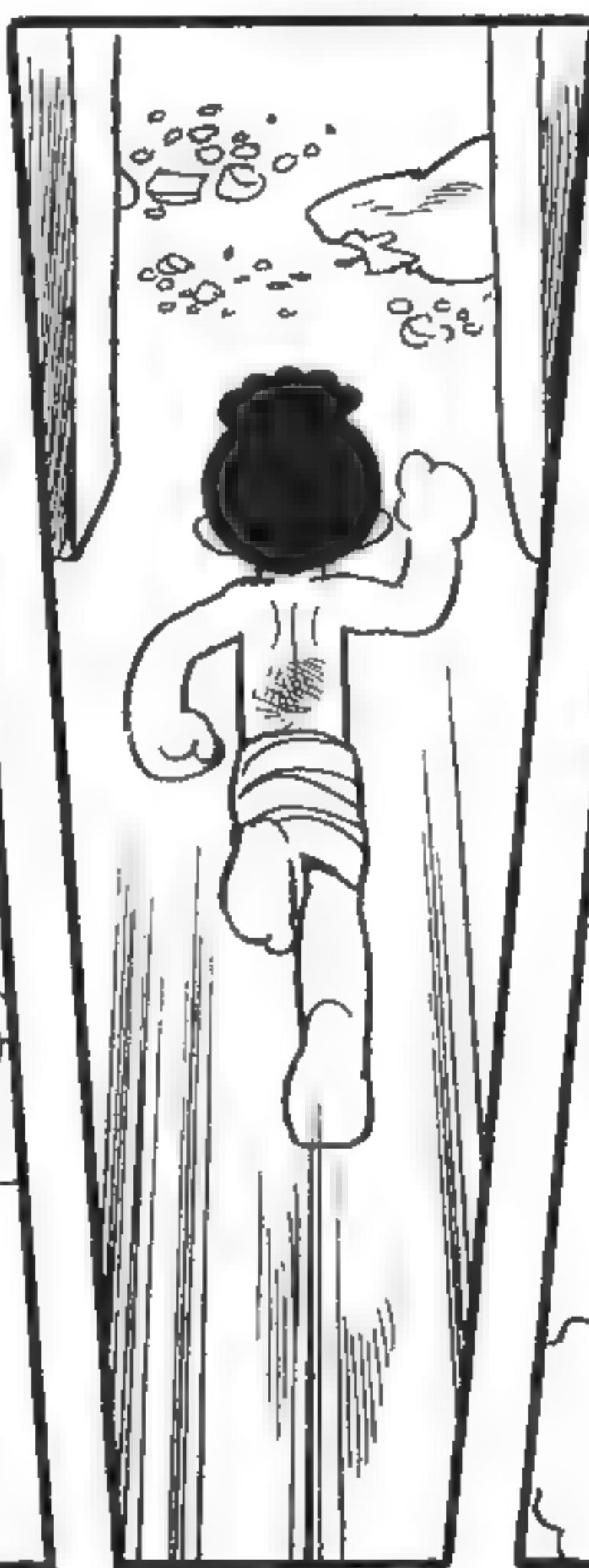
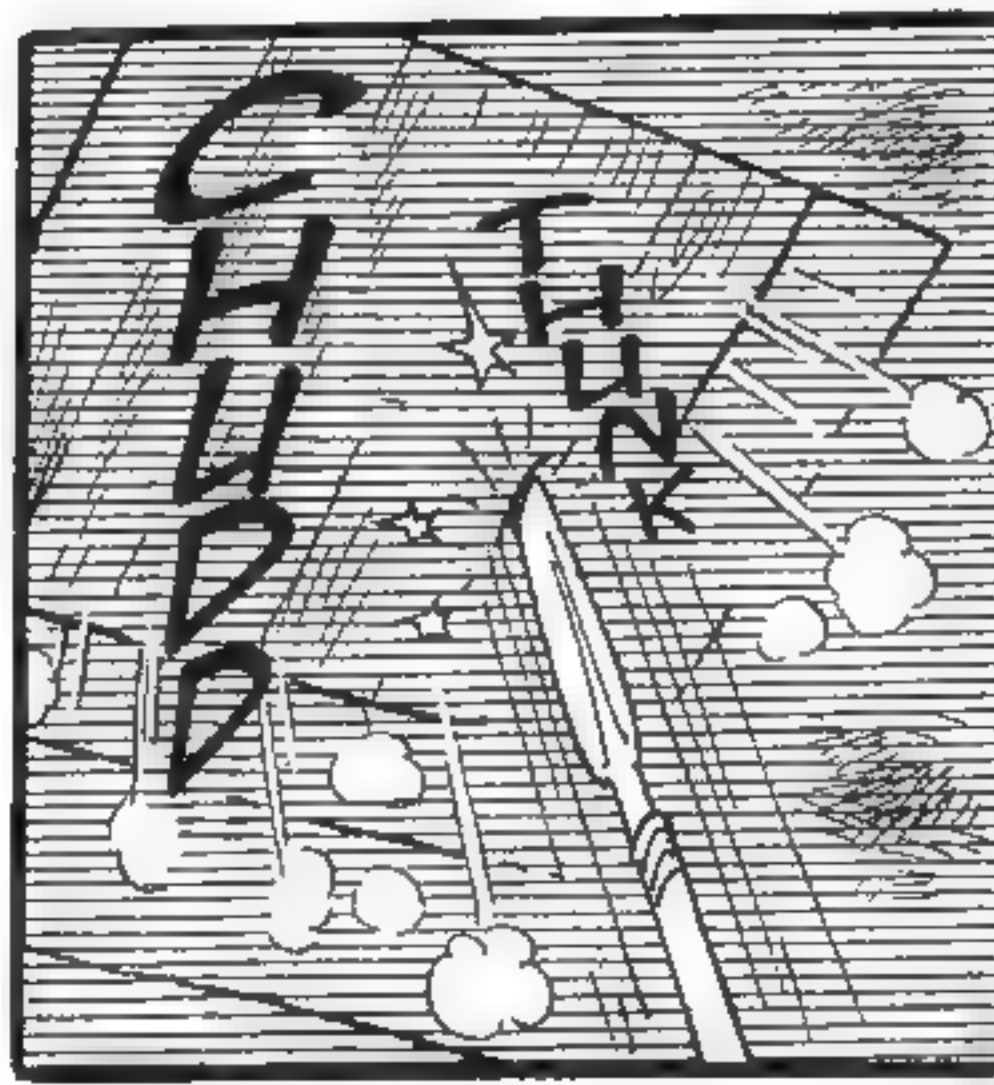
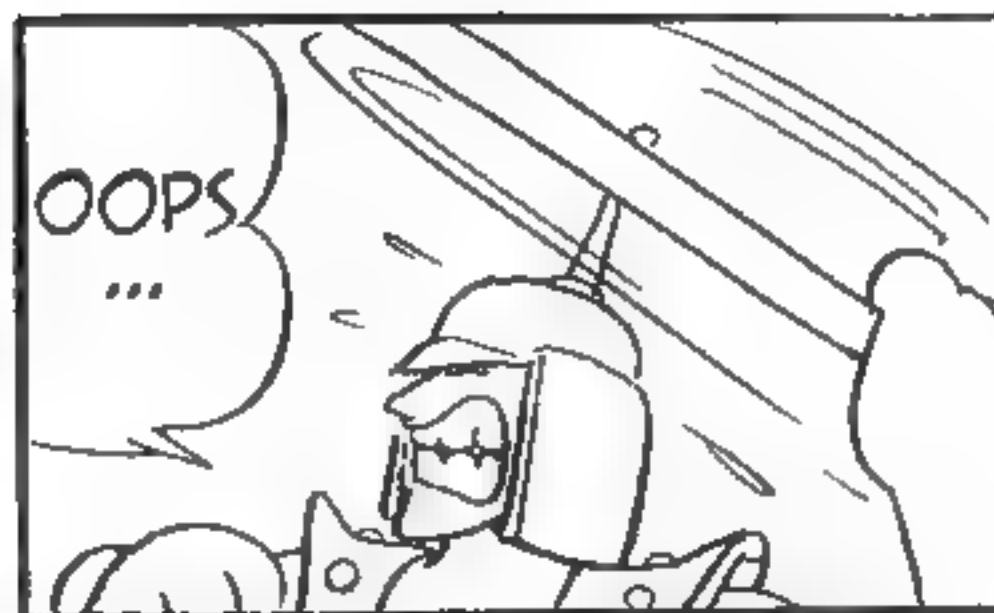
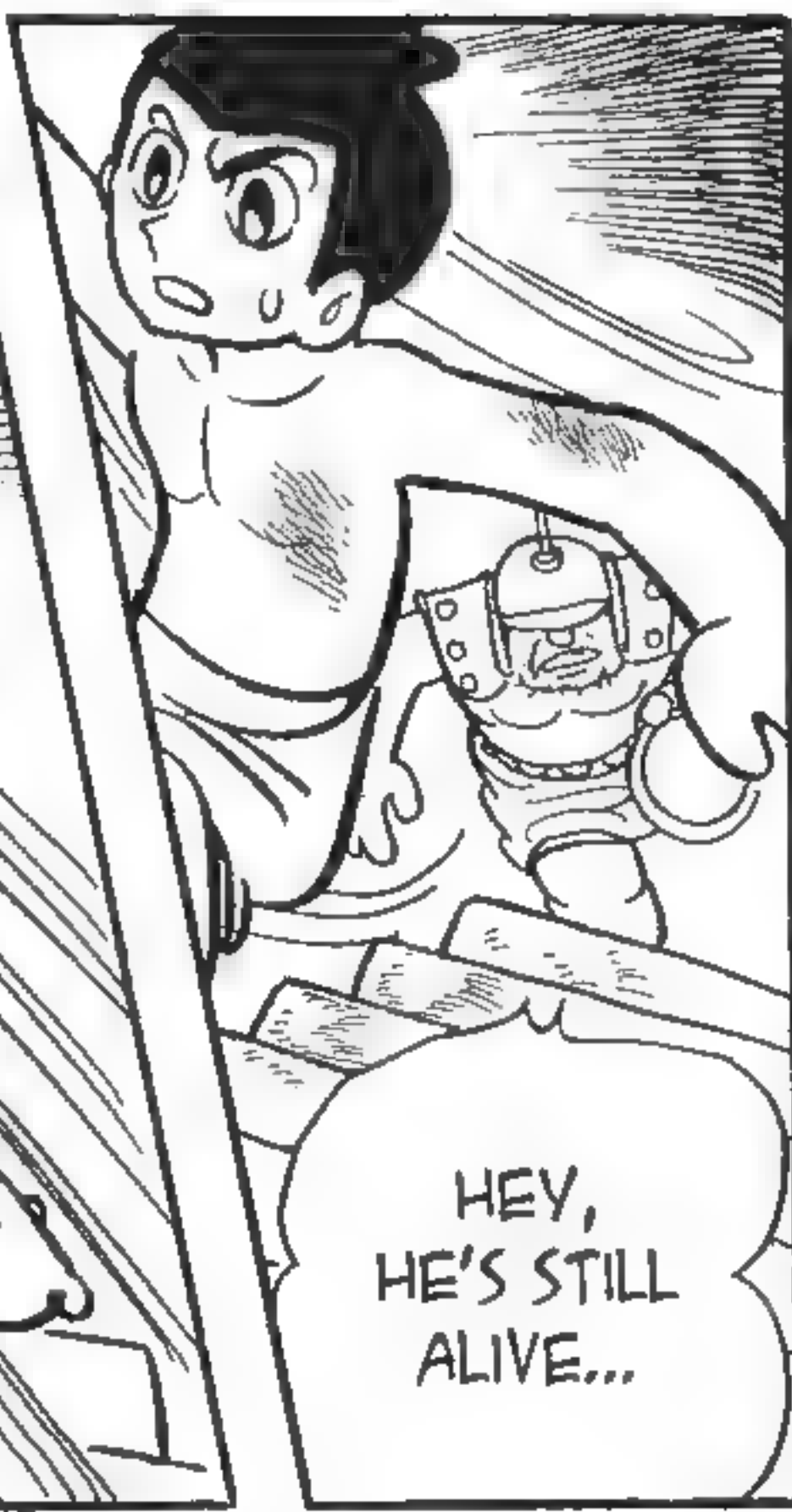
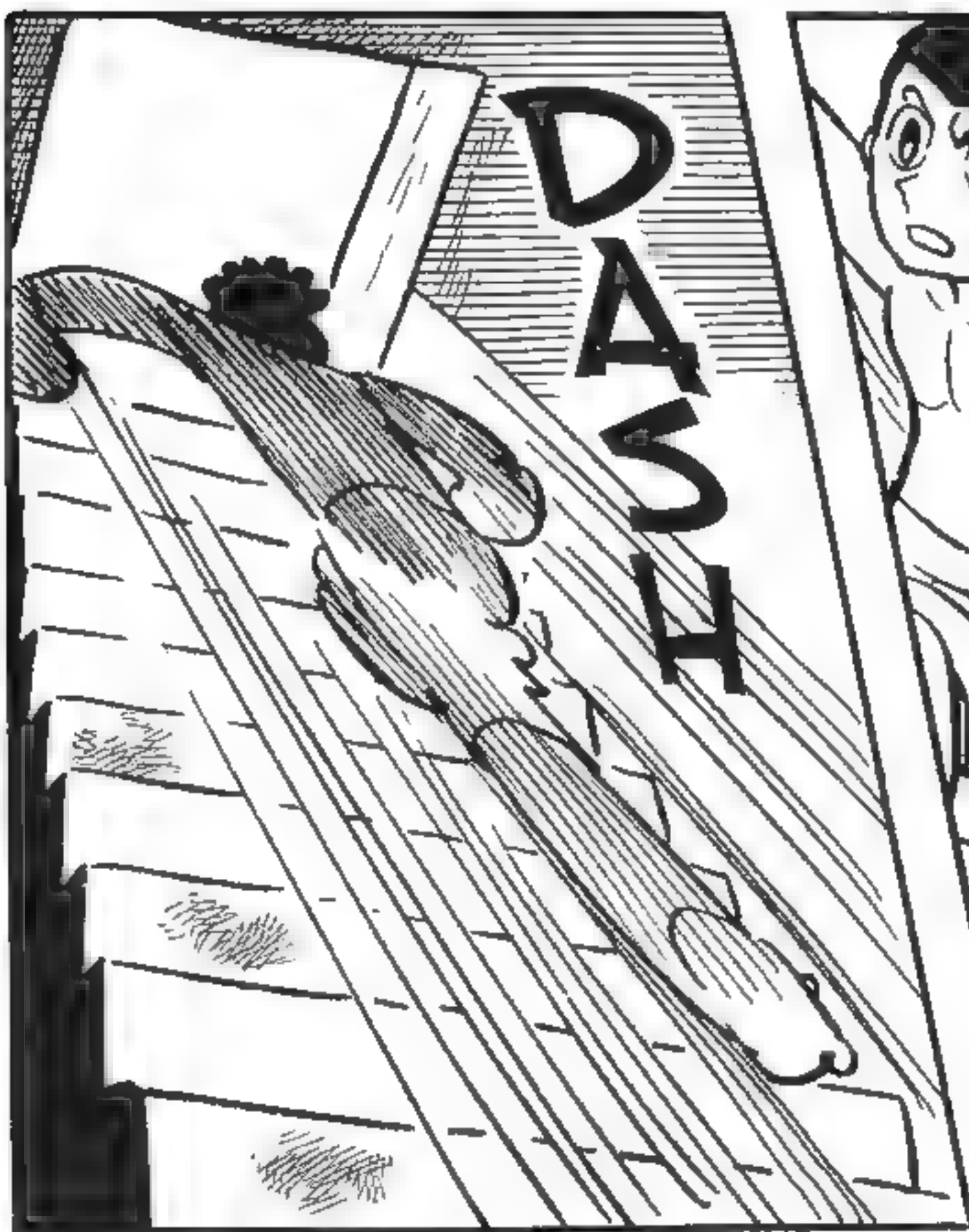


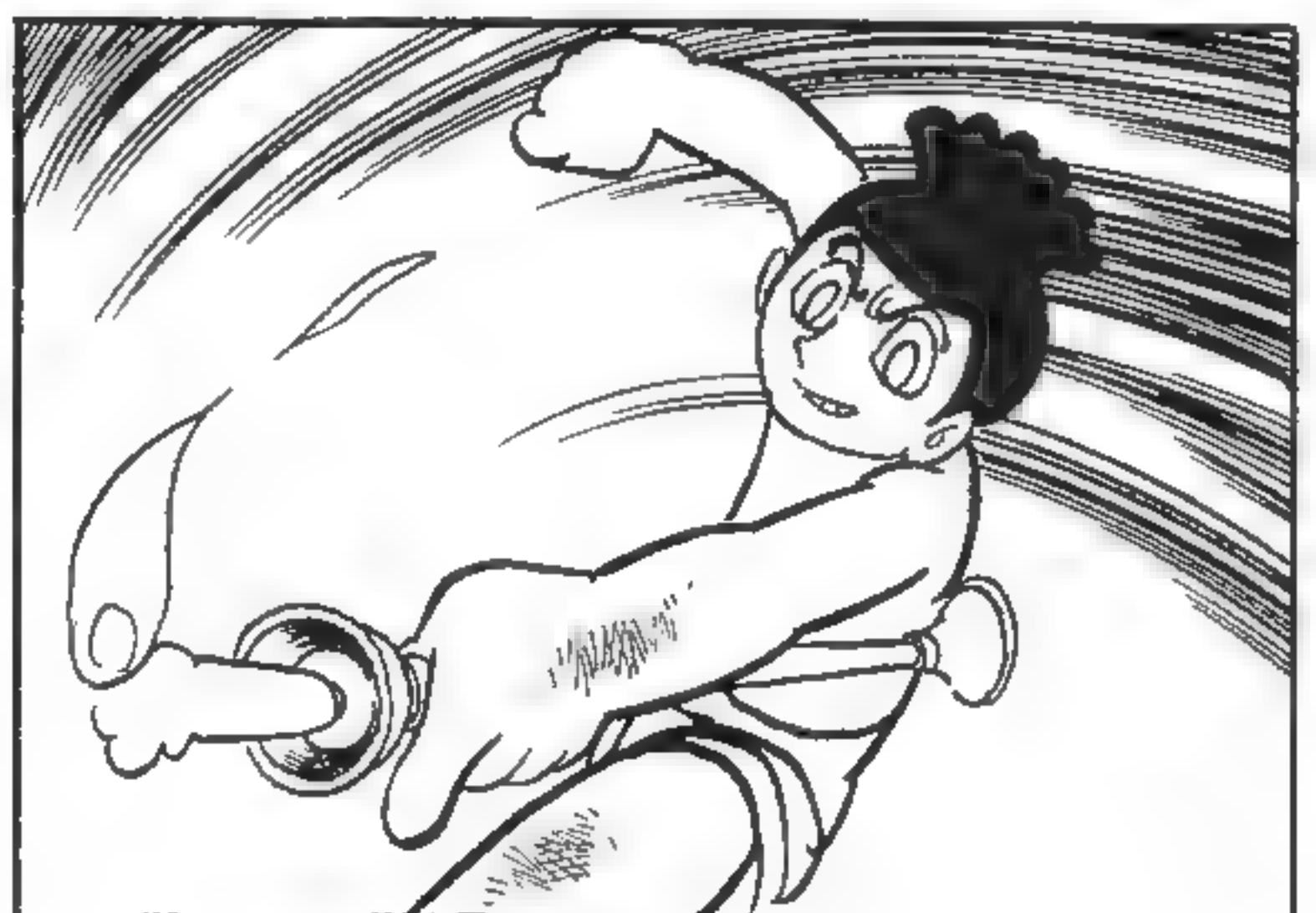
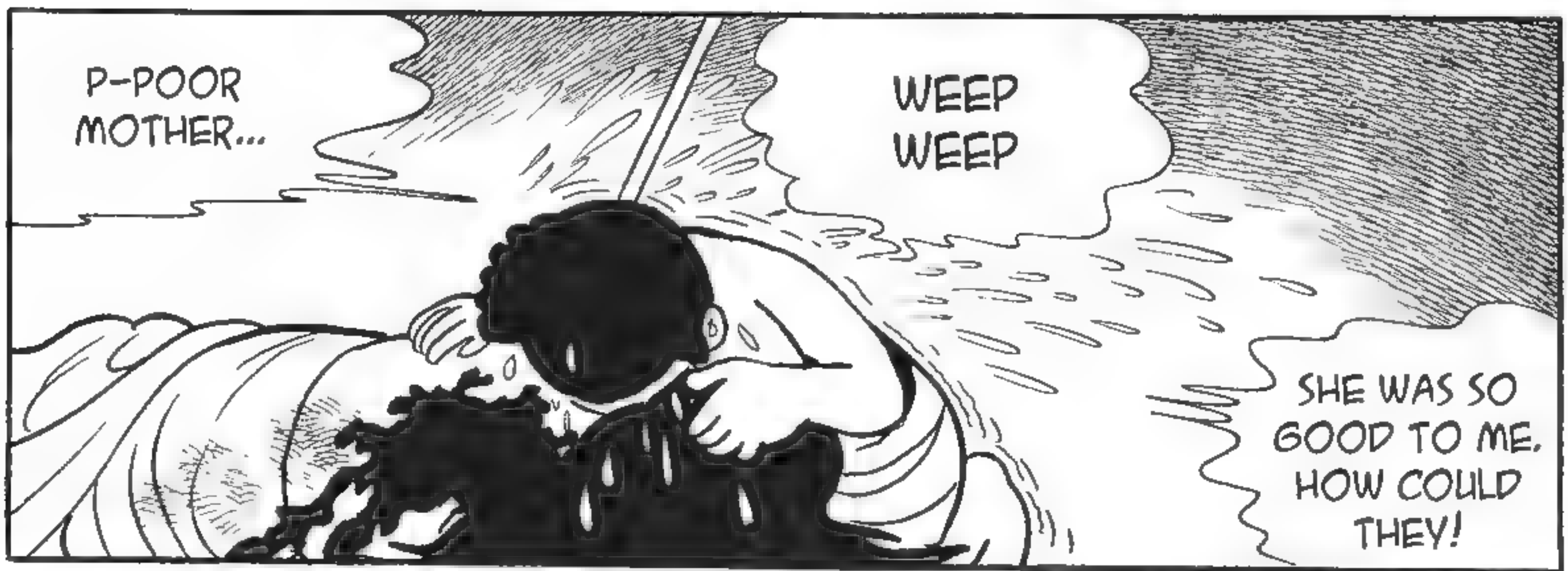












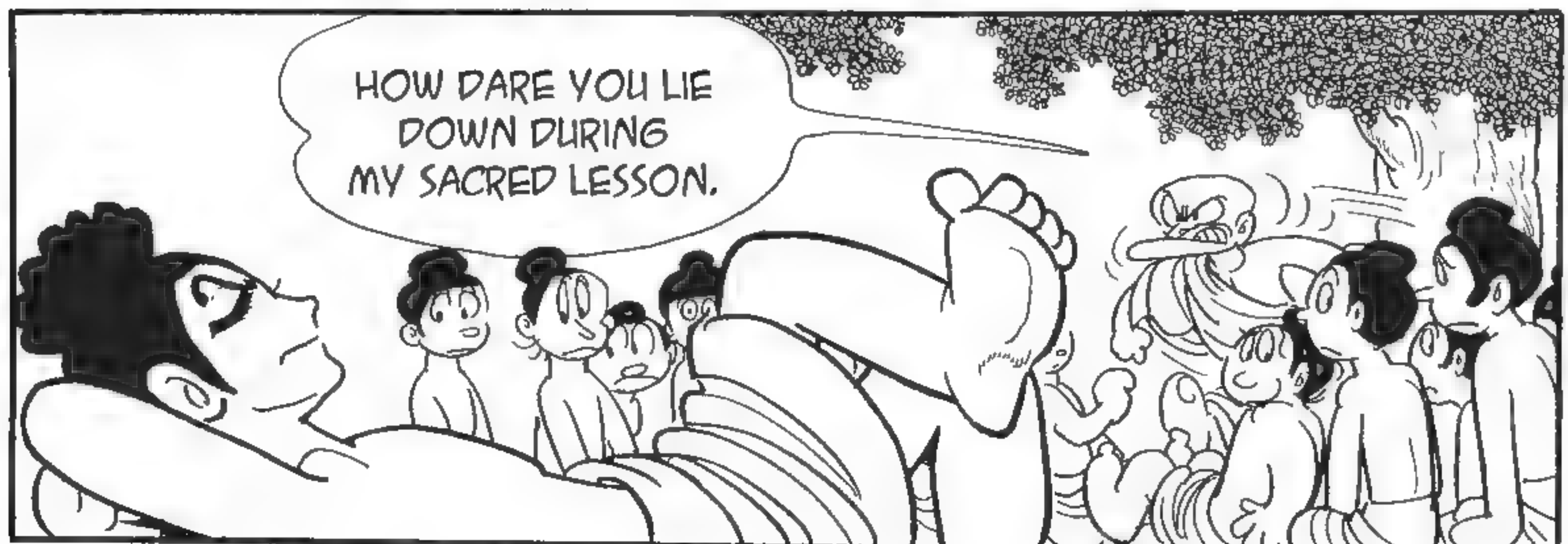
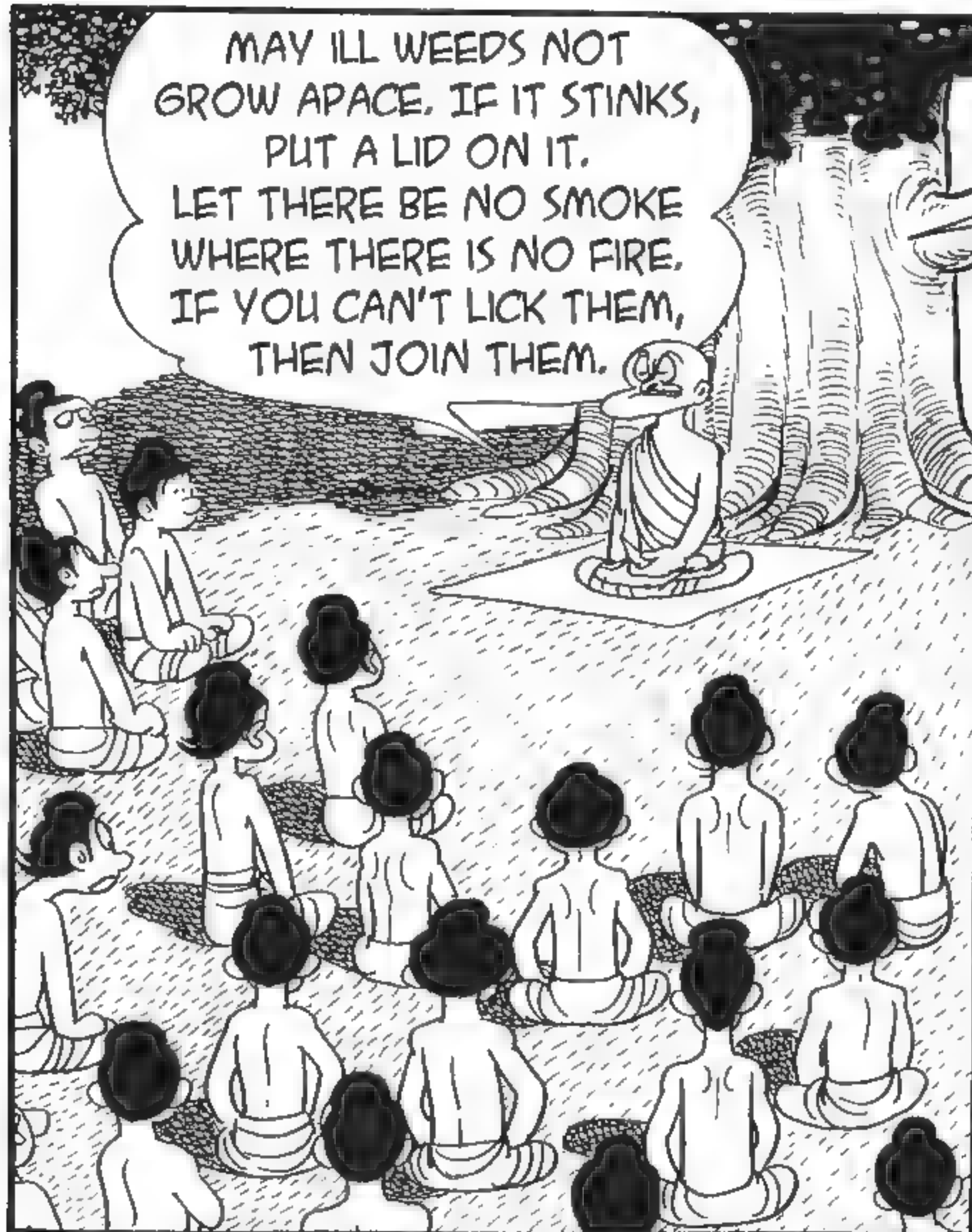
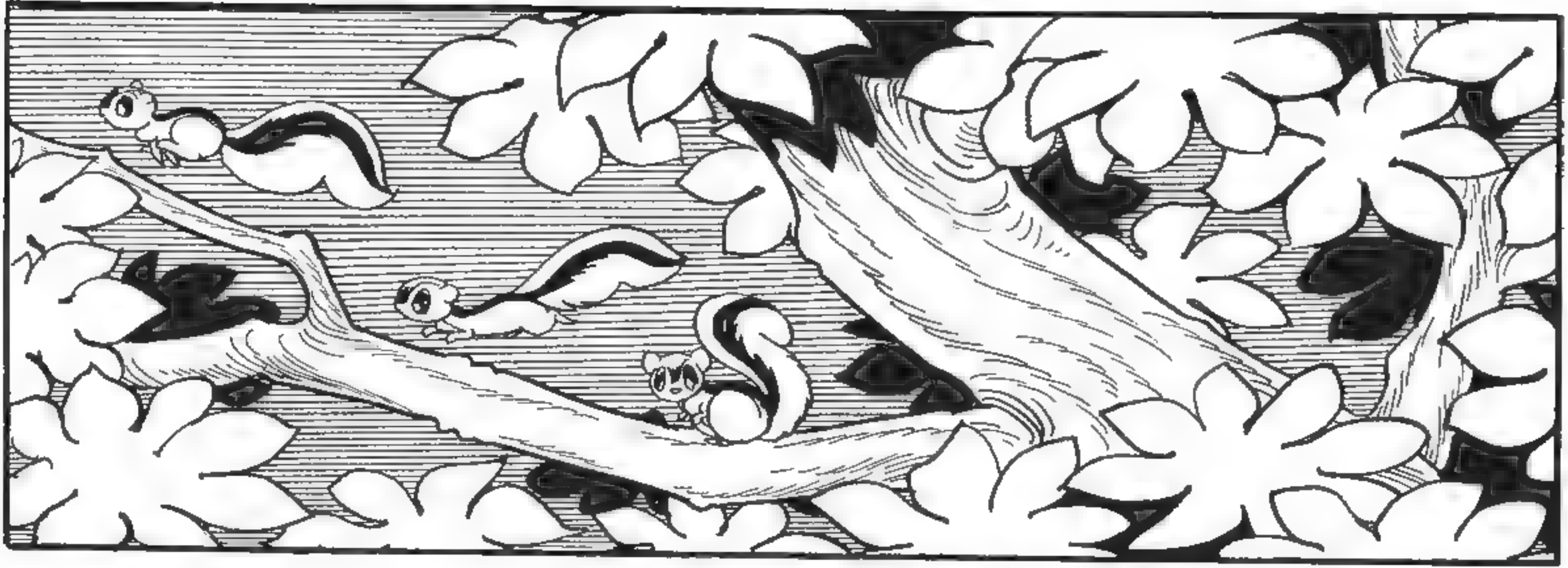


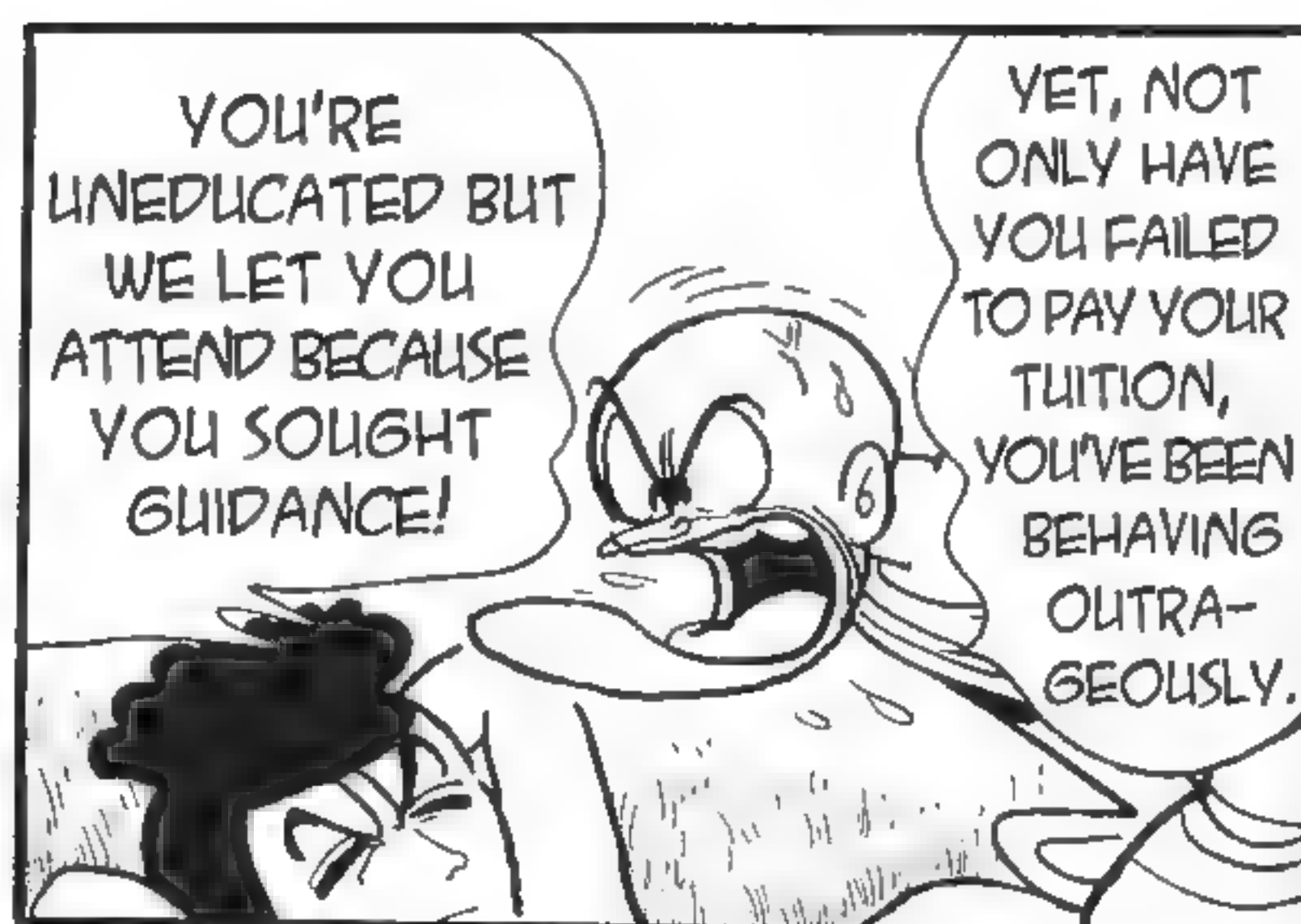
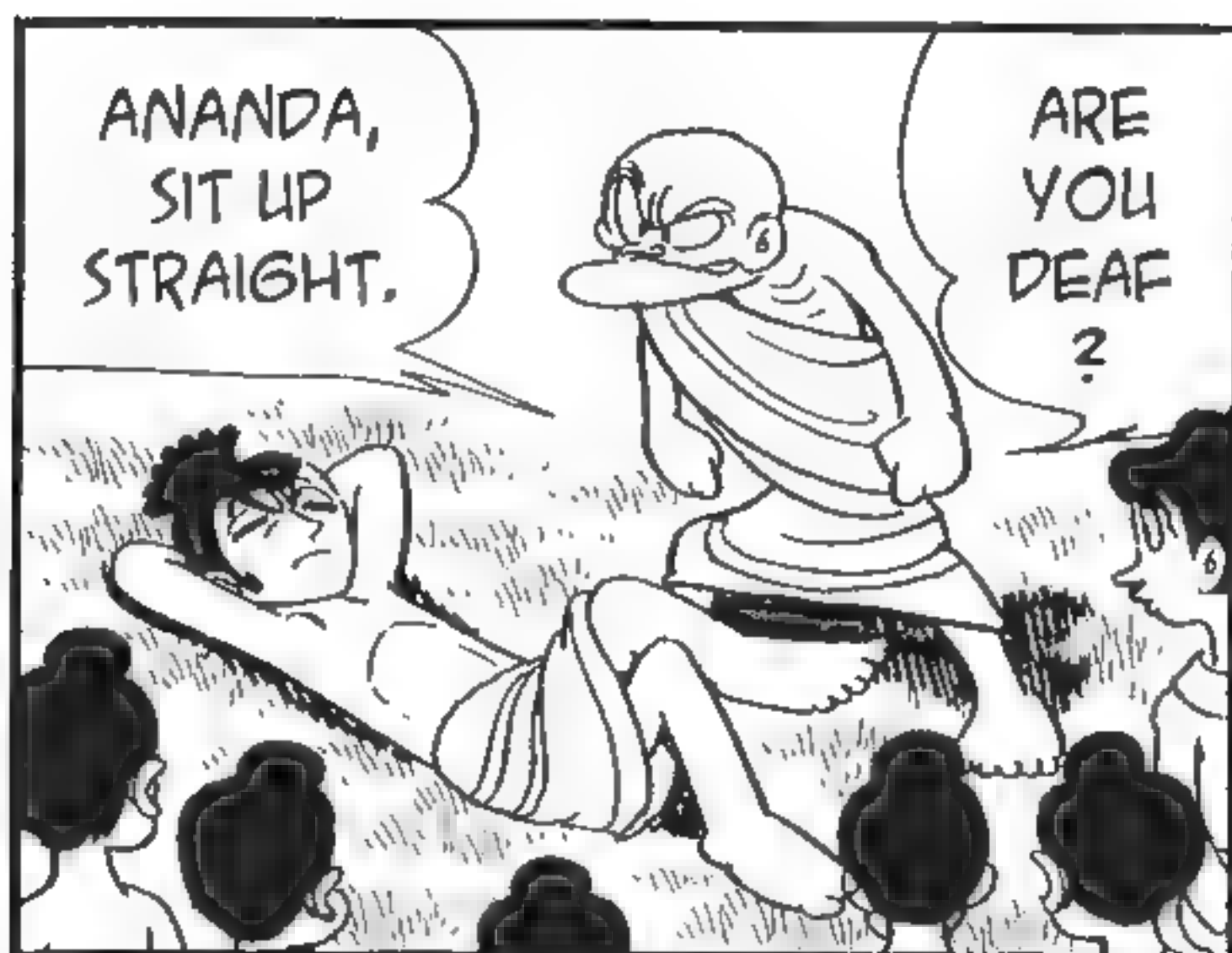


SINCE
THE DAY
HIS MOTHER
GOT KILLED,
ANANDA
HATED
HUMANS.

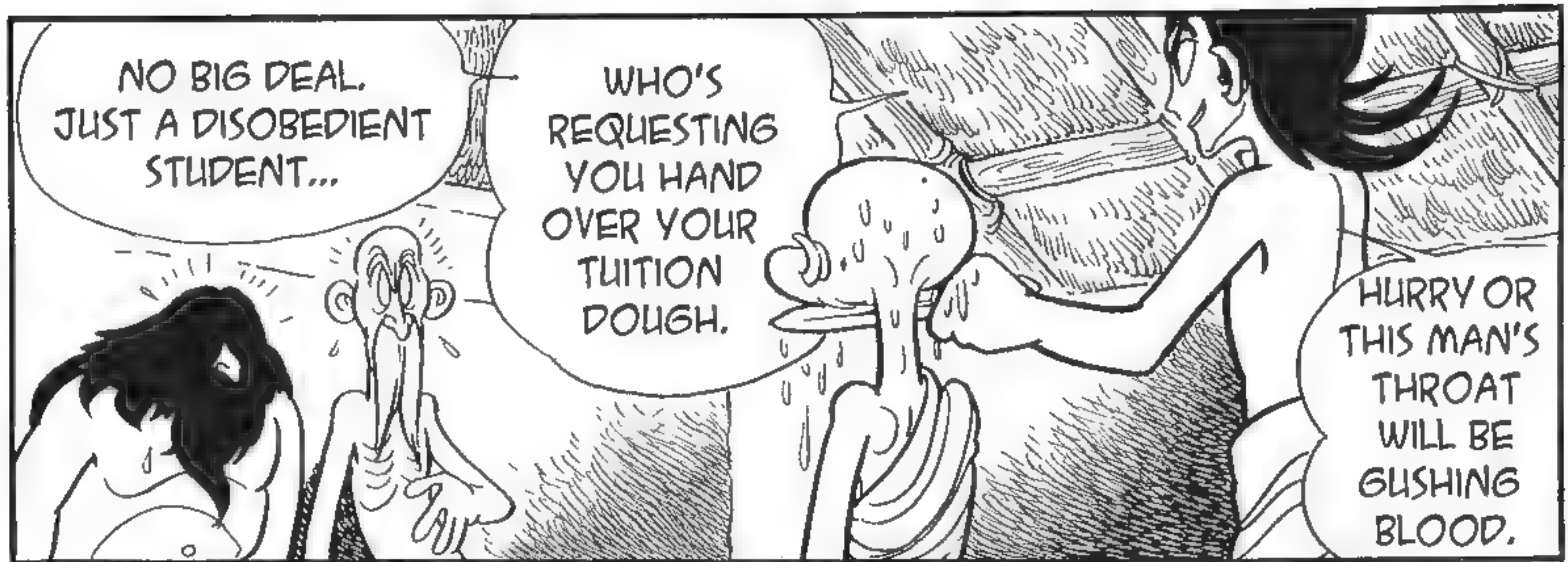
THE ORPHAN BECAME
A DRIFTER, HIS HEART
TURNED TO STONE.

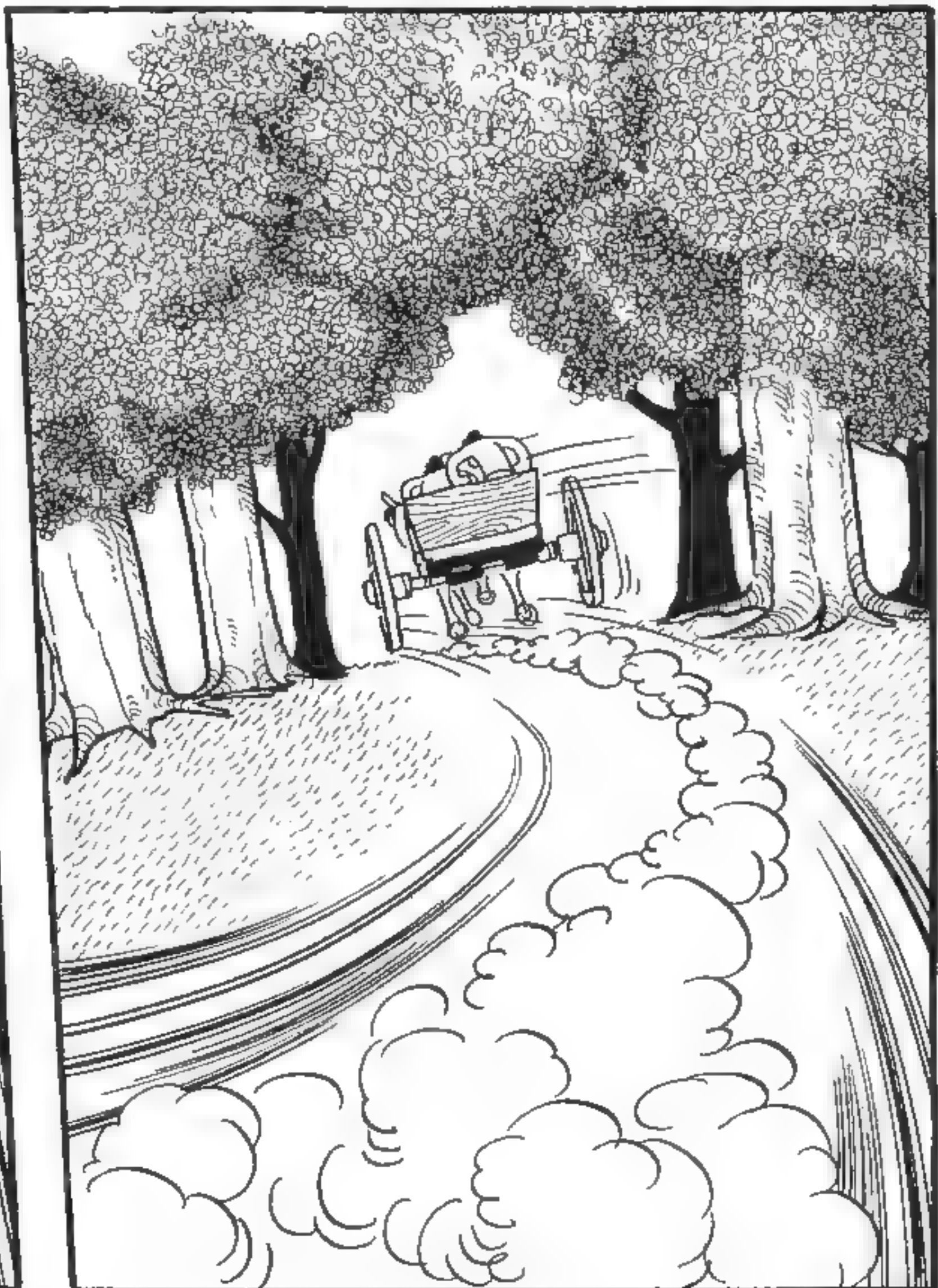
BY THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN
ANANDA WAS
A NOTORIOUS BANDIT.



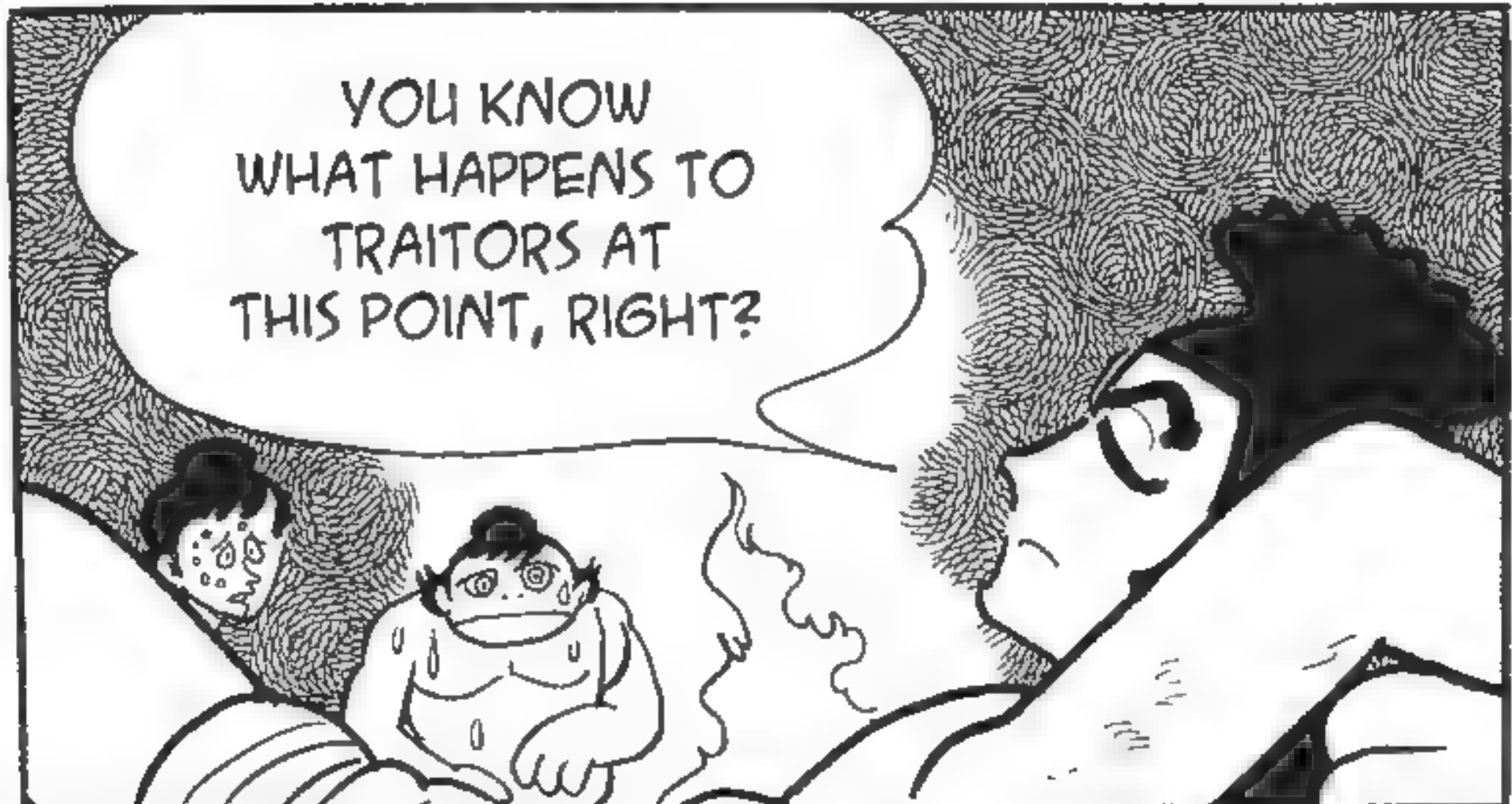


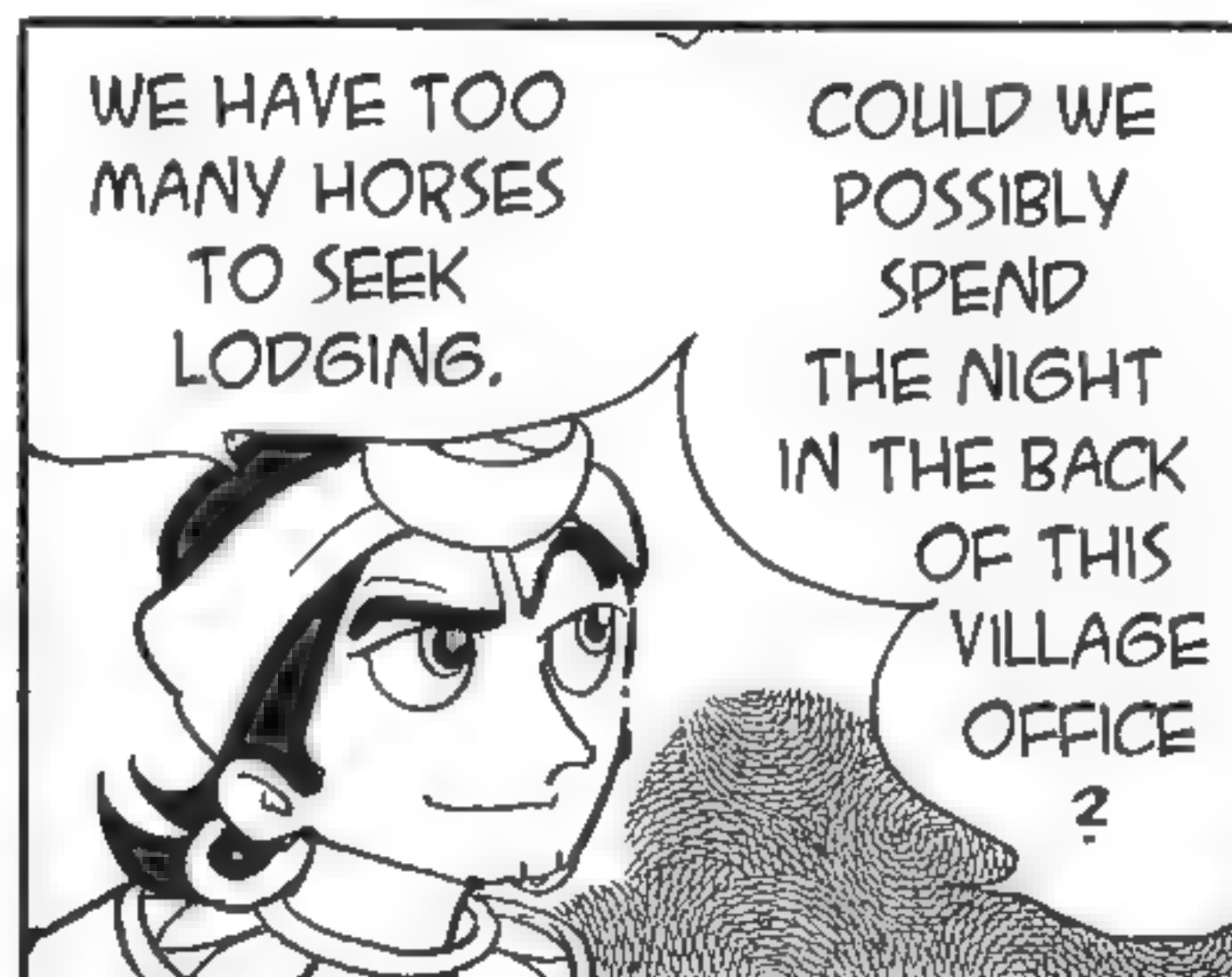
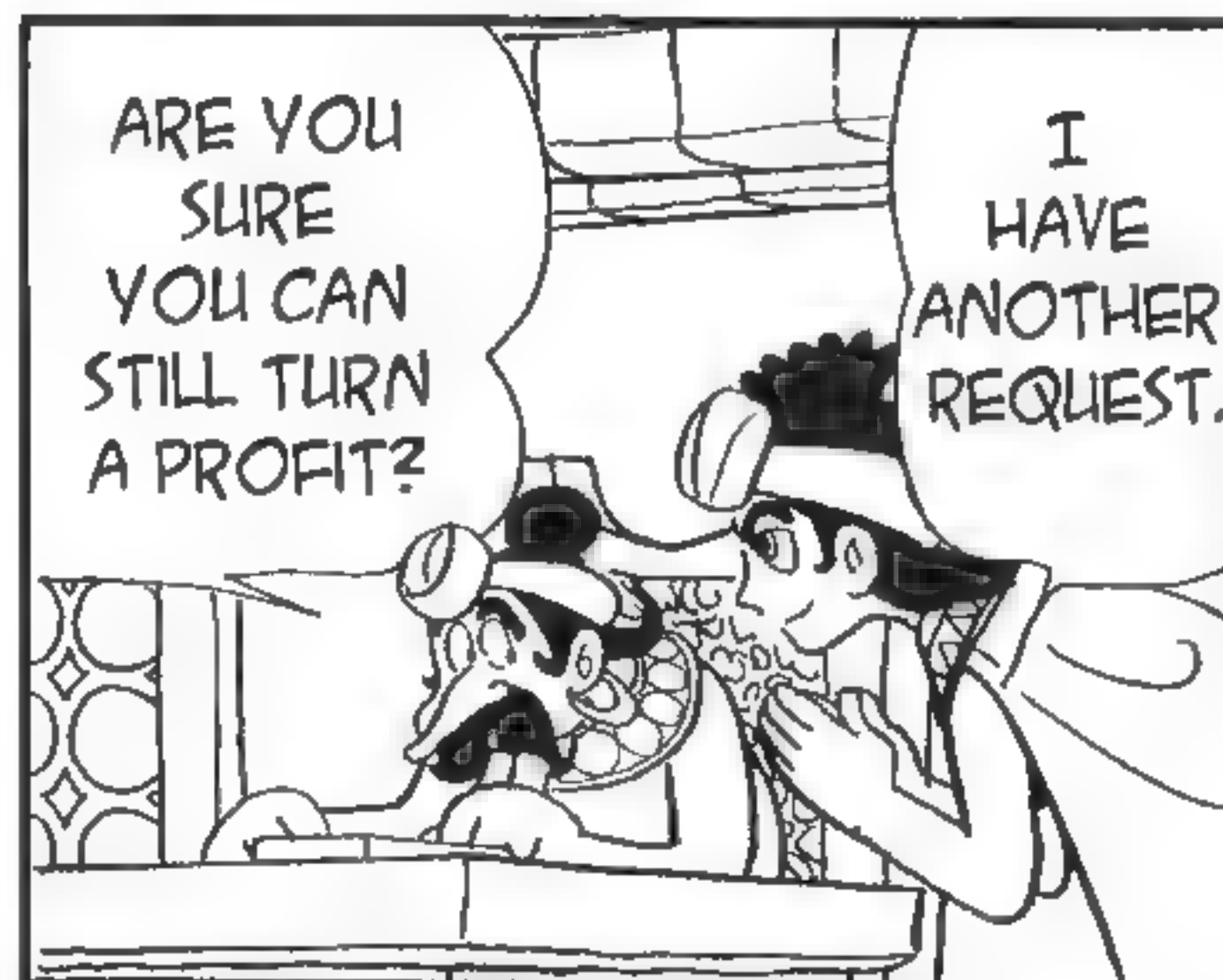
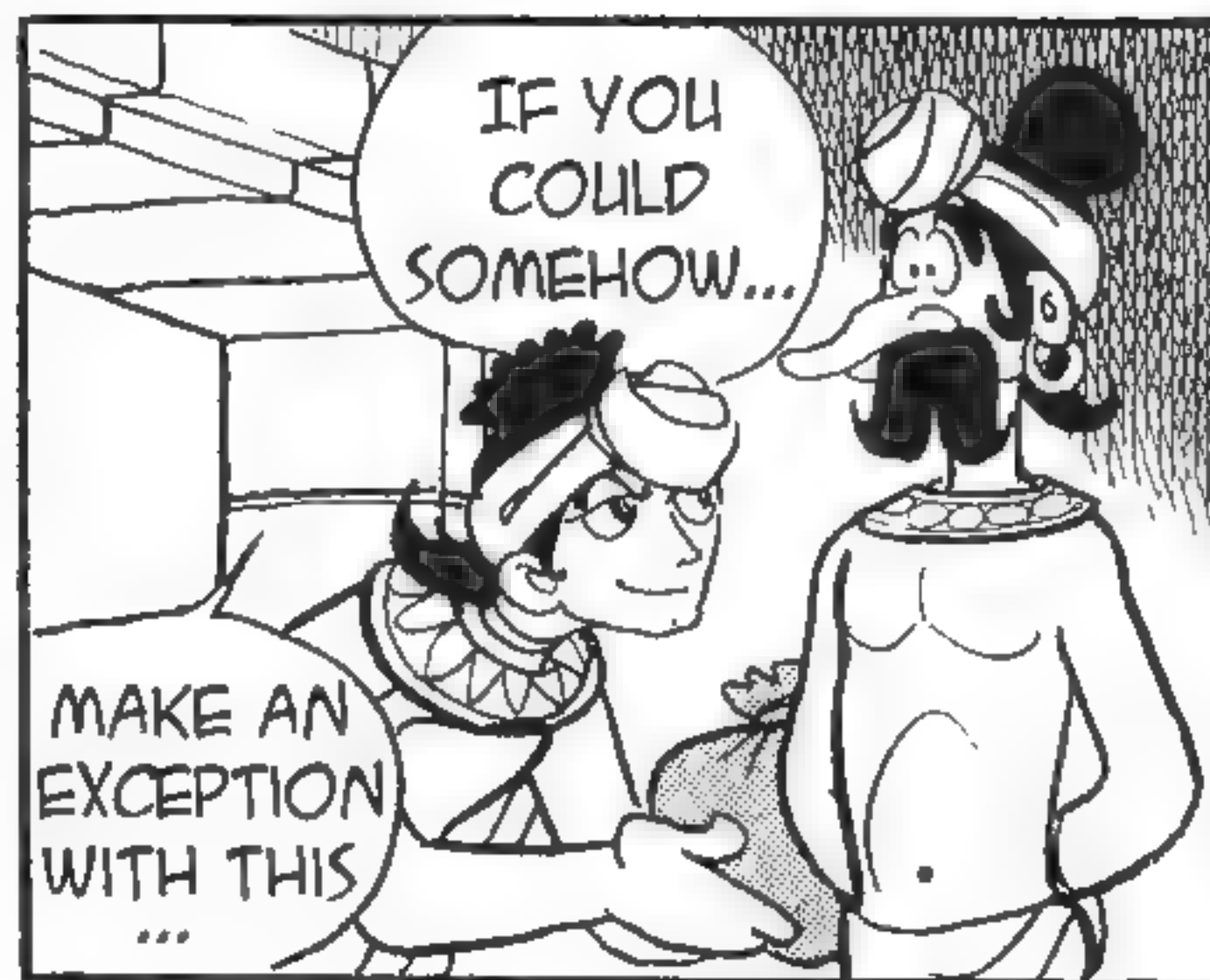


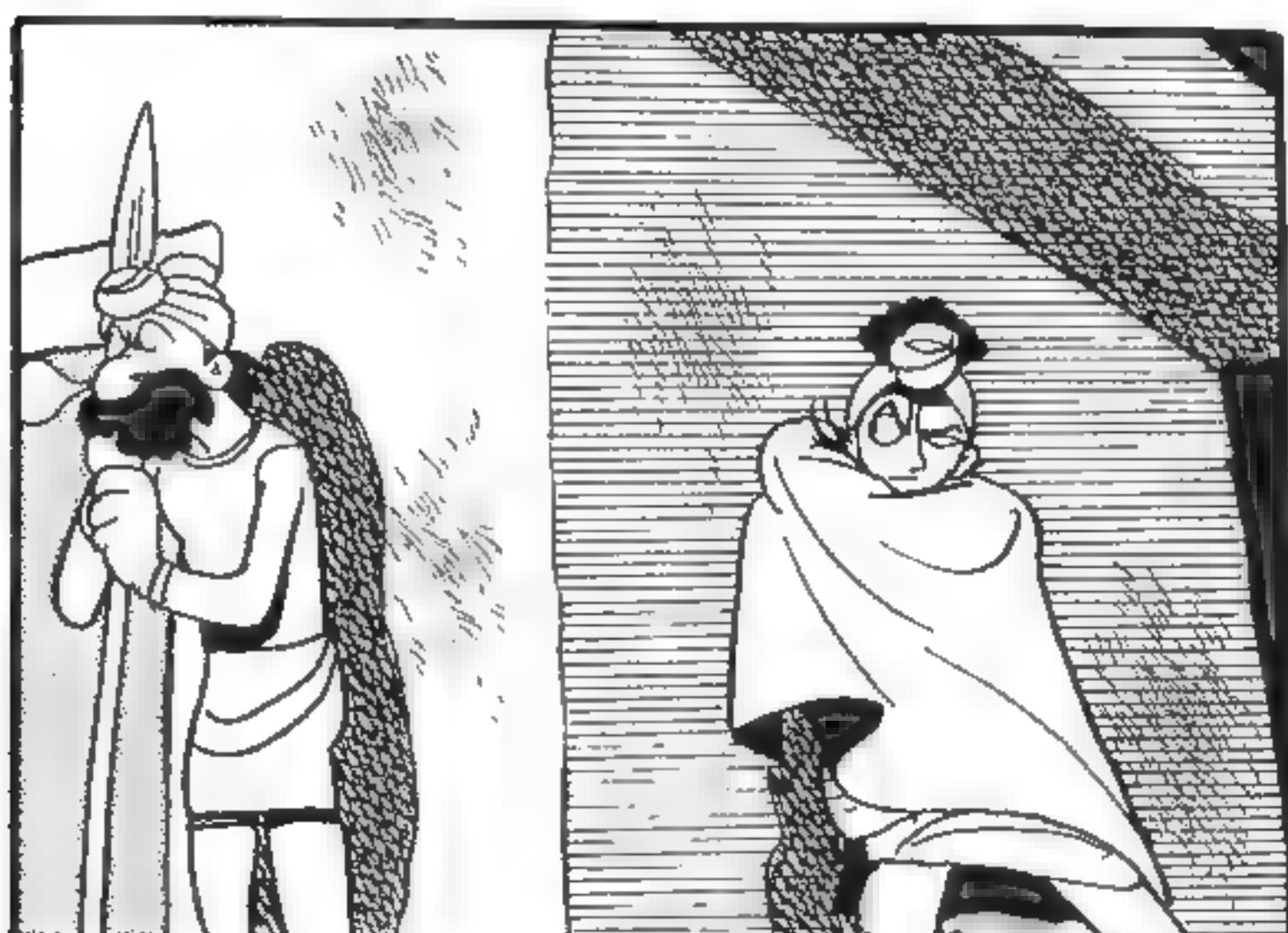
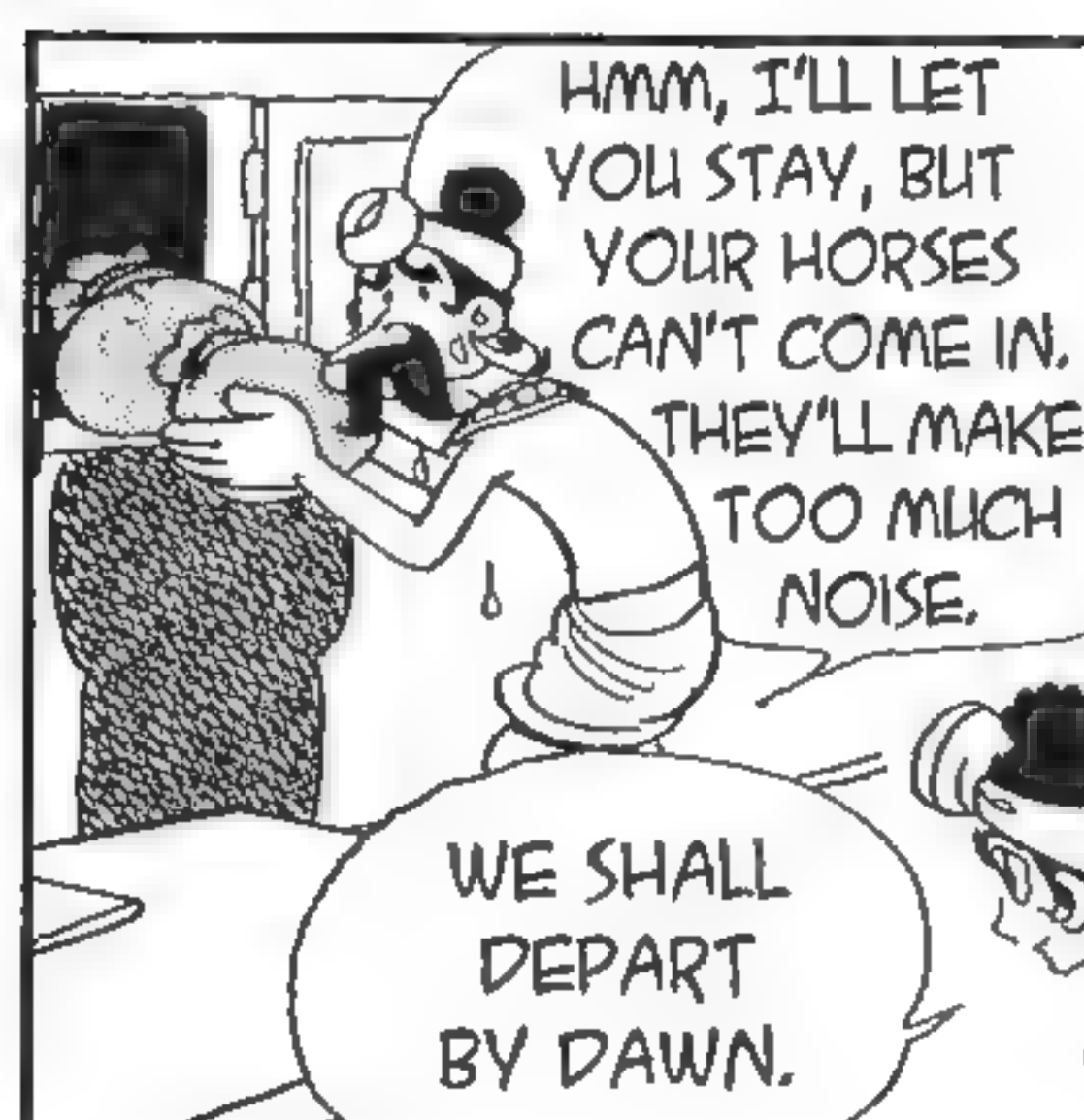


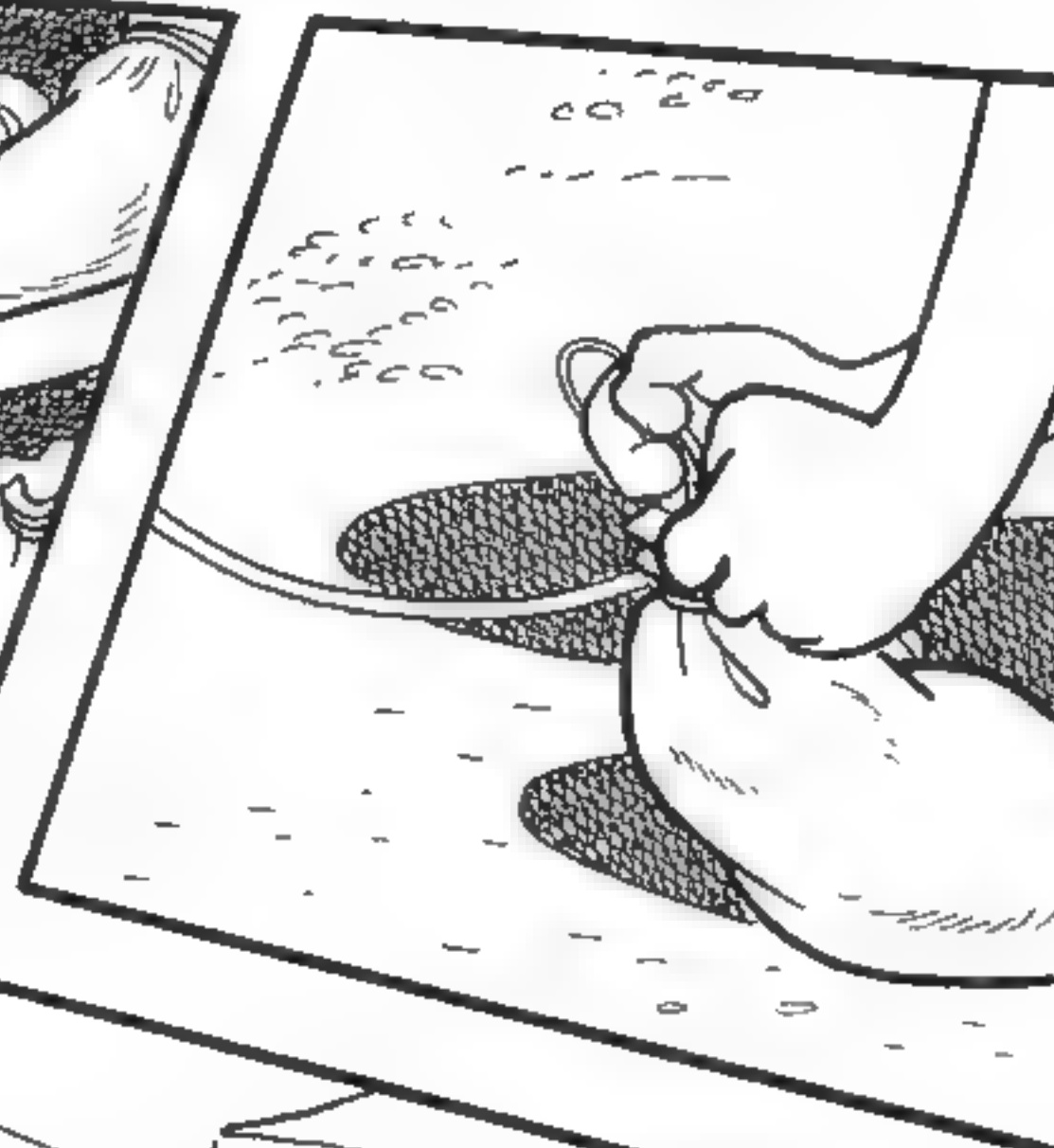
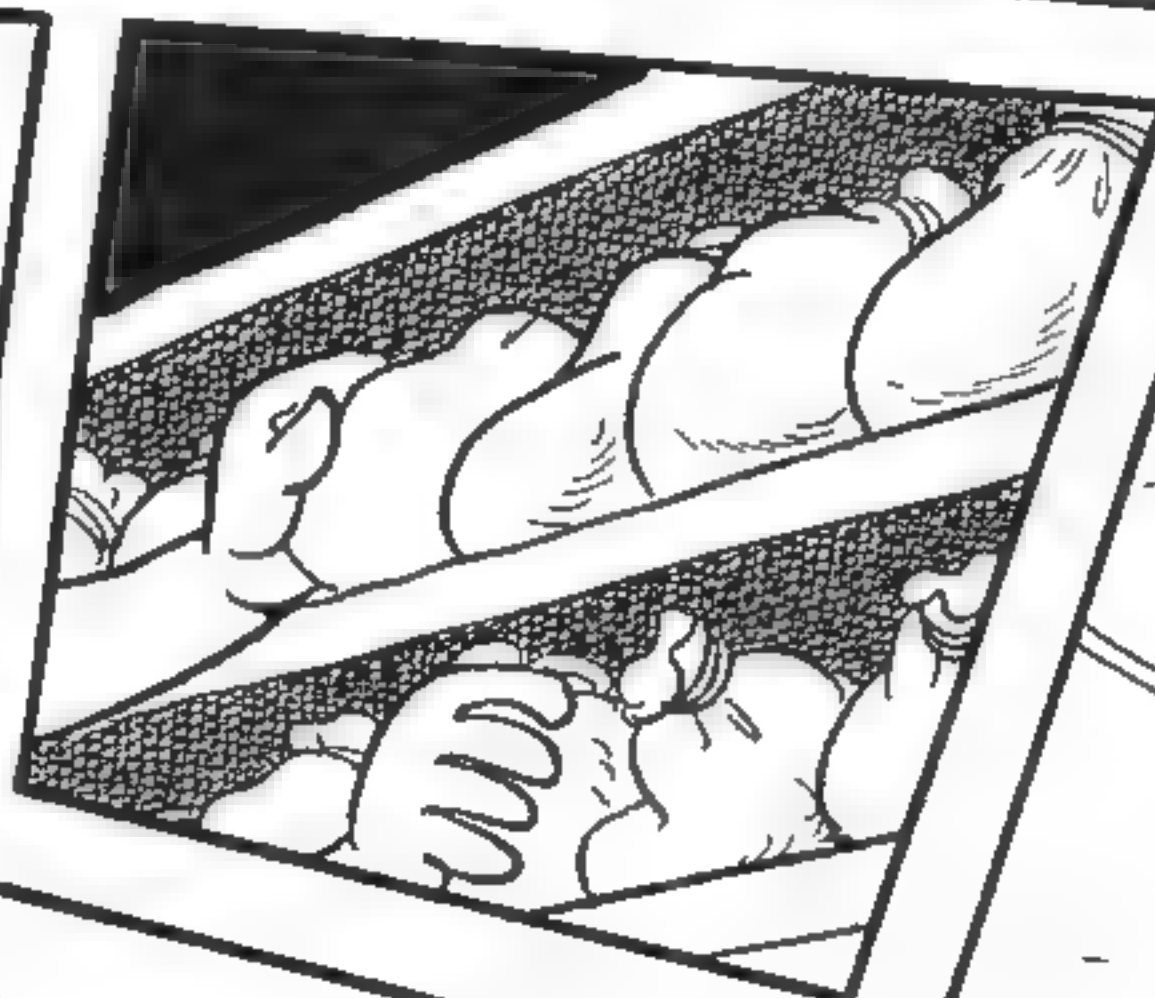
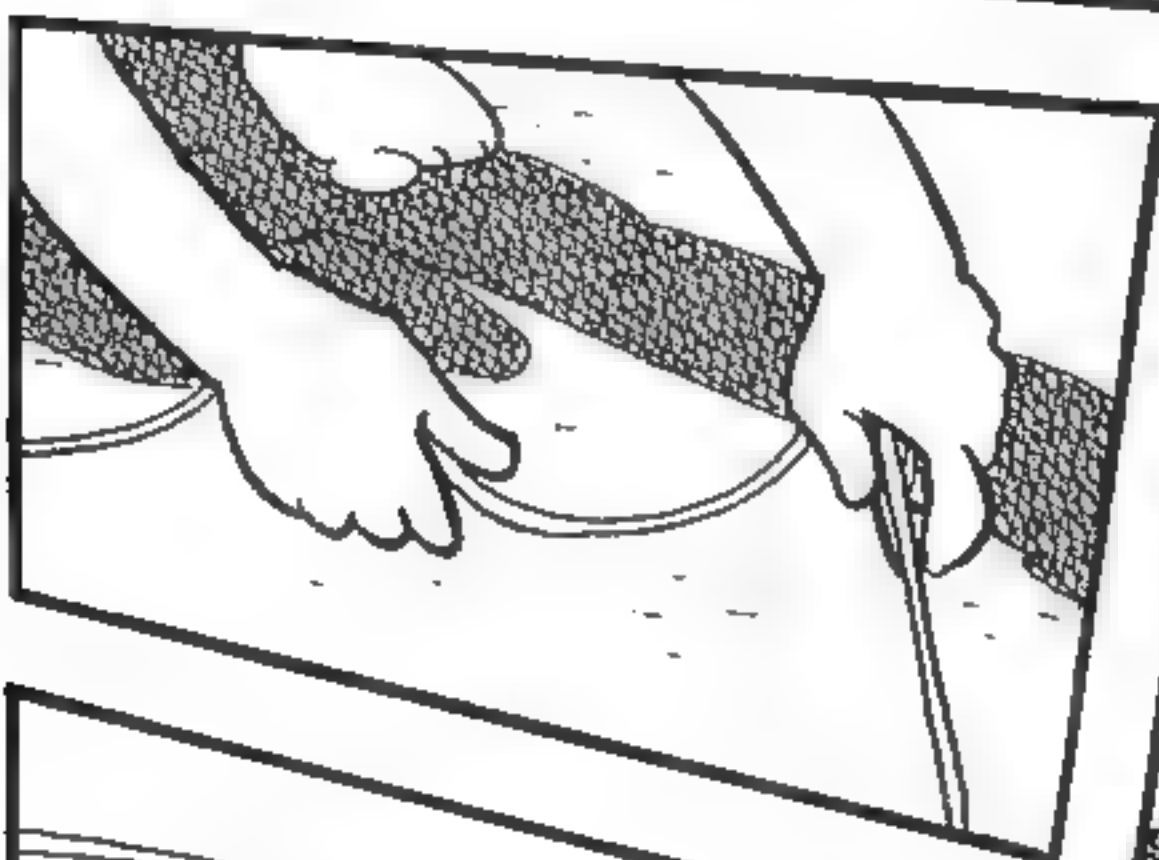
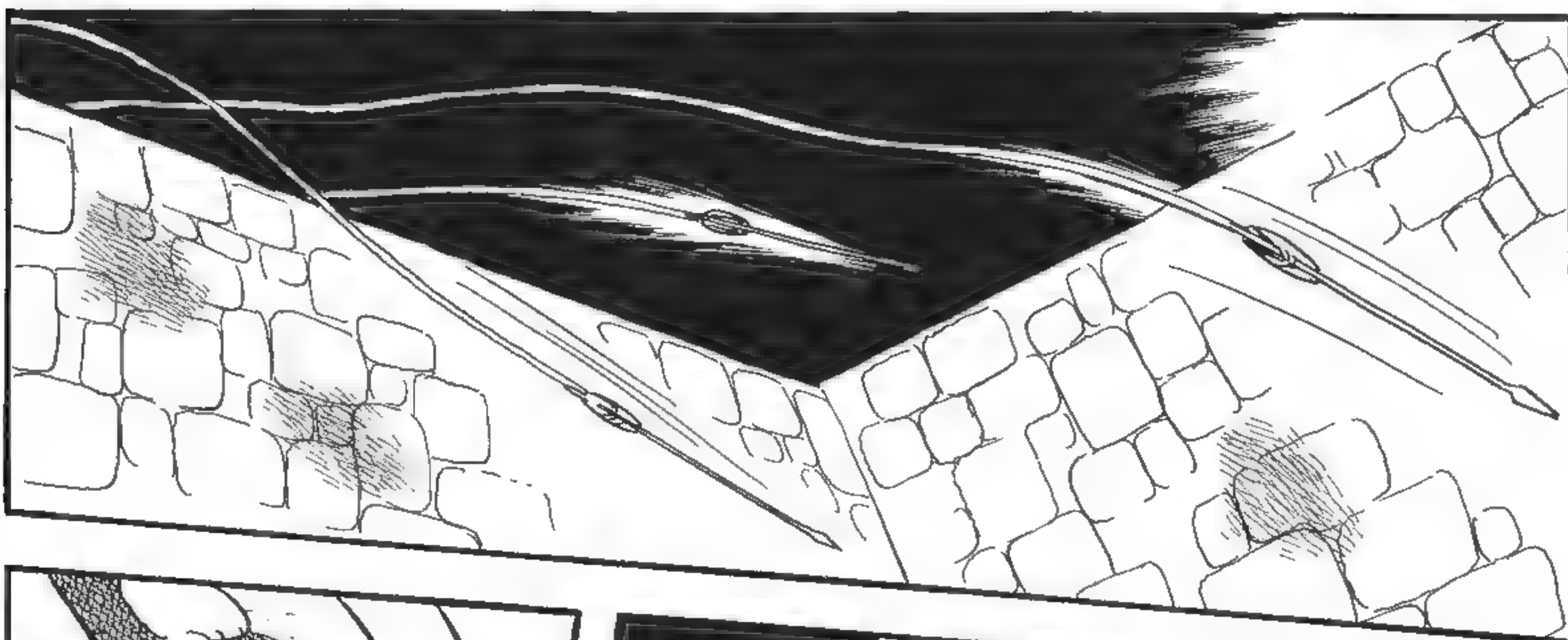
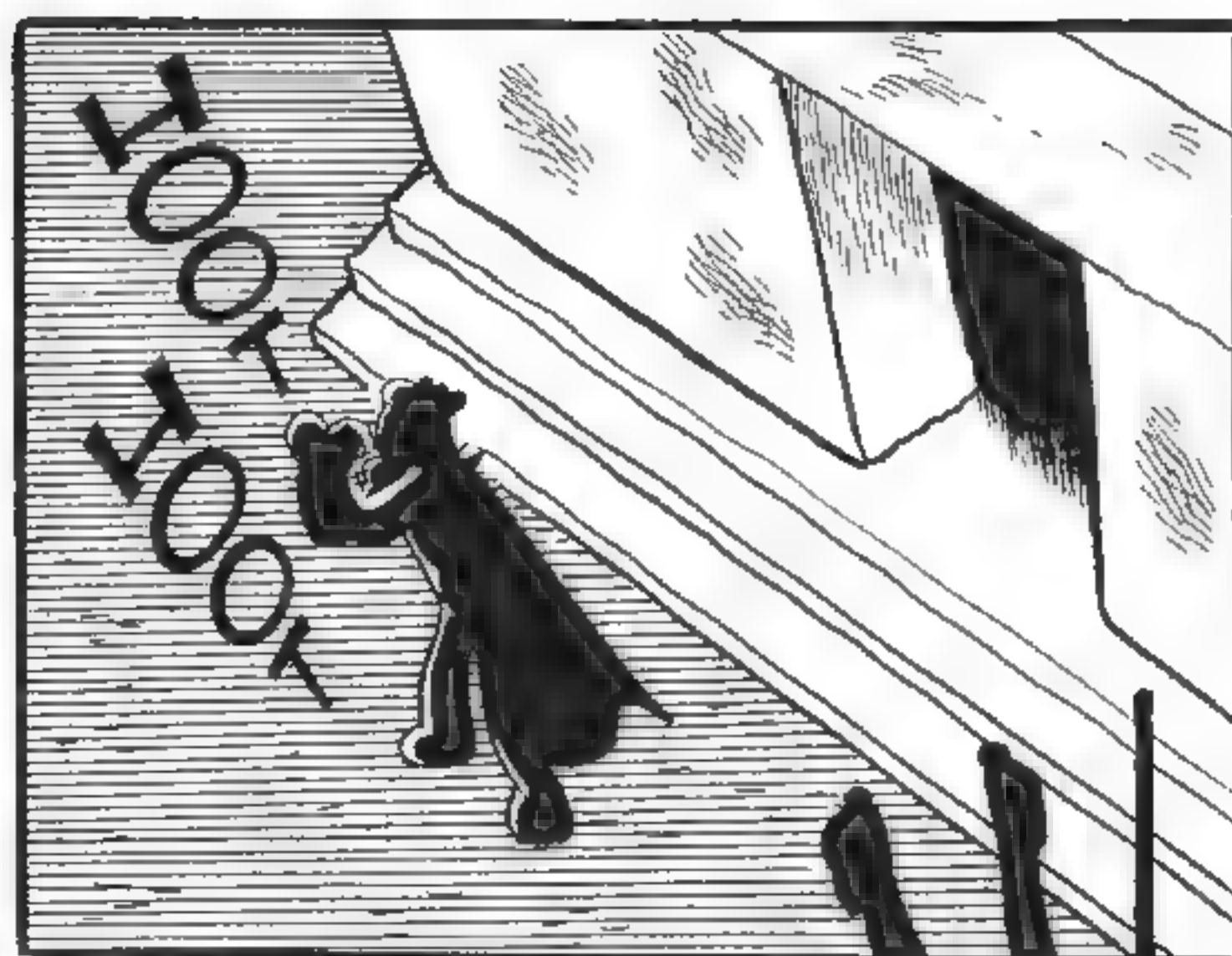
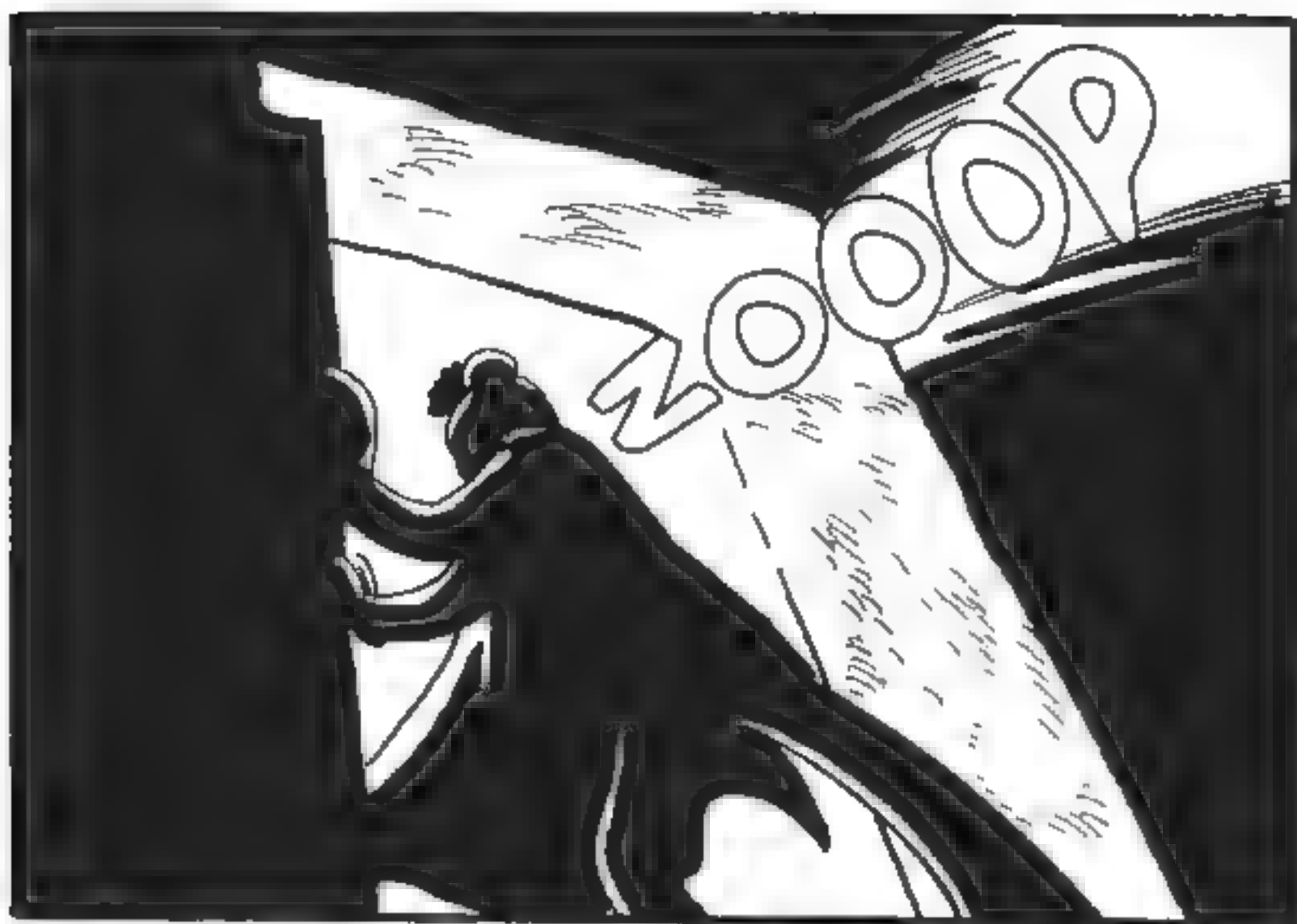


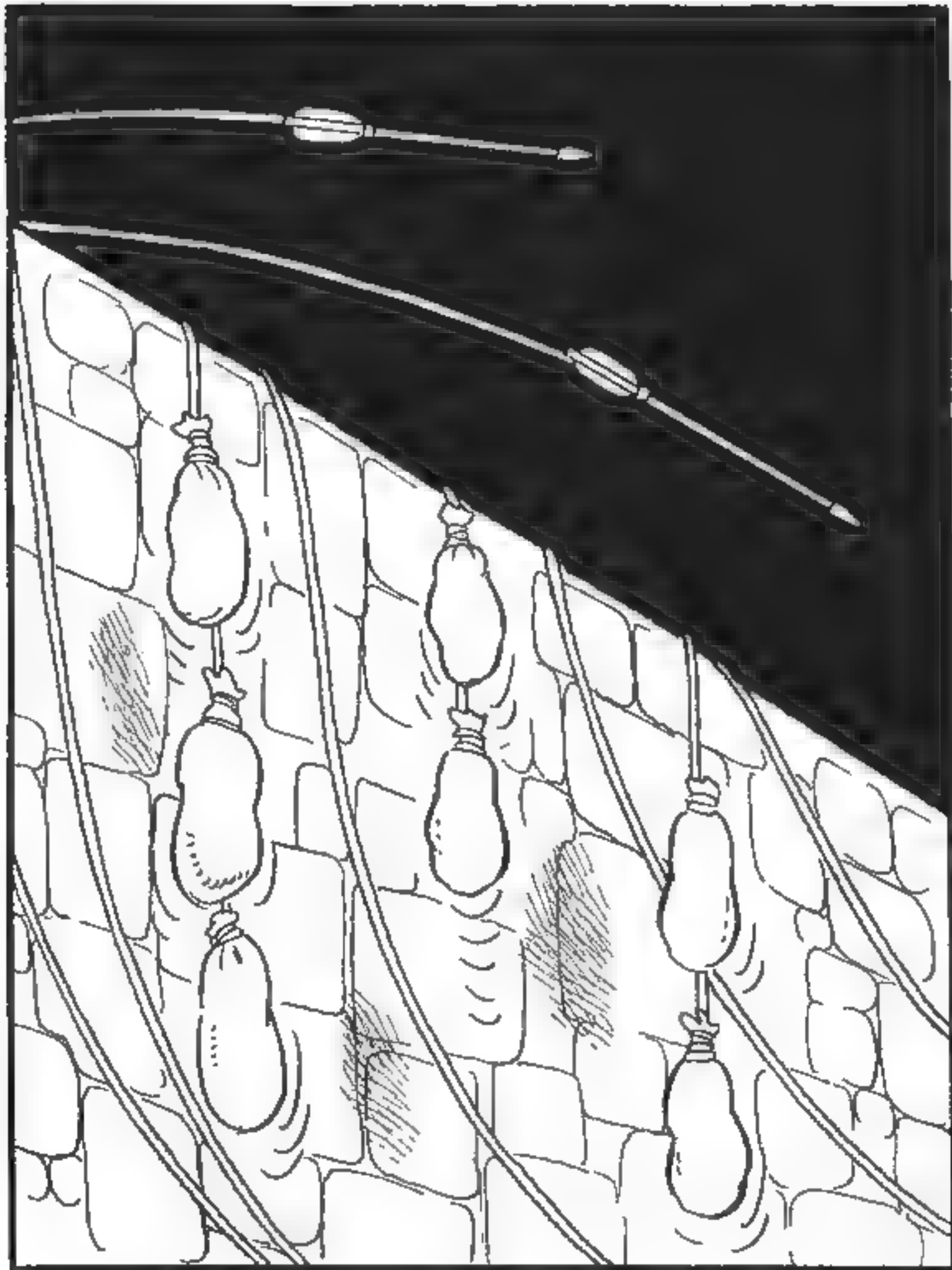












HA HA HA!
ANANDA'S PLAN
WORKED LIKE
A CHARM.

COME ON,
FILL THE URNS
UP WITH
THE DOUGH
SO WE CAN
GET OUT OF
HERE.



THUD
THUD
WHUD
WHUD

HEY,
WHO'S
THAT?!

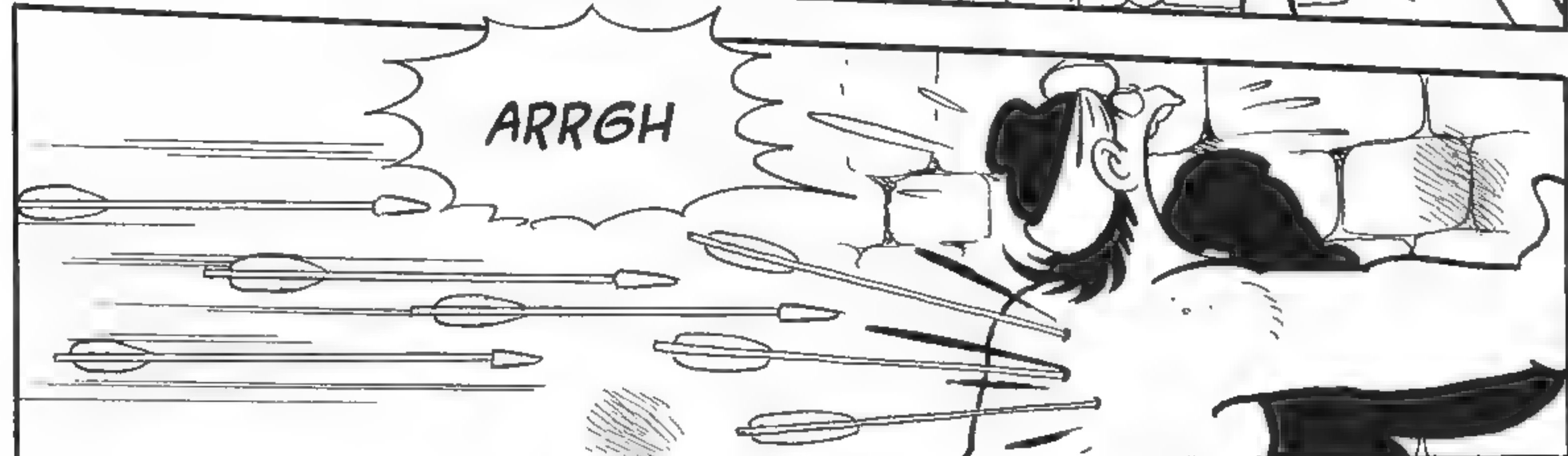


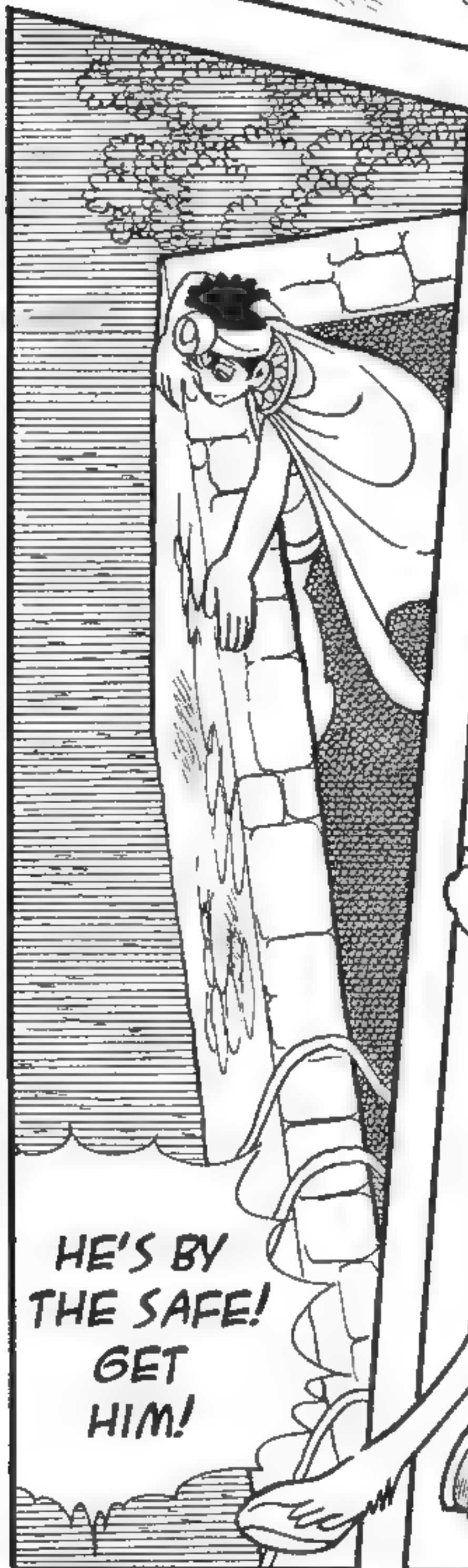
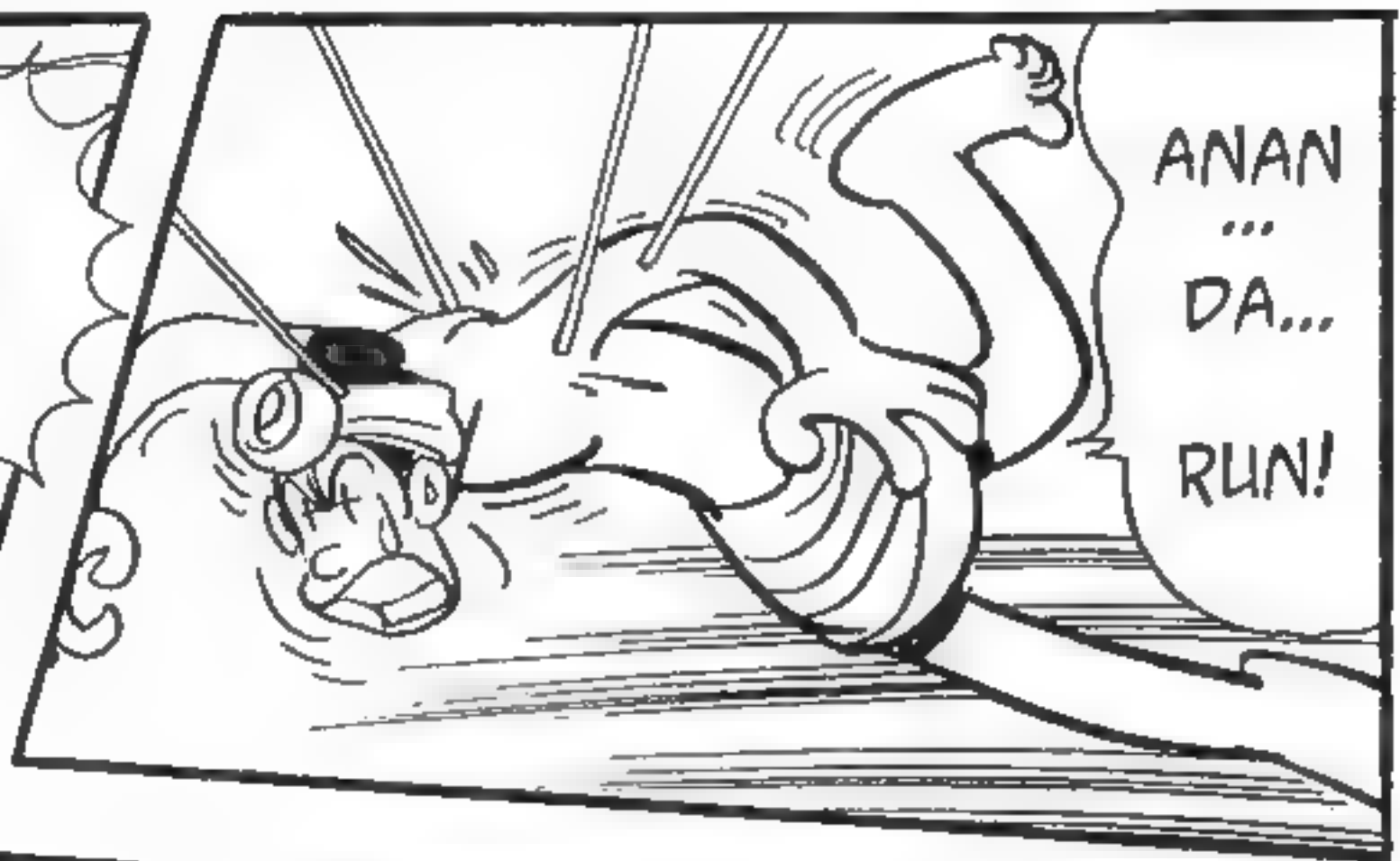
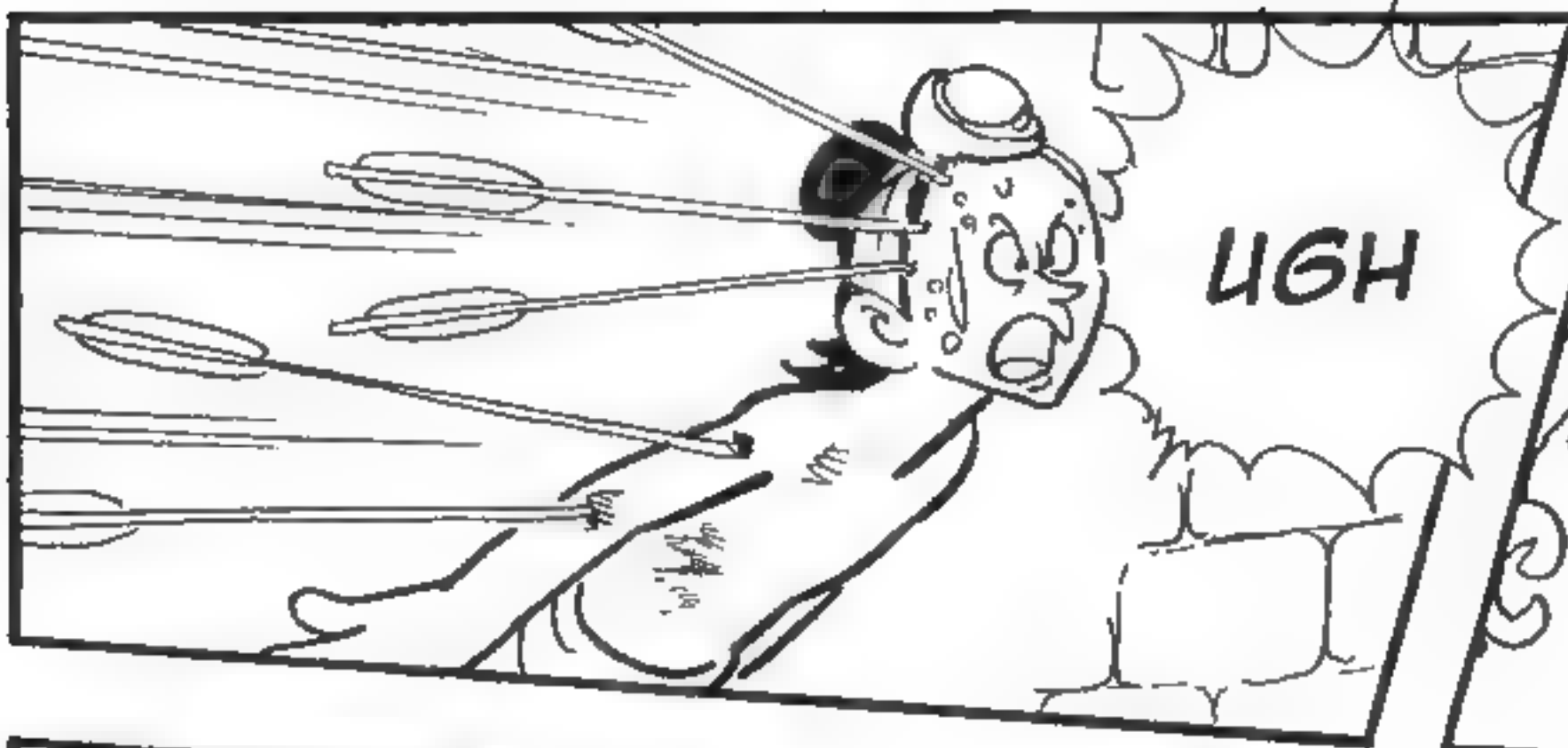
WHUD
WHUD
WHUD
WHUD

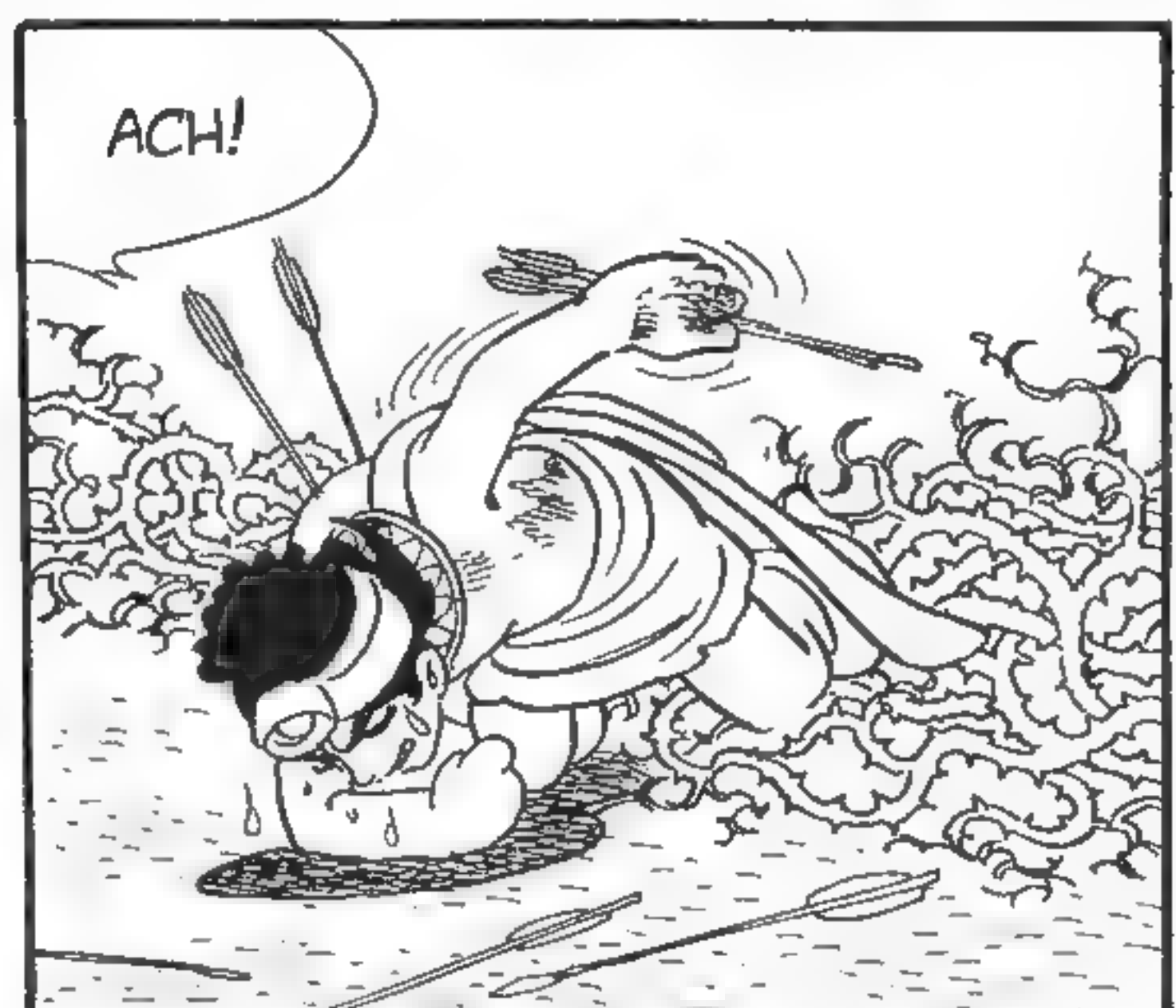
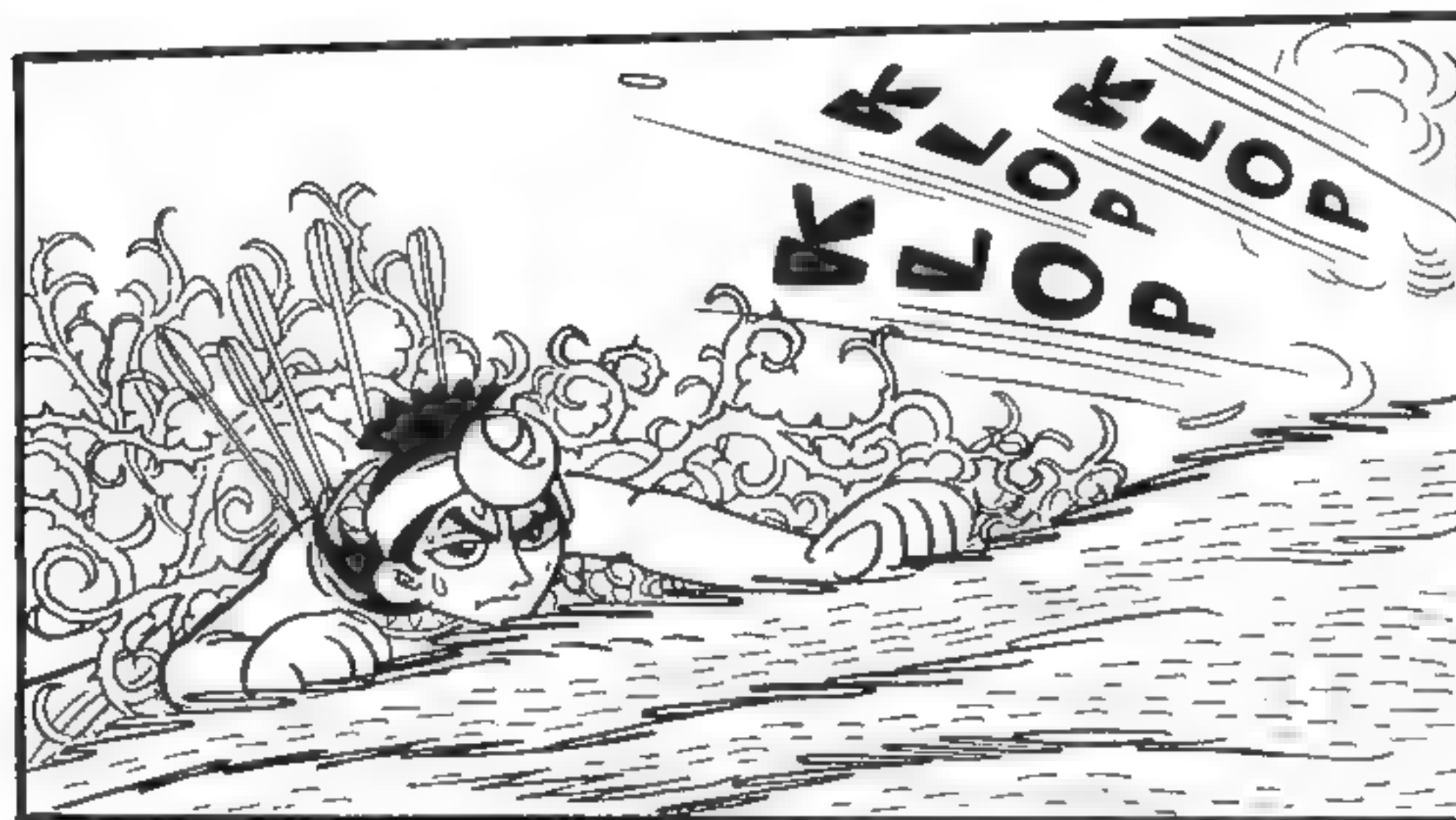
UH-OH,
THEY'RE ON
US!

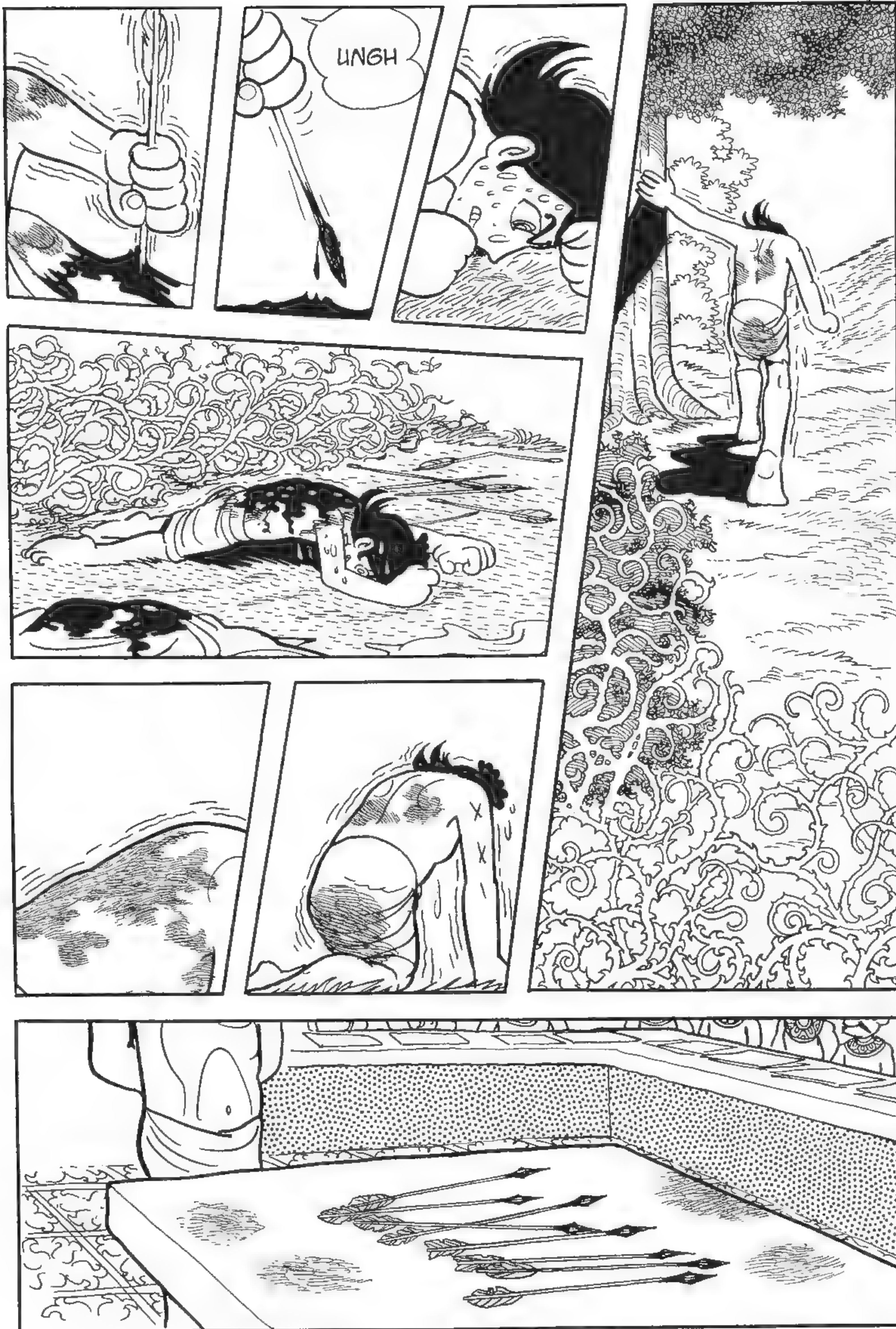


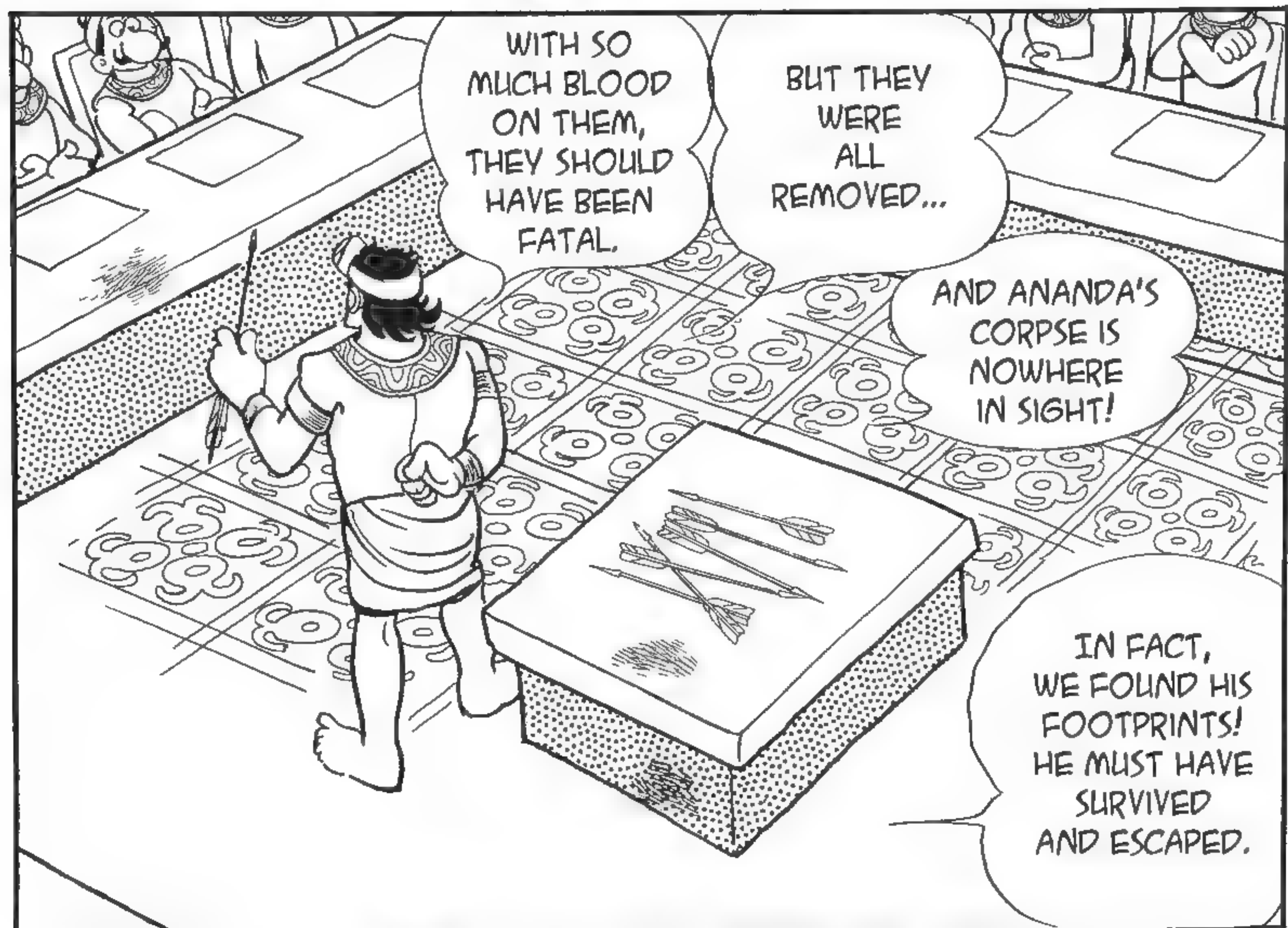
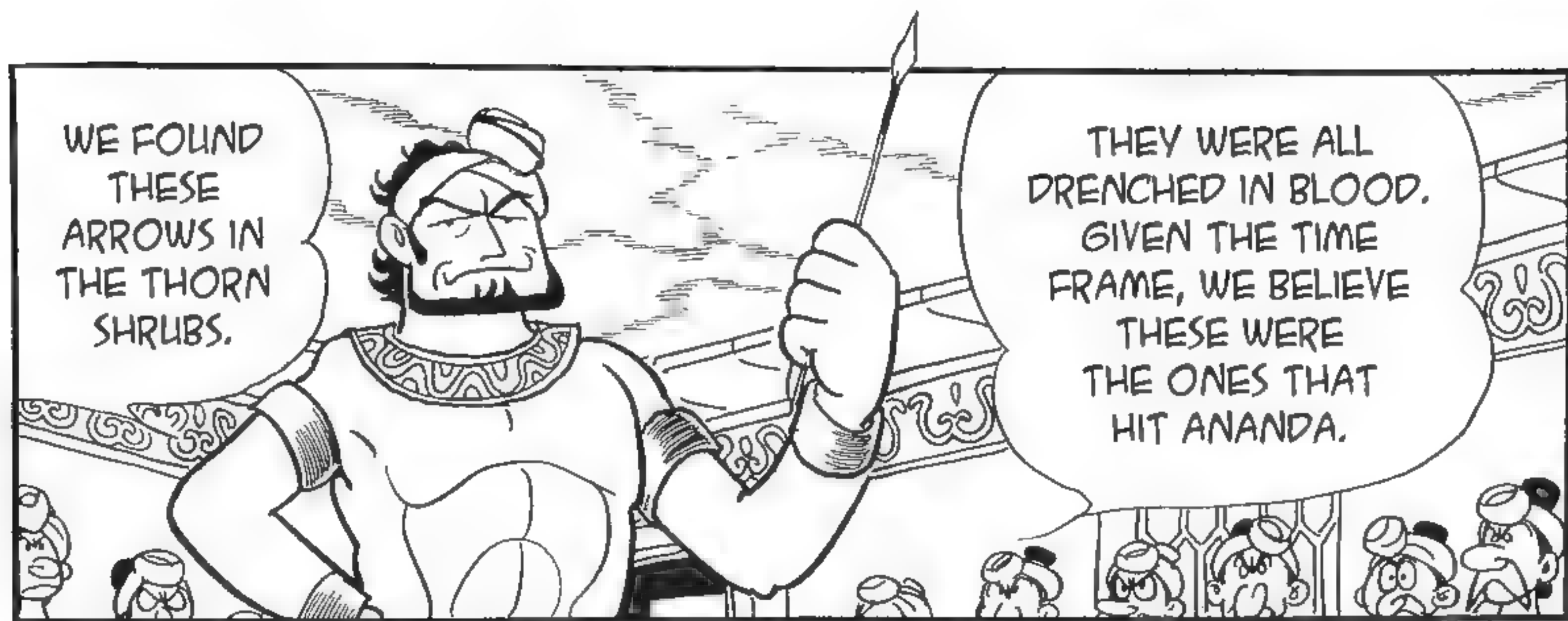
ARRGH

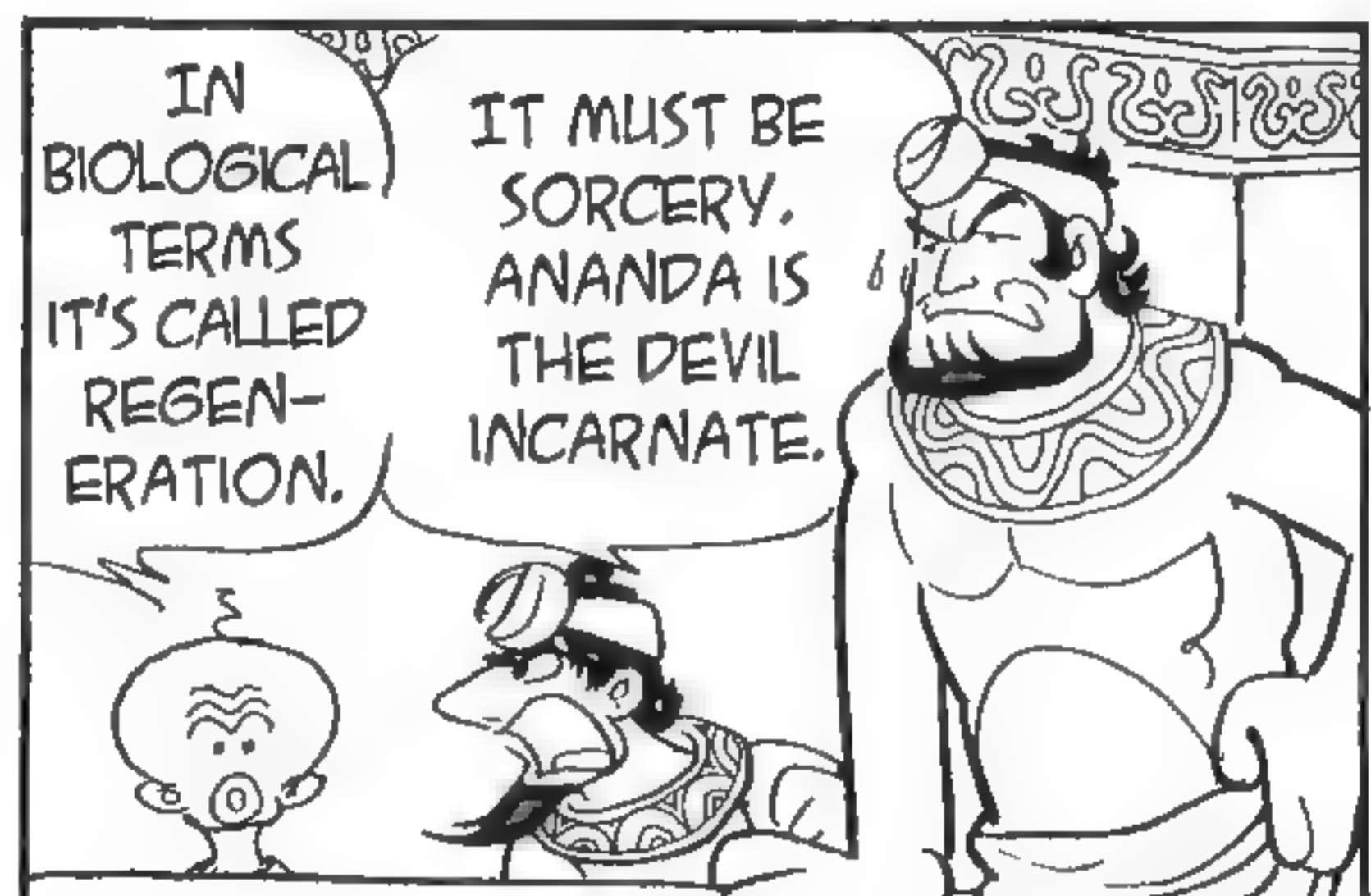


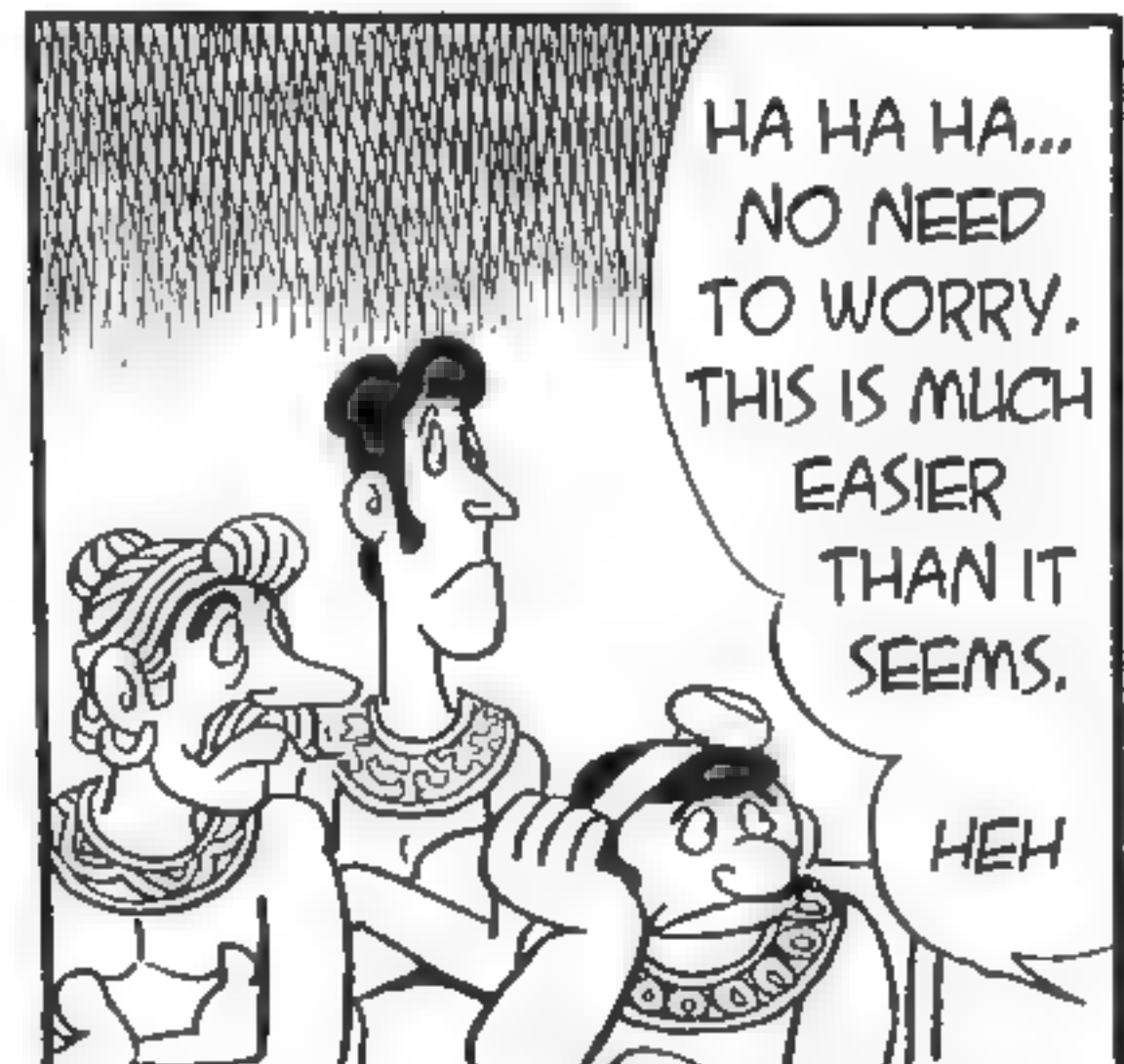
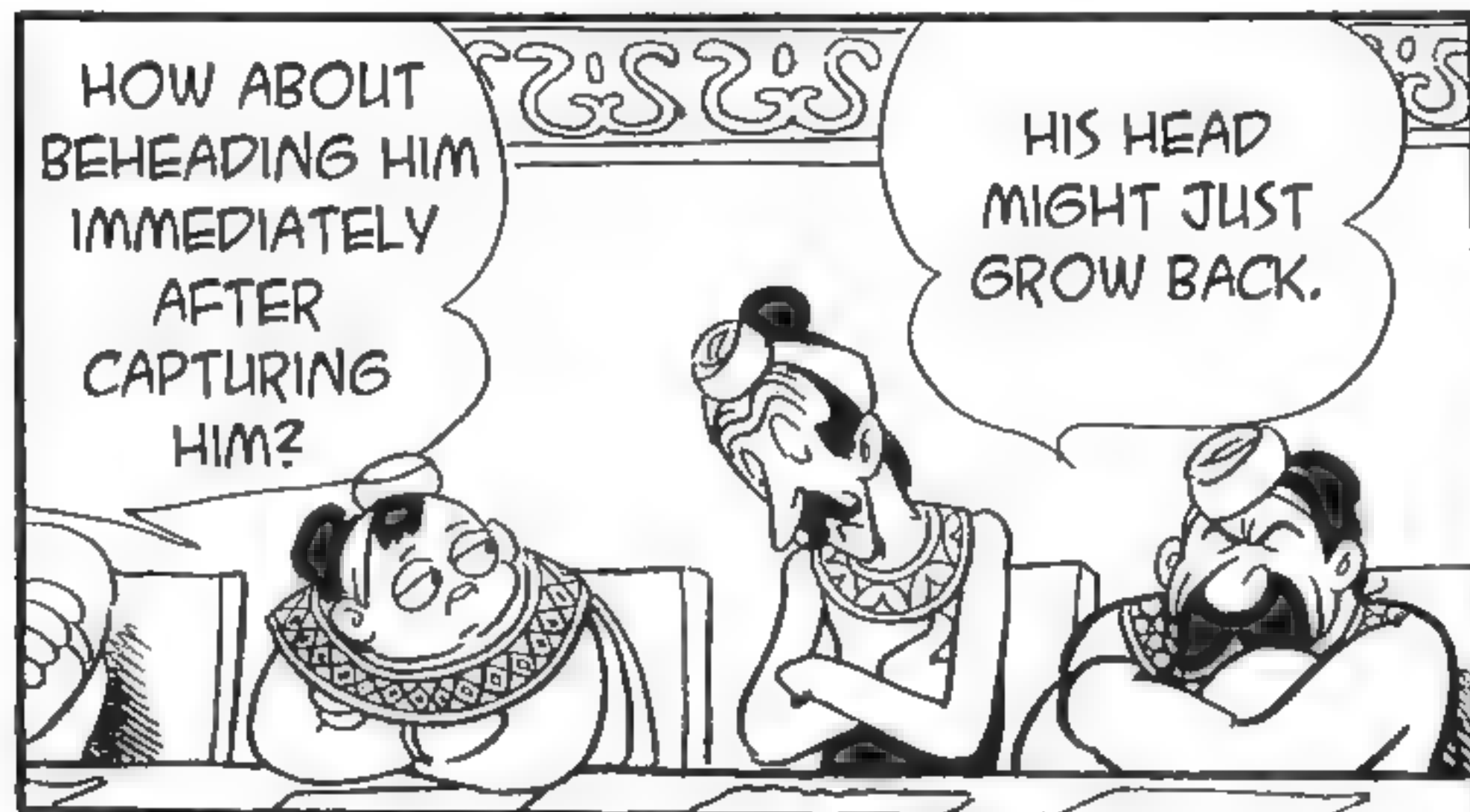
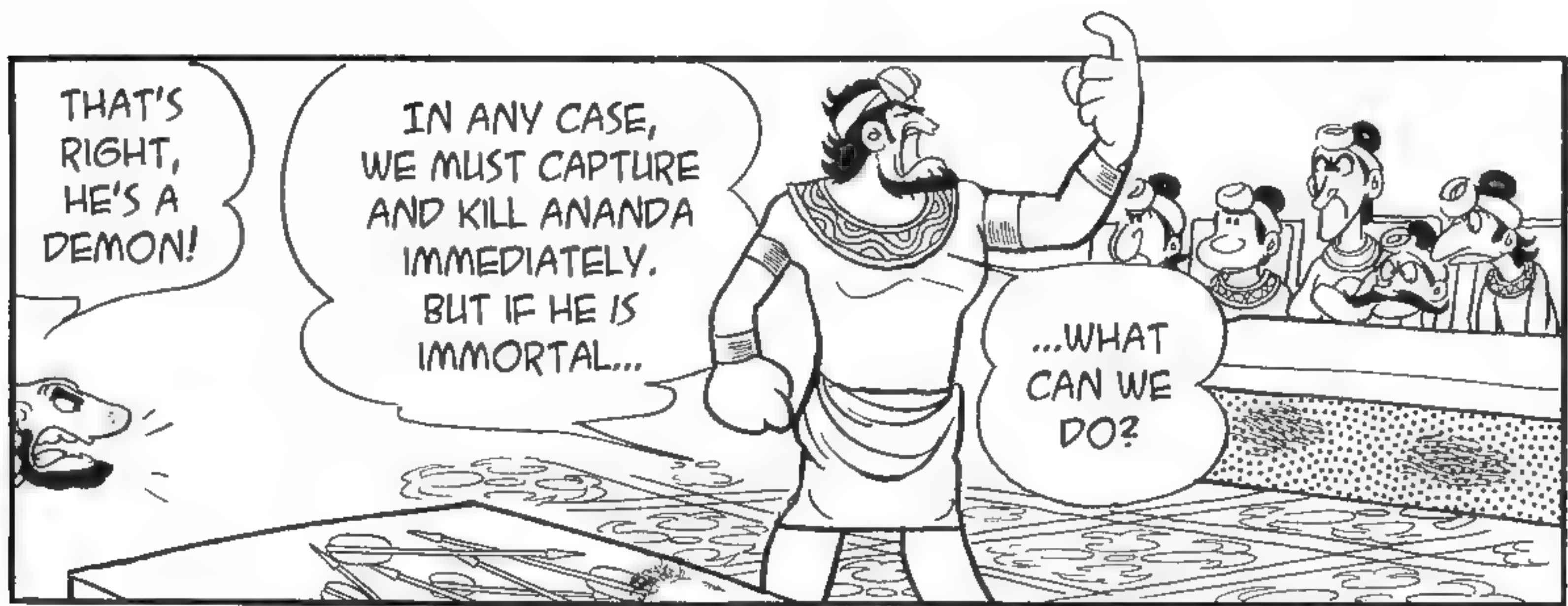


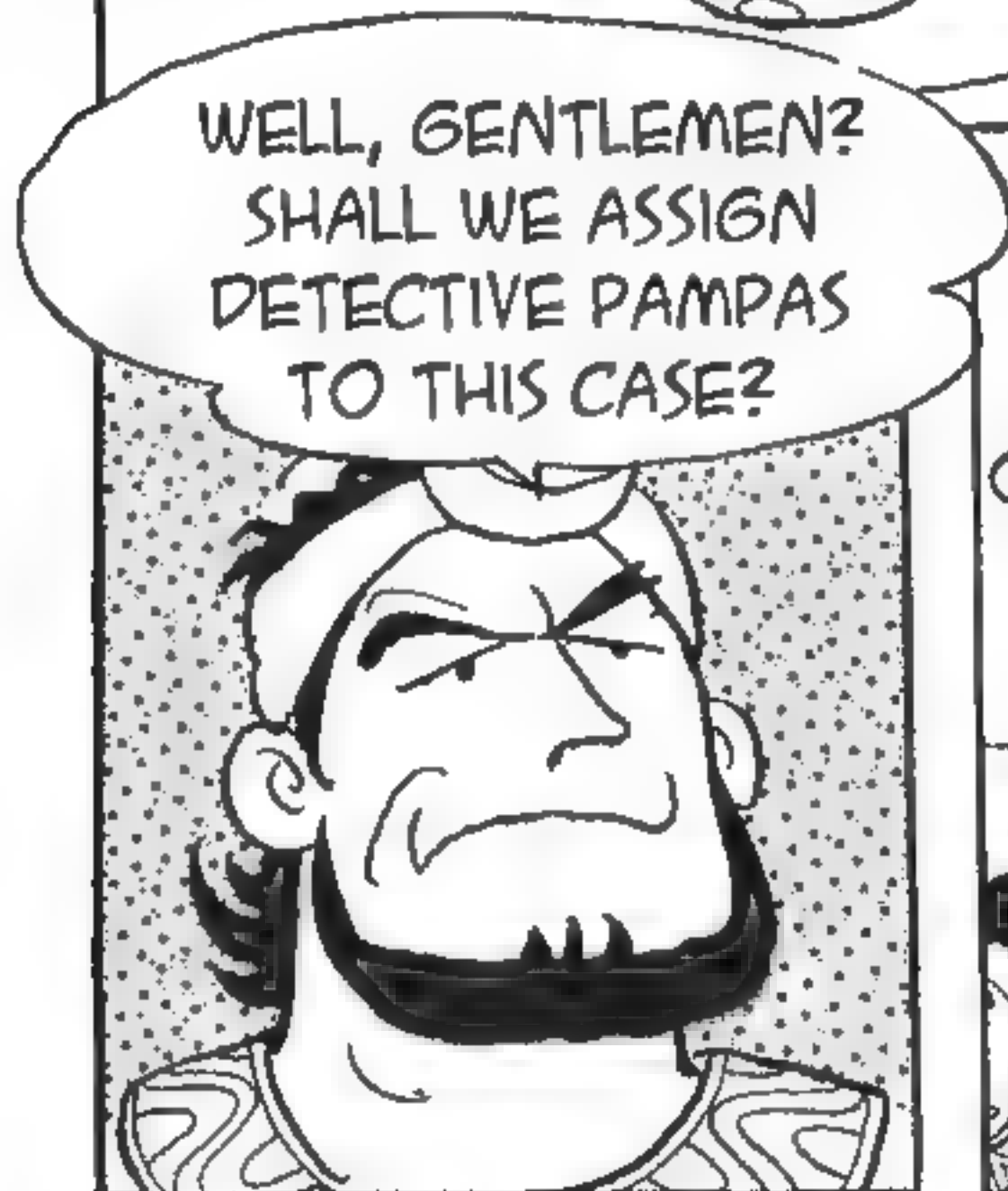






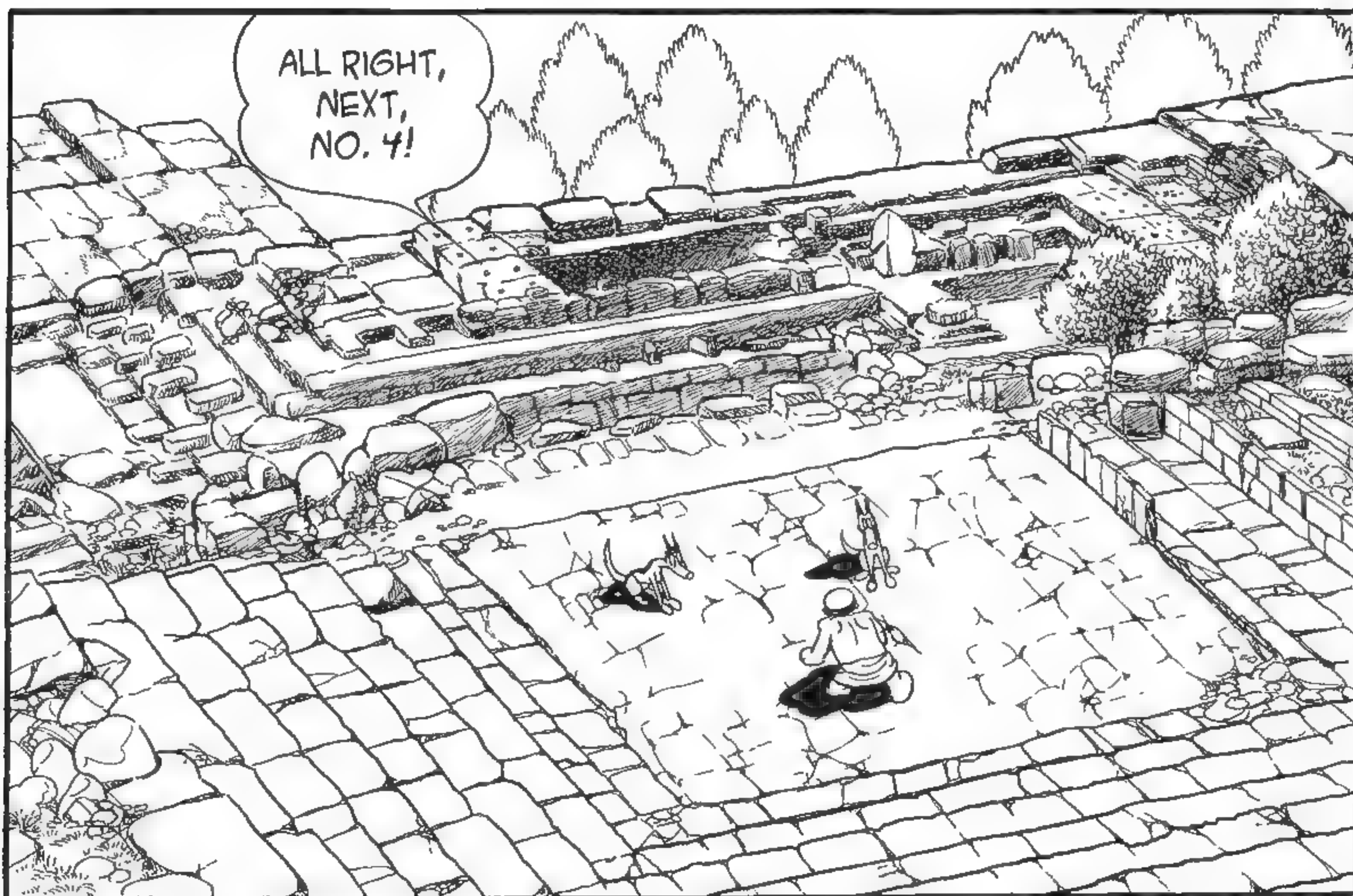


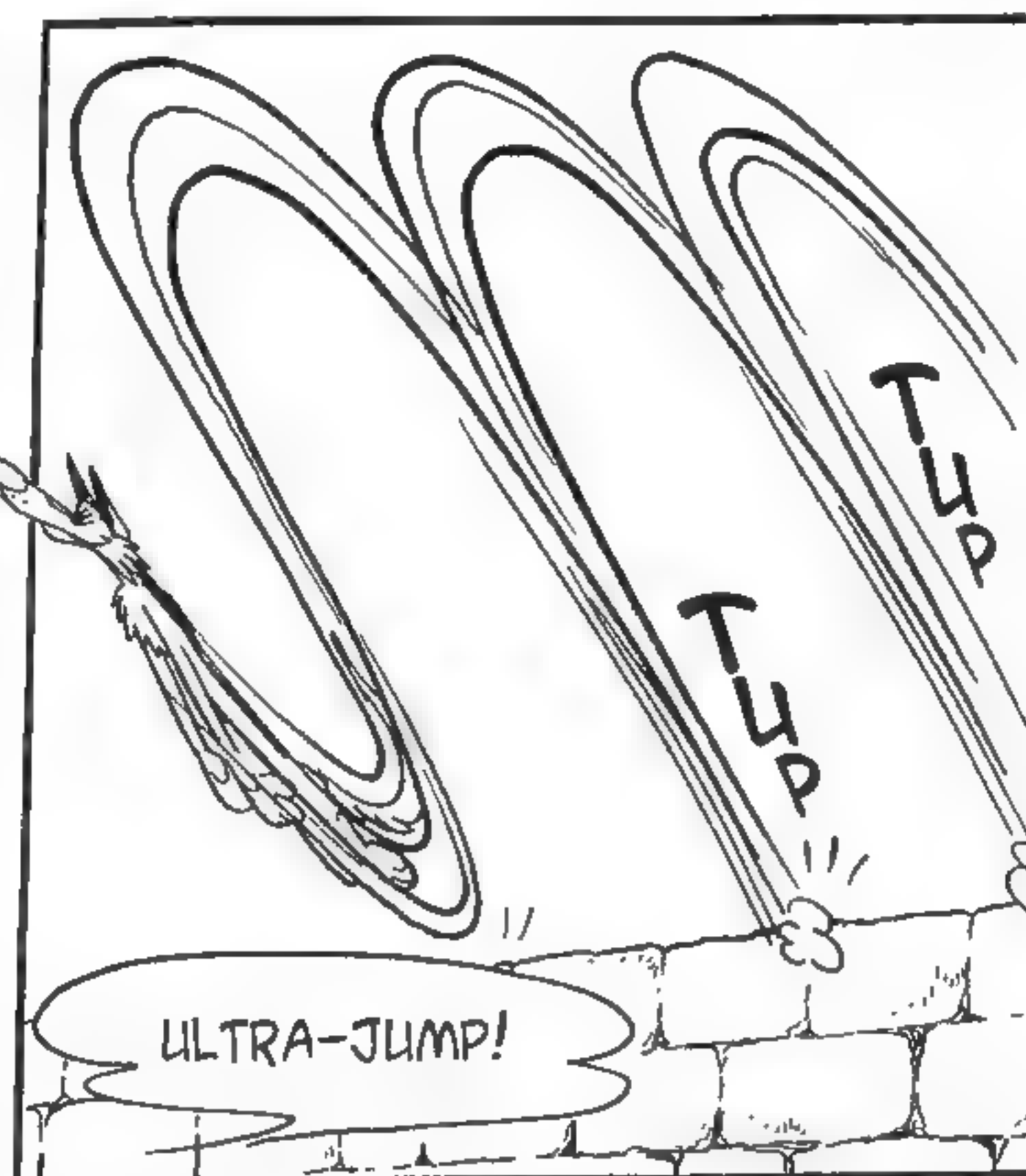
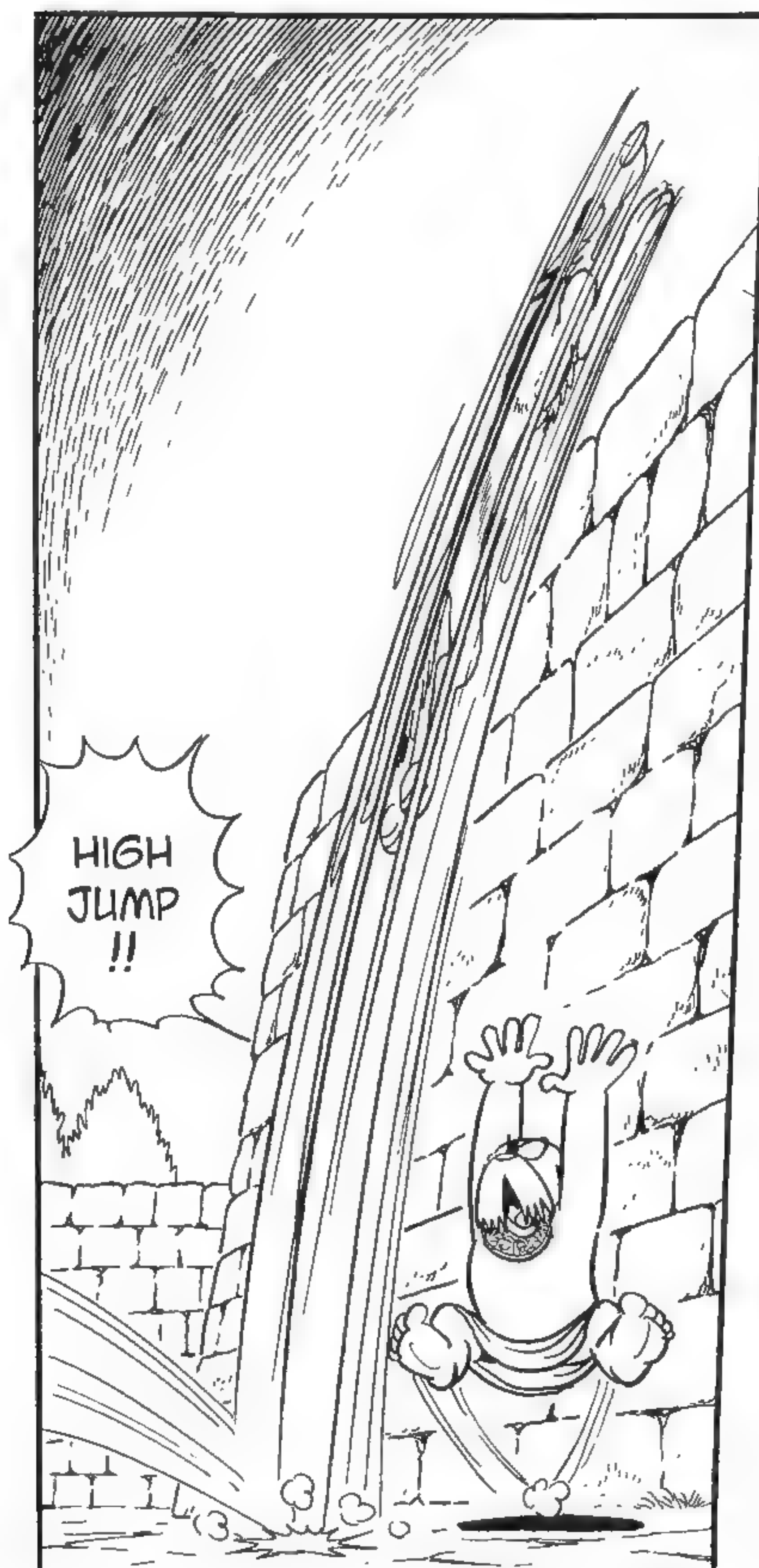
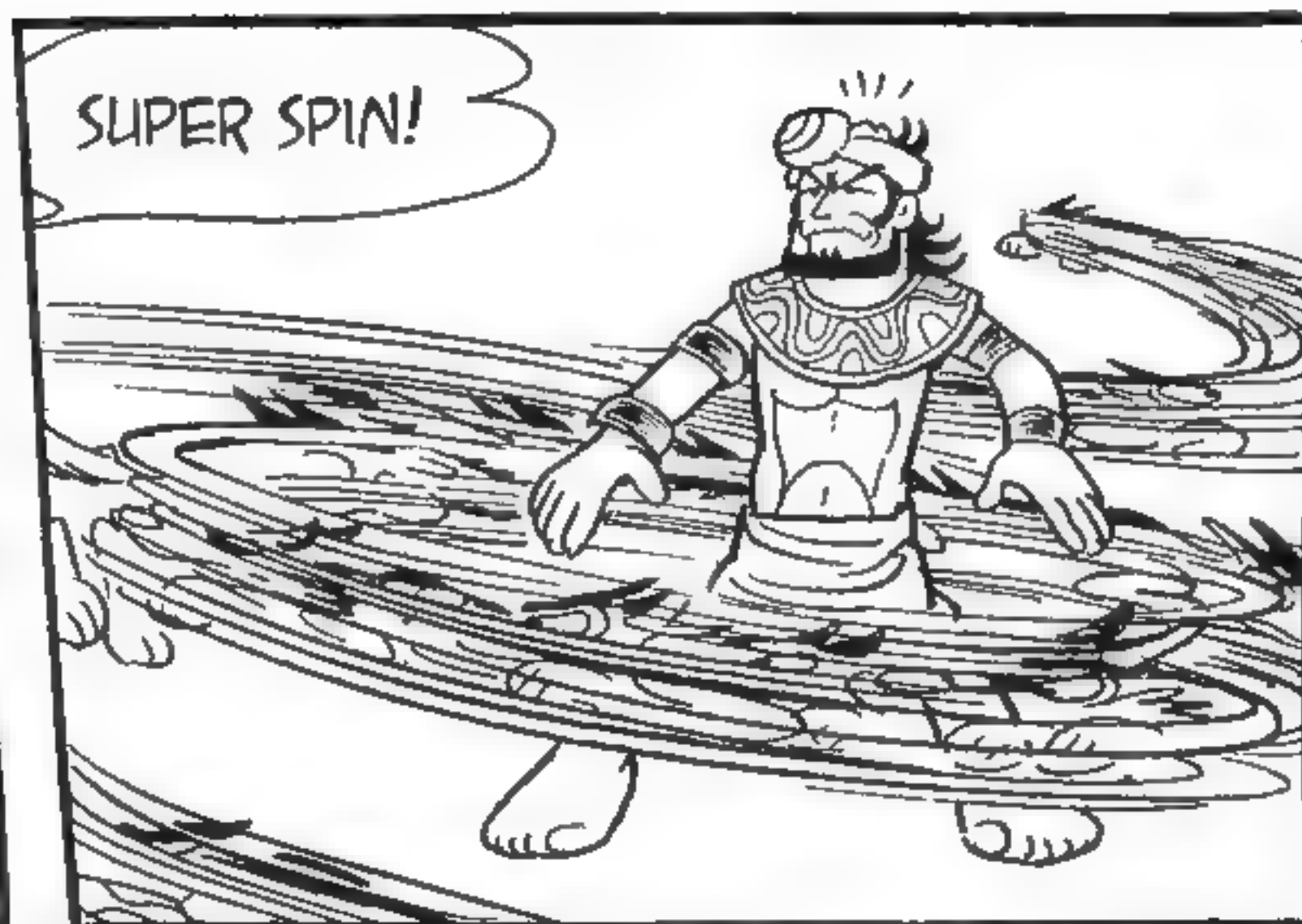
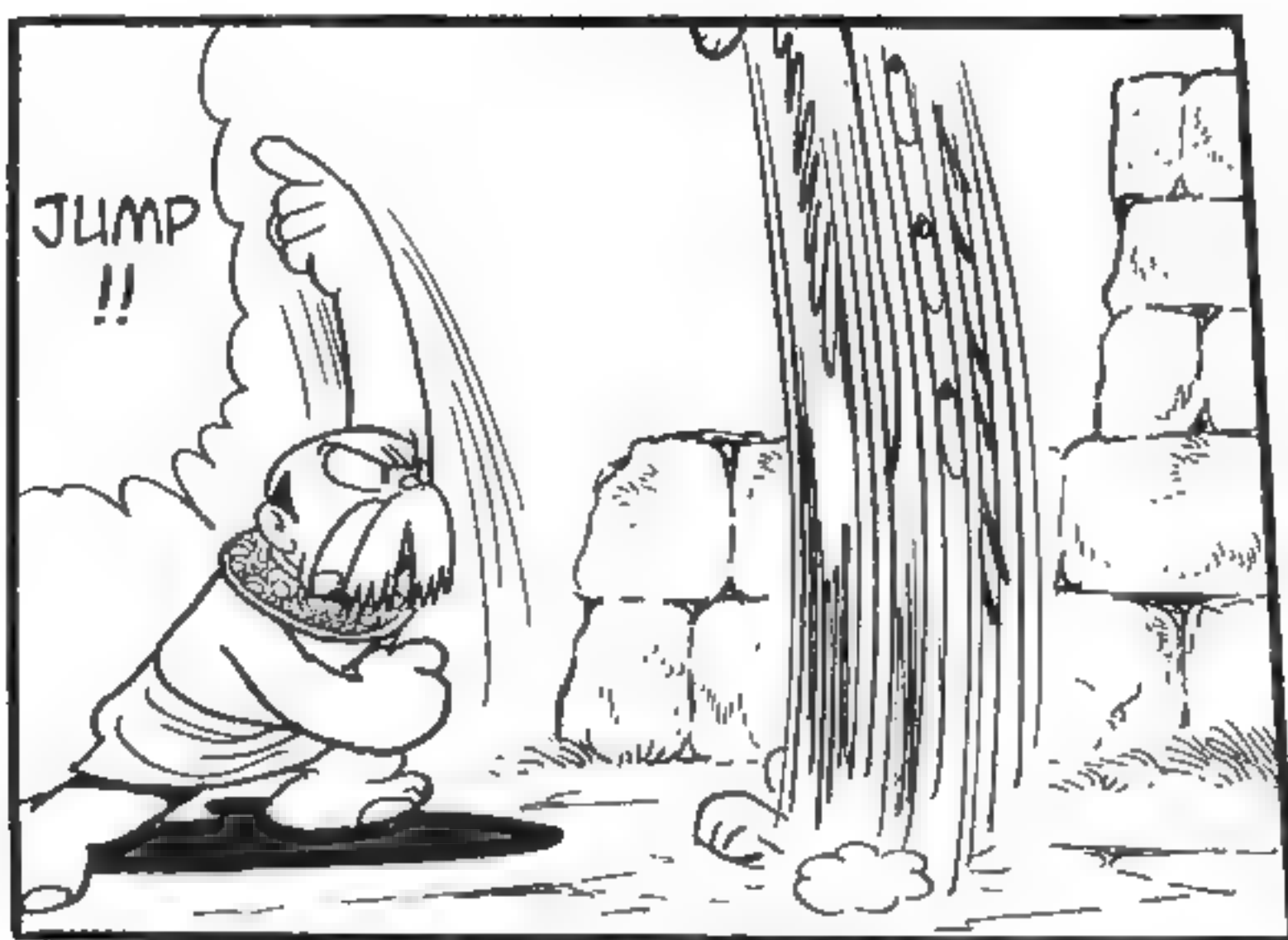


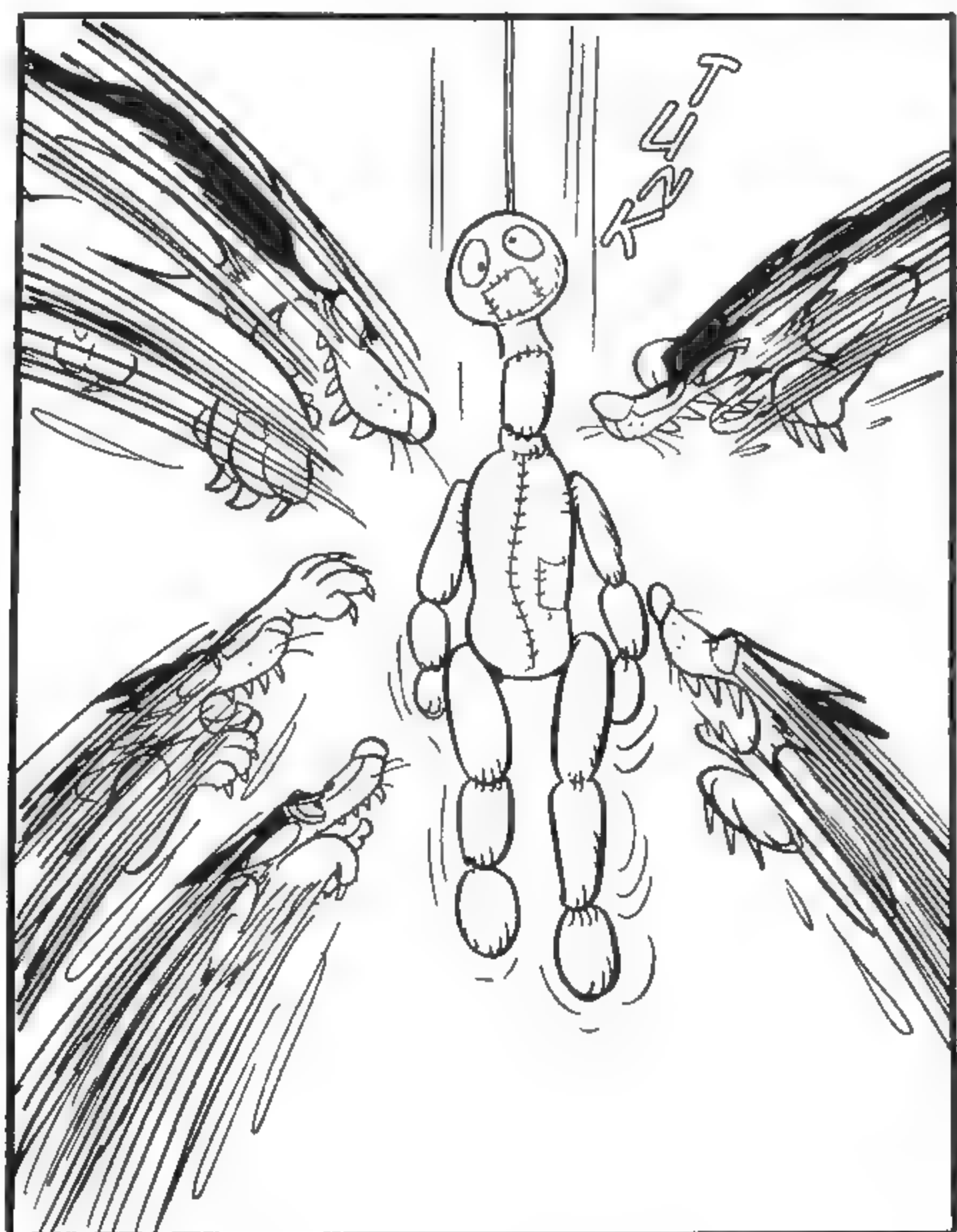
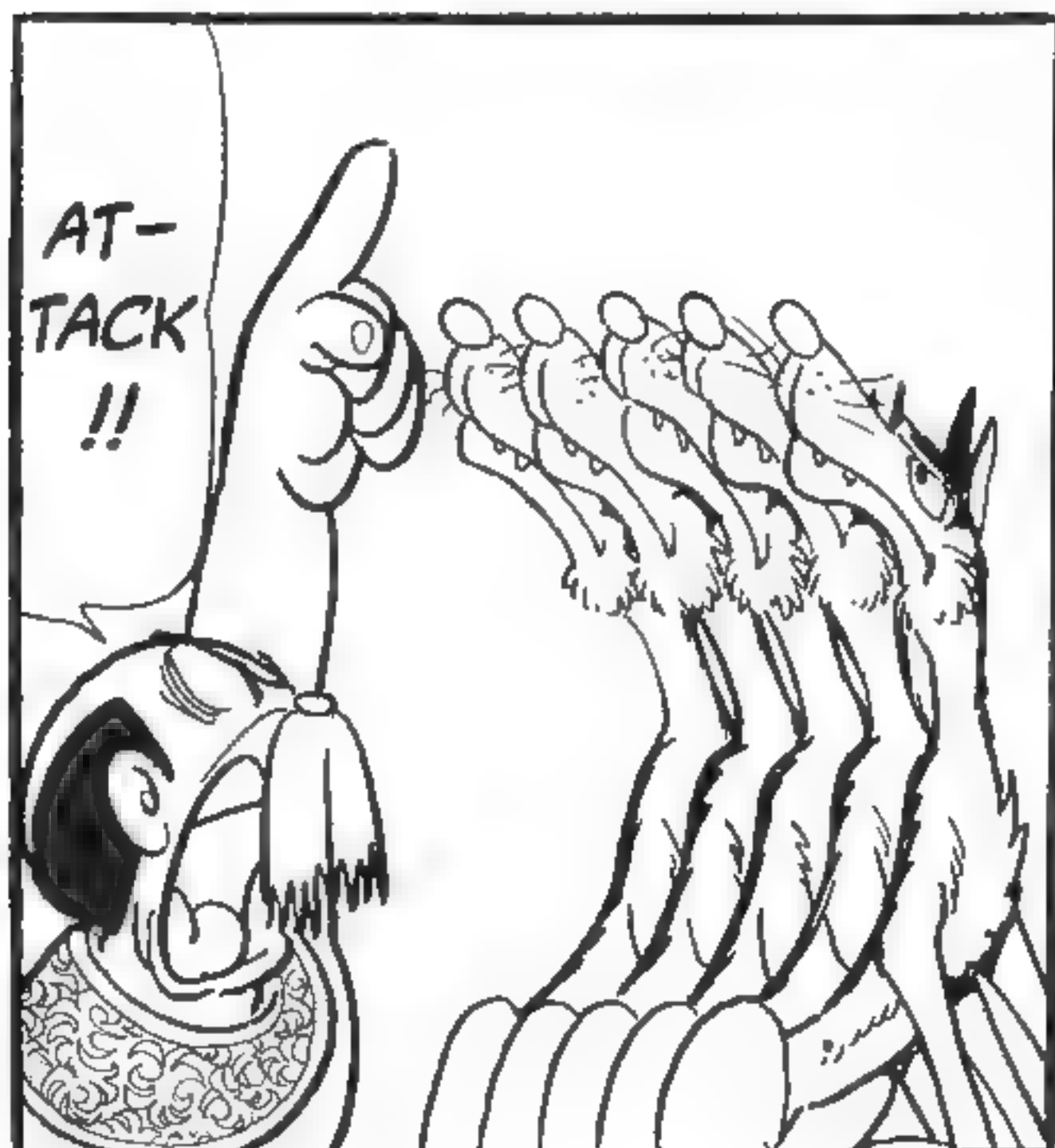
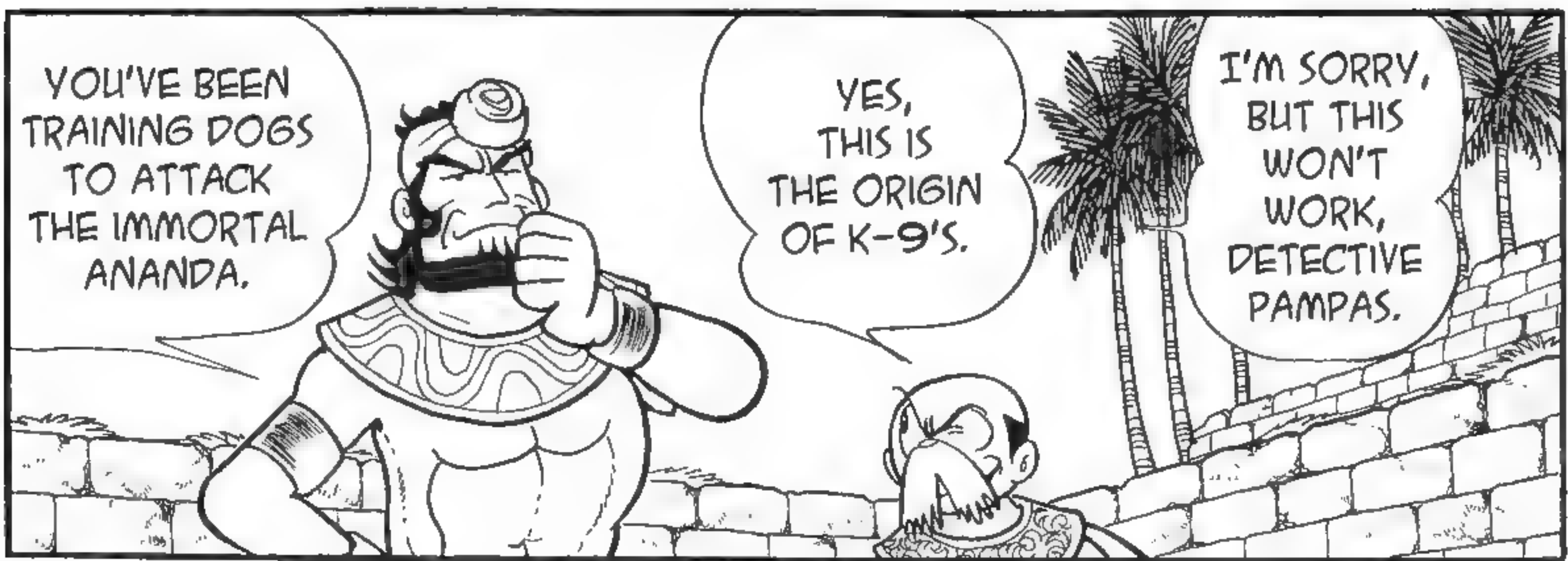


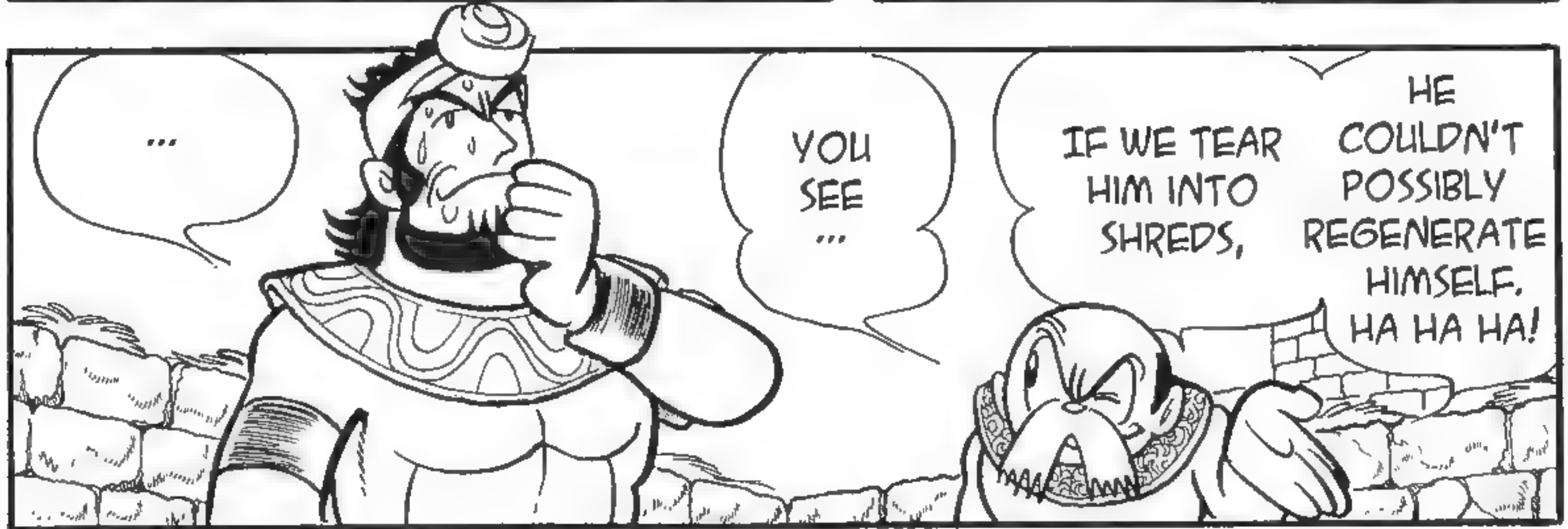
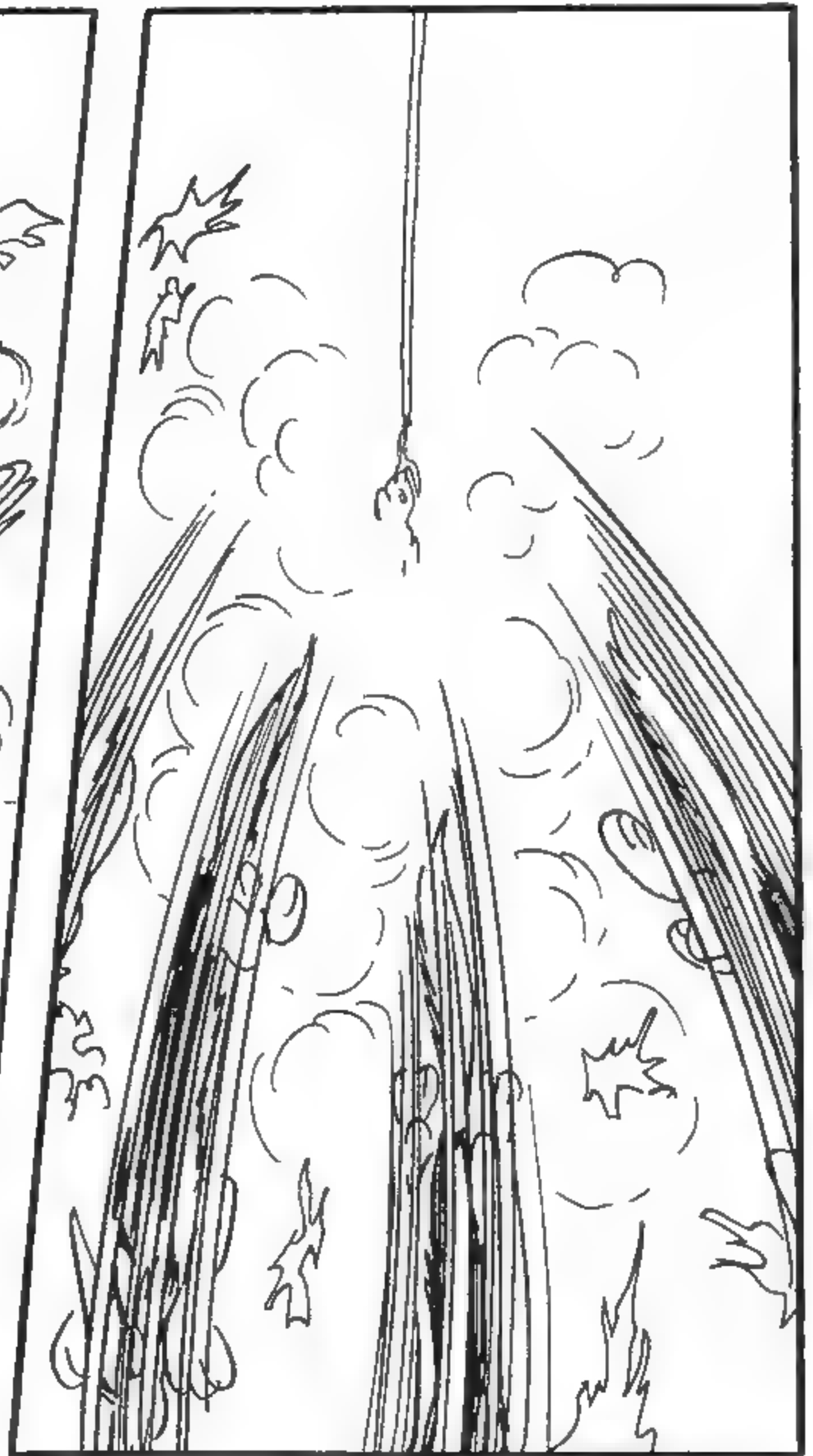
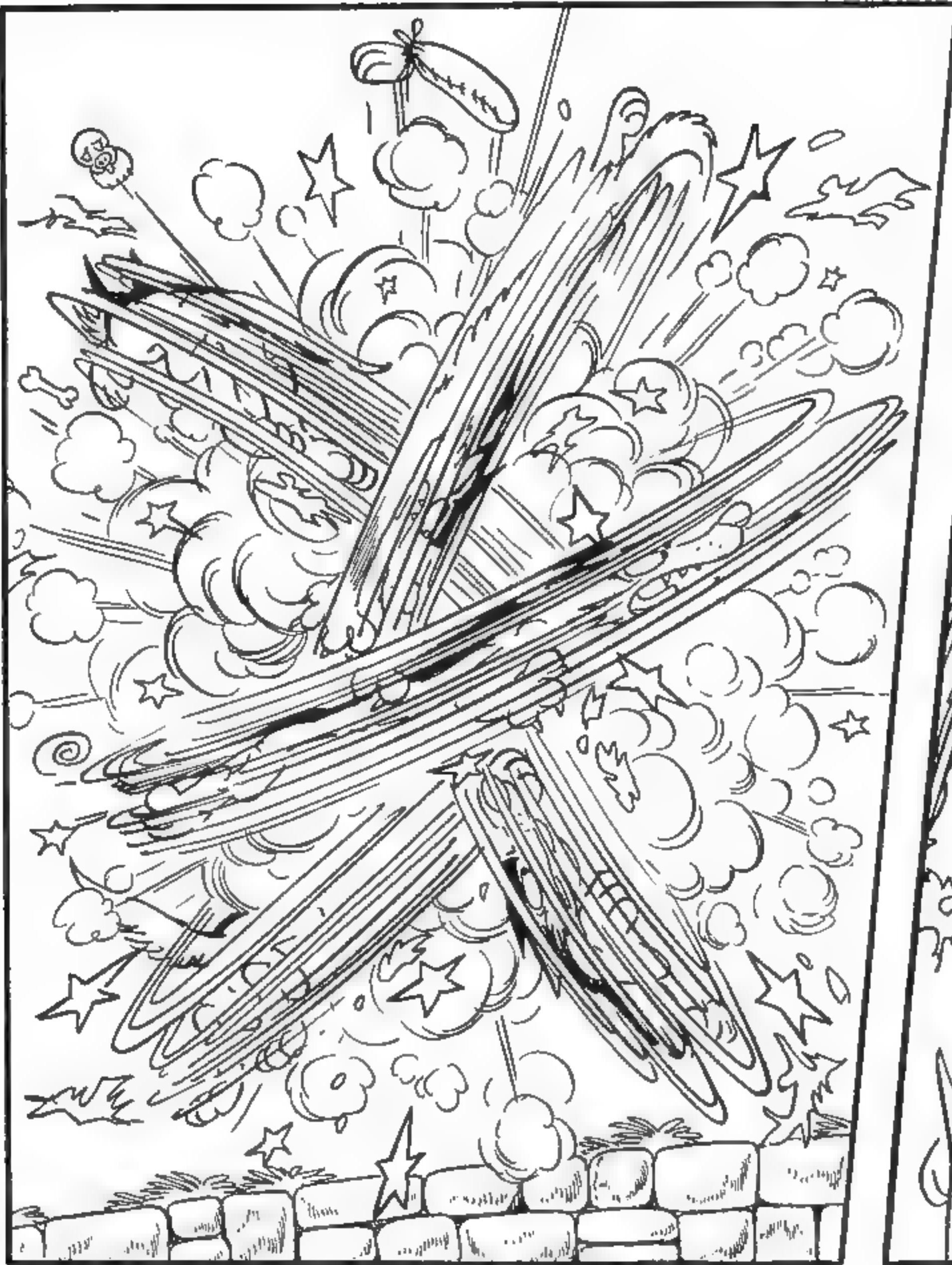
CHAPTER TWO

DETECTIVE PAMPAS

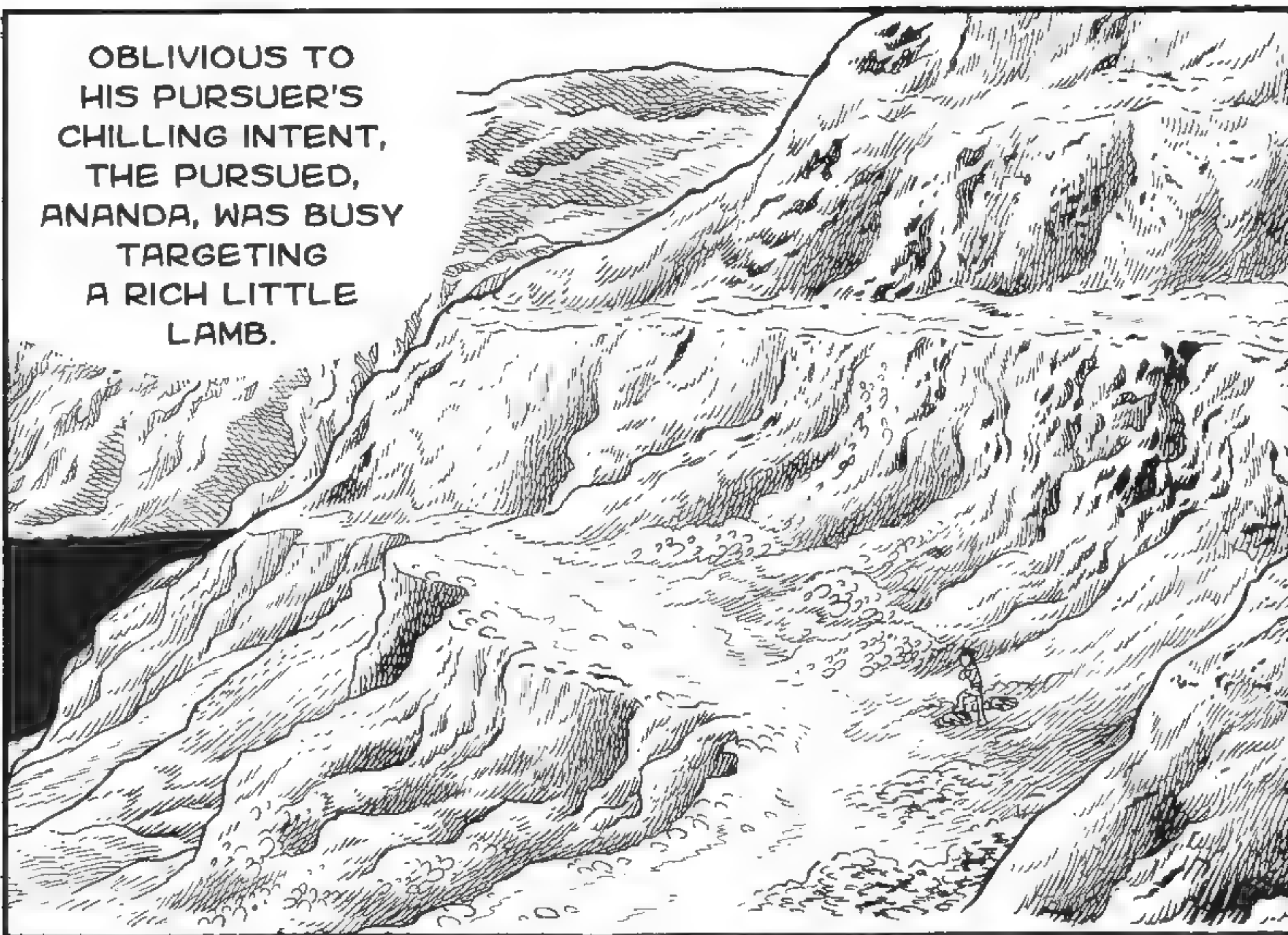


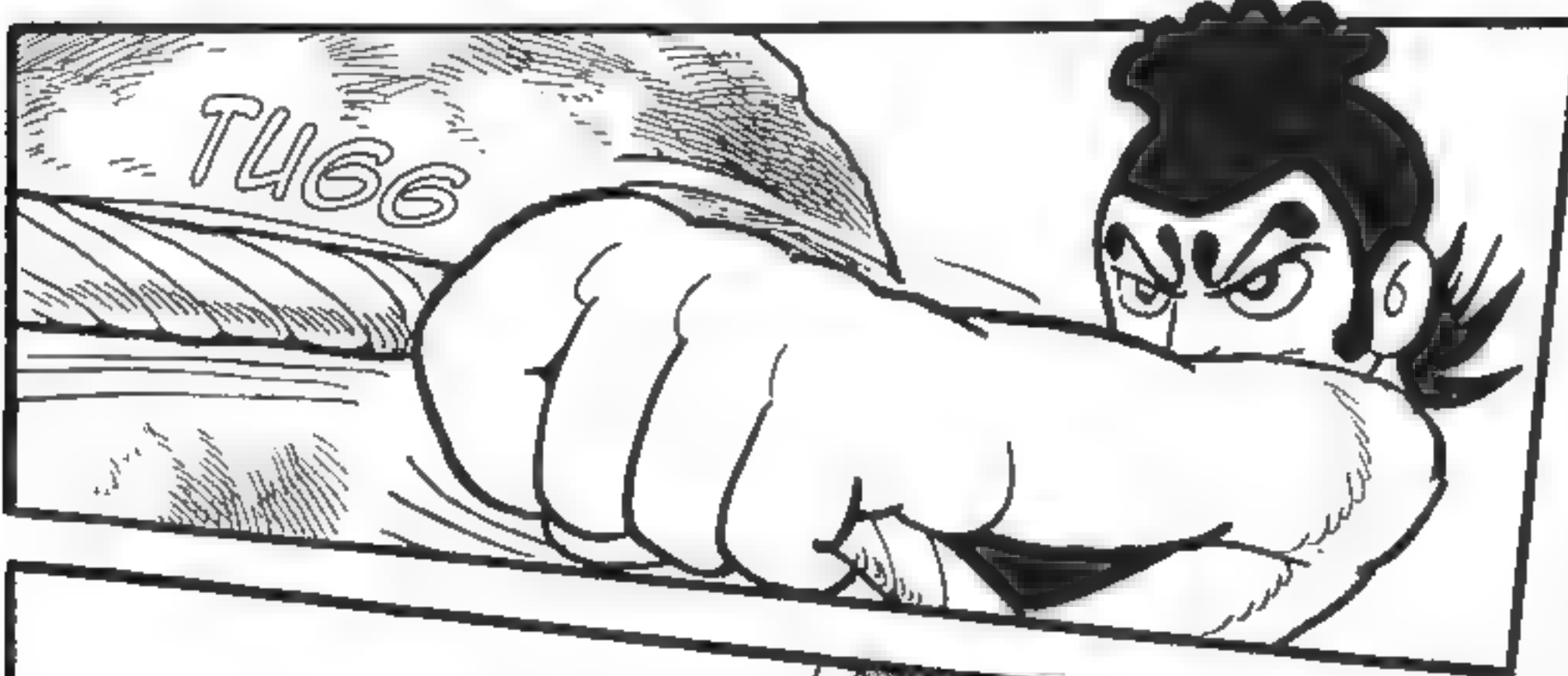
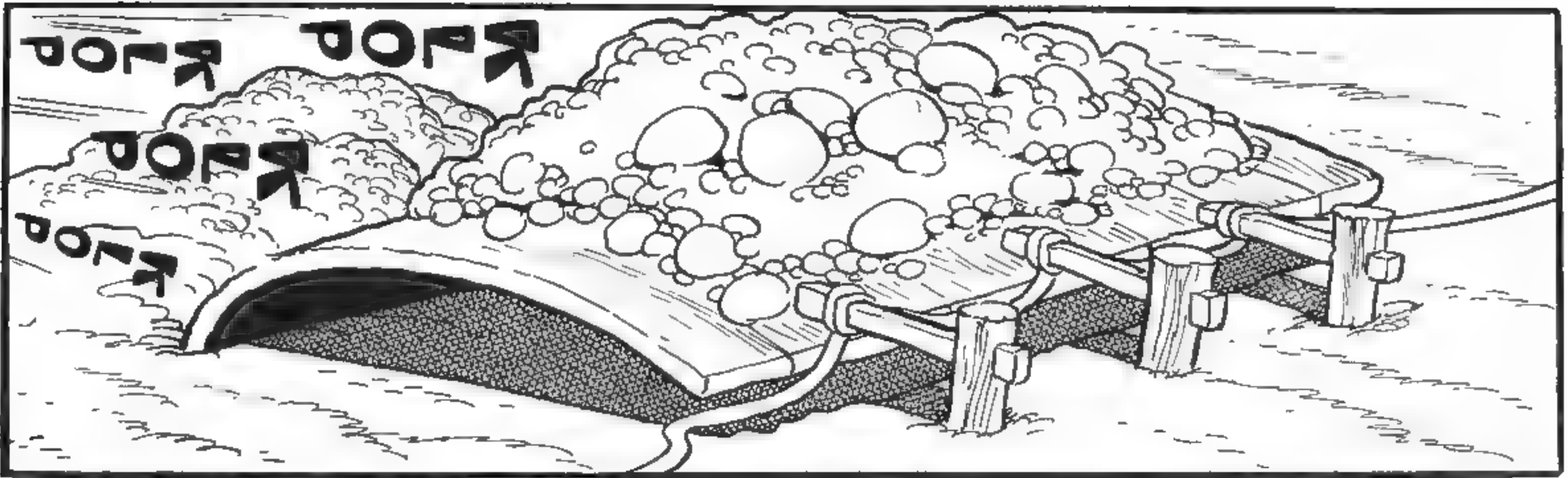


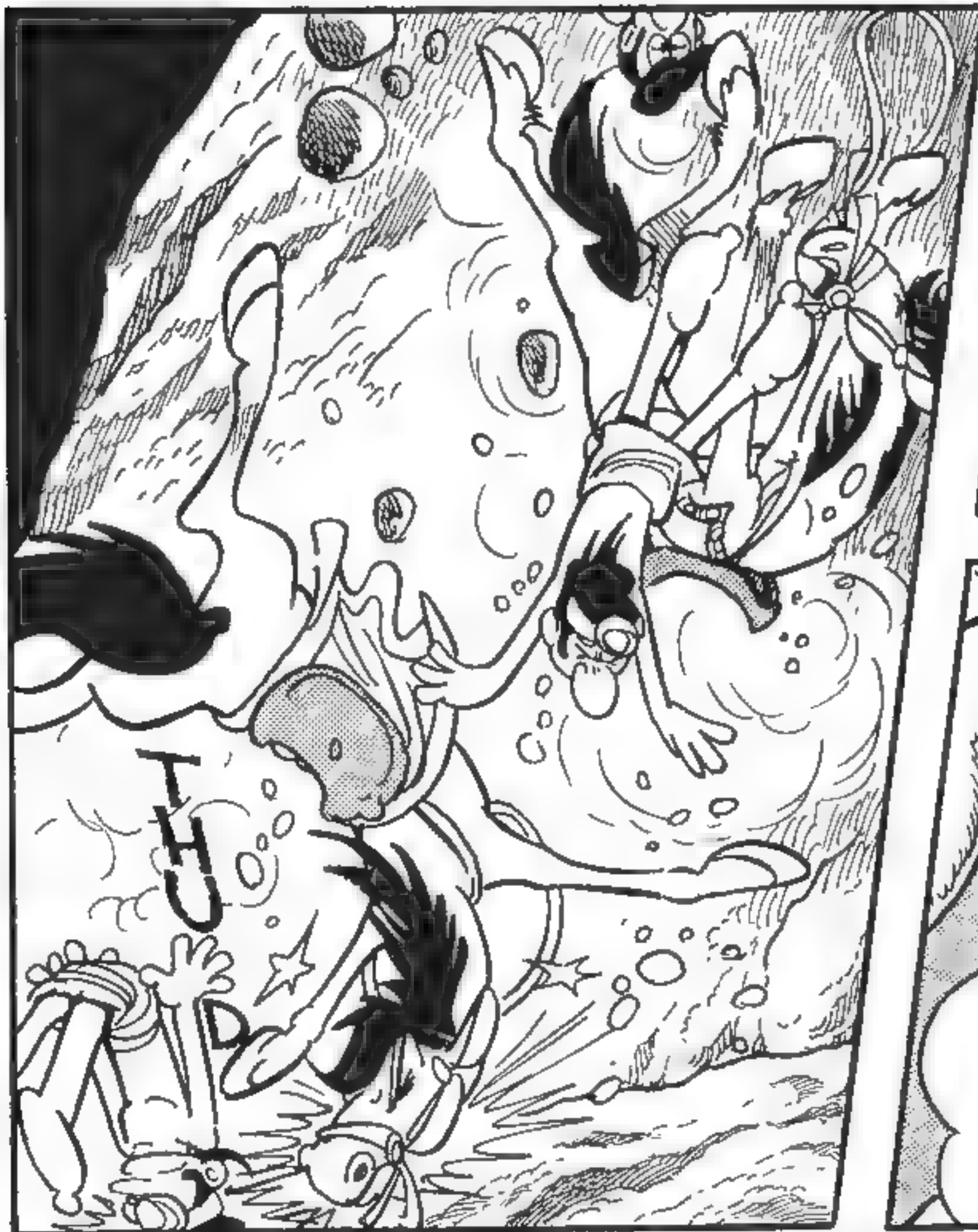
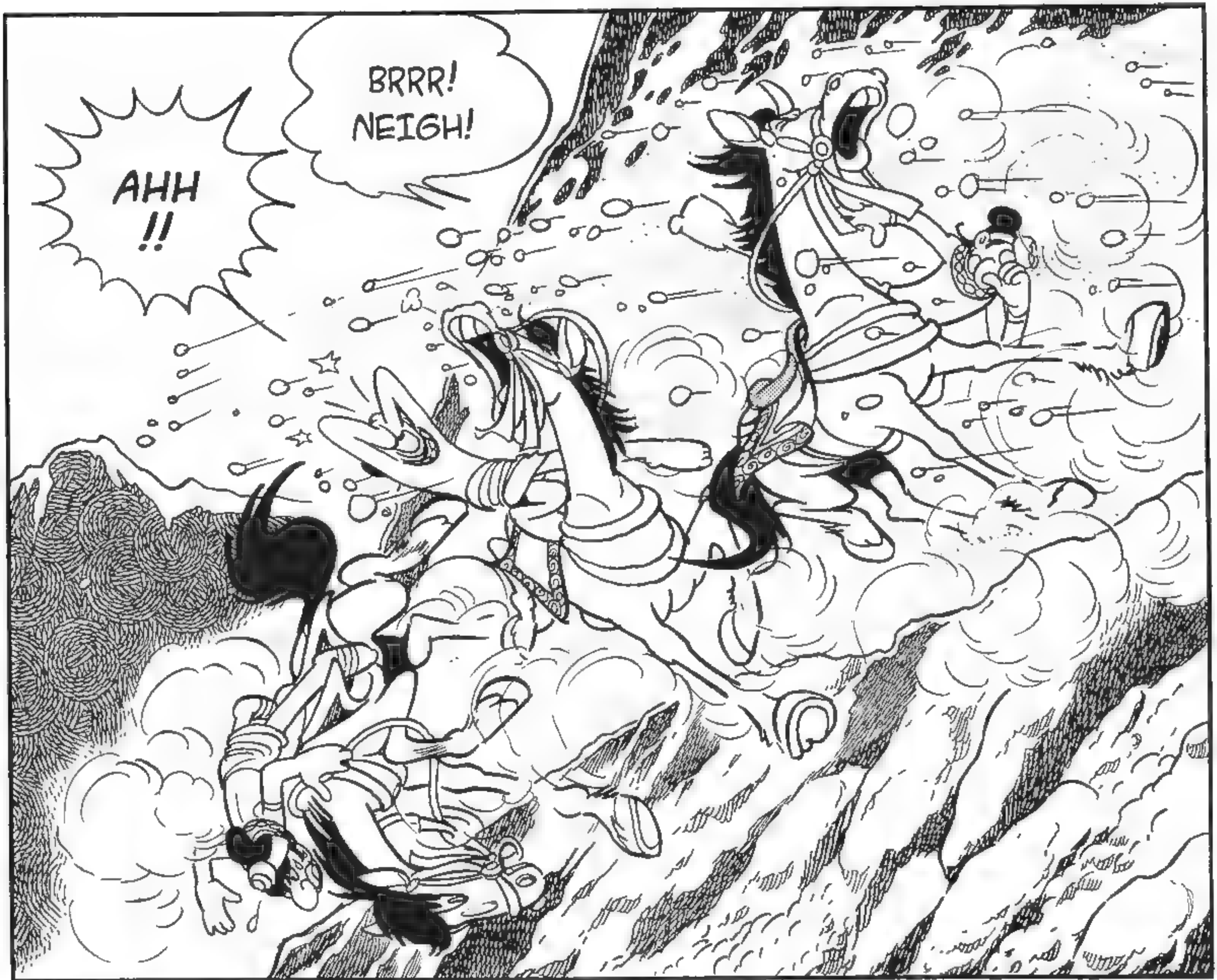


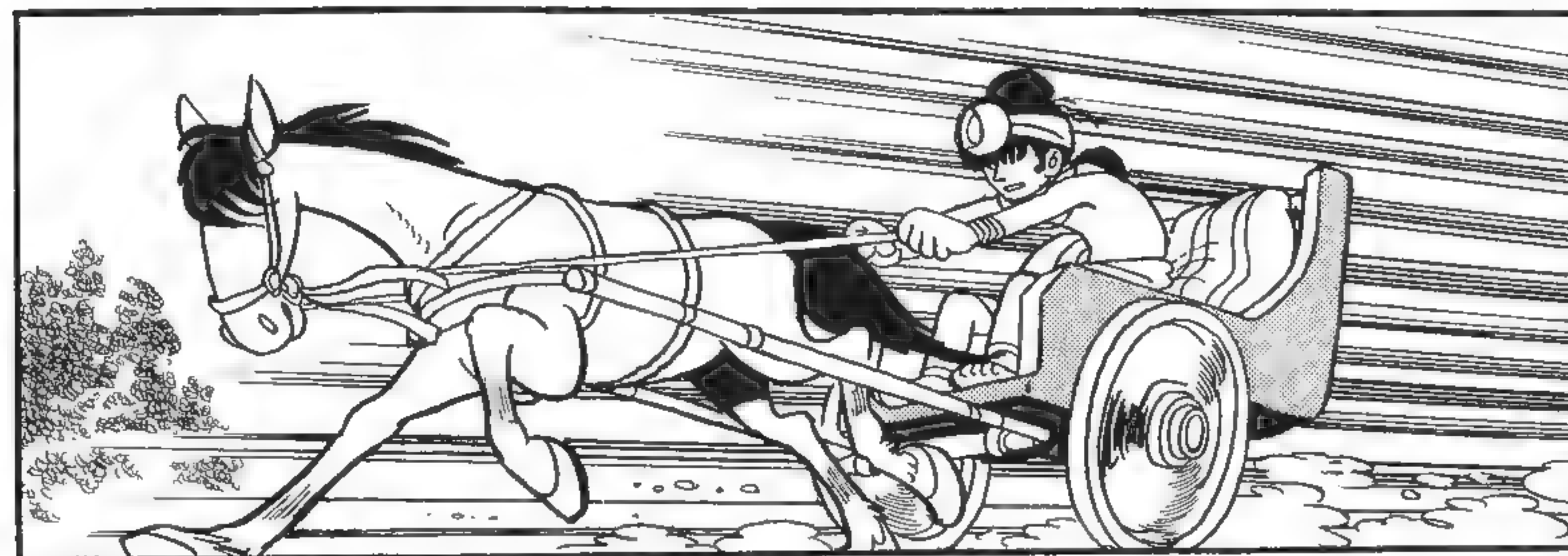
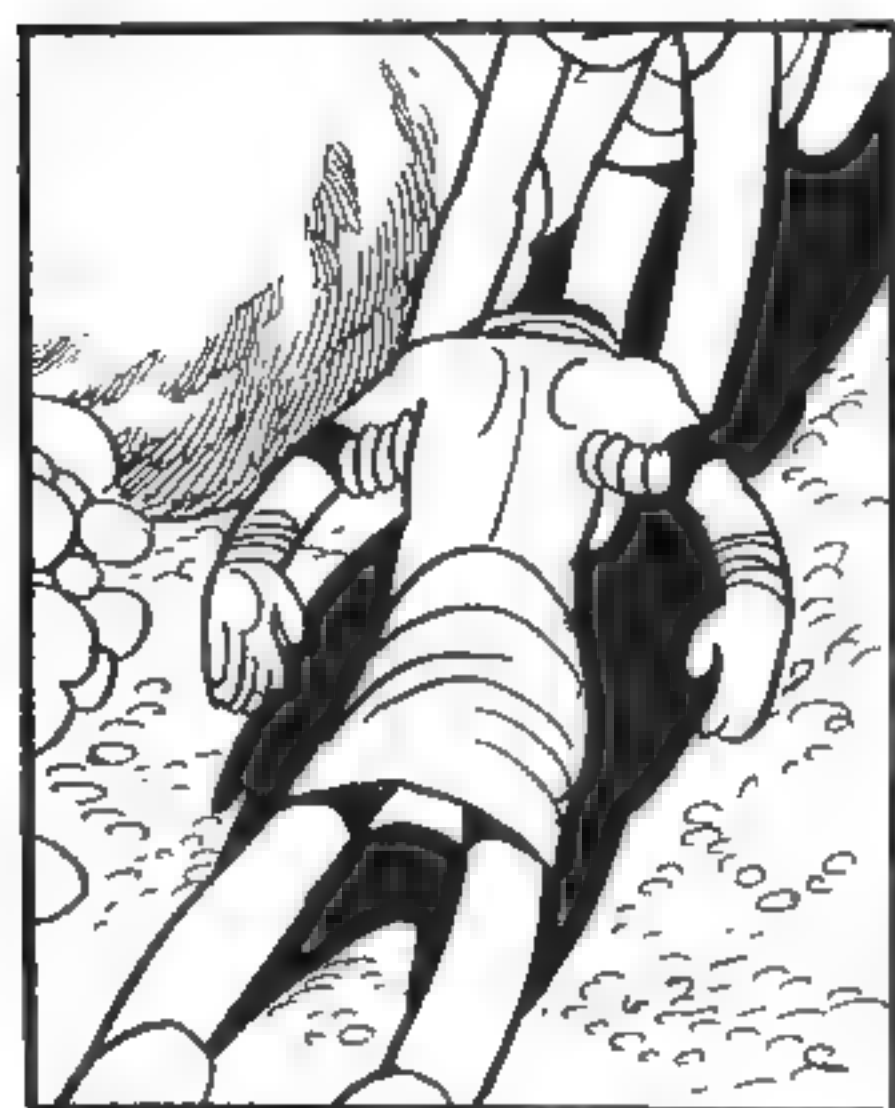
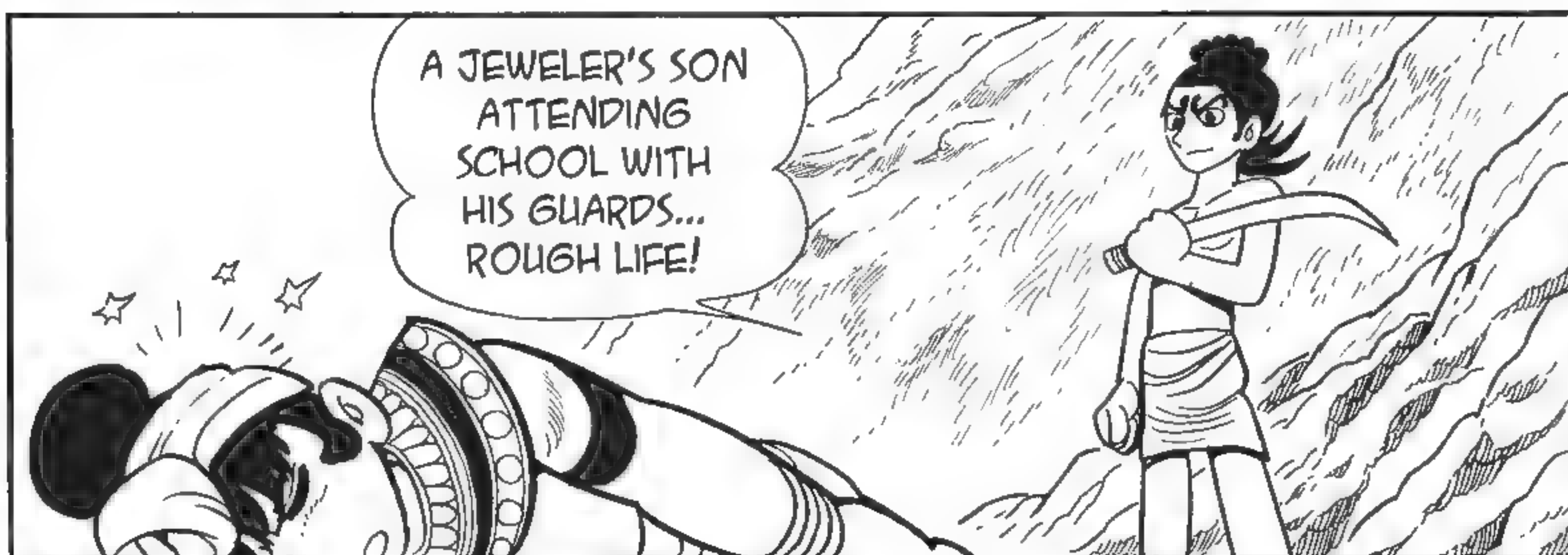
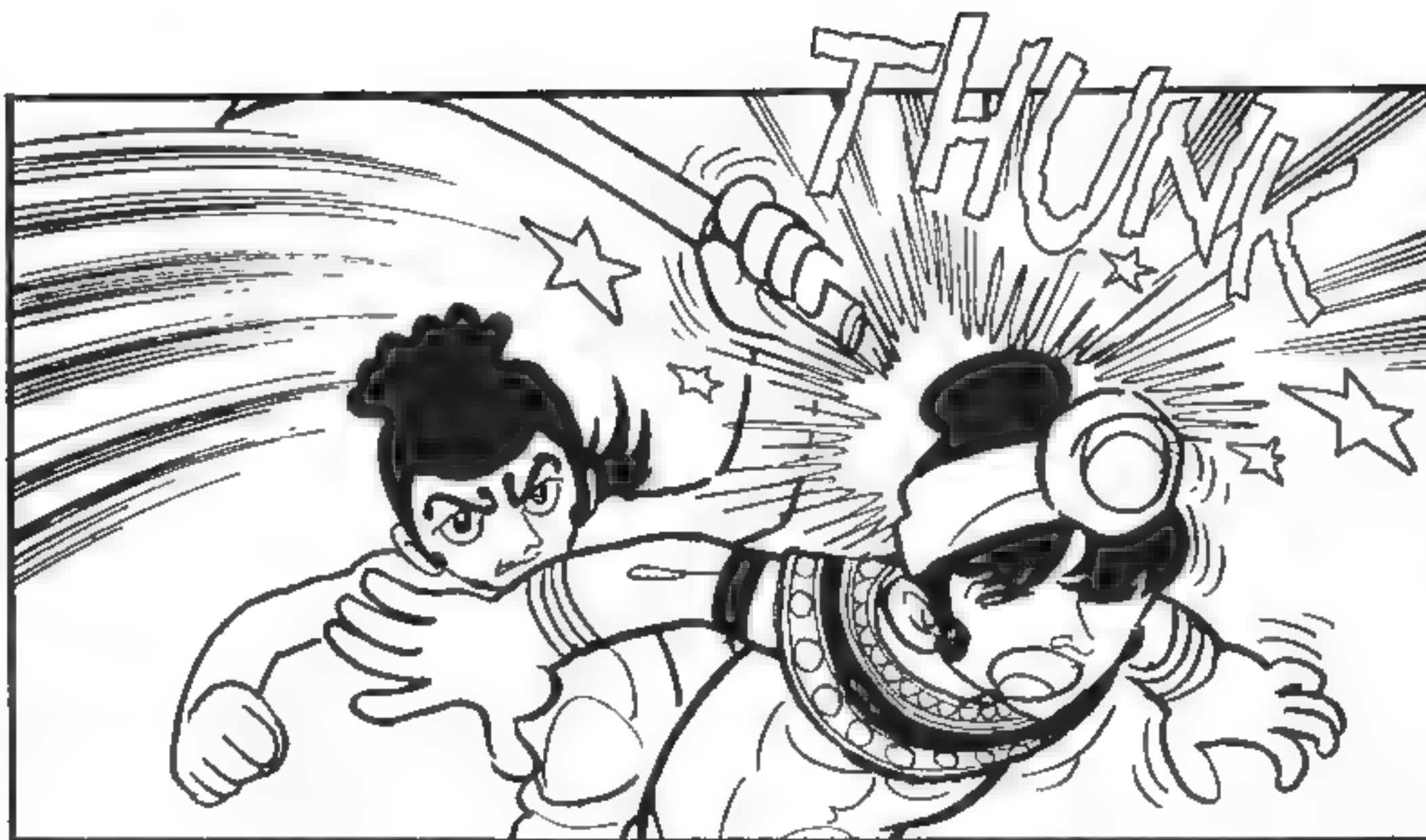


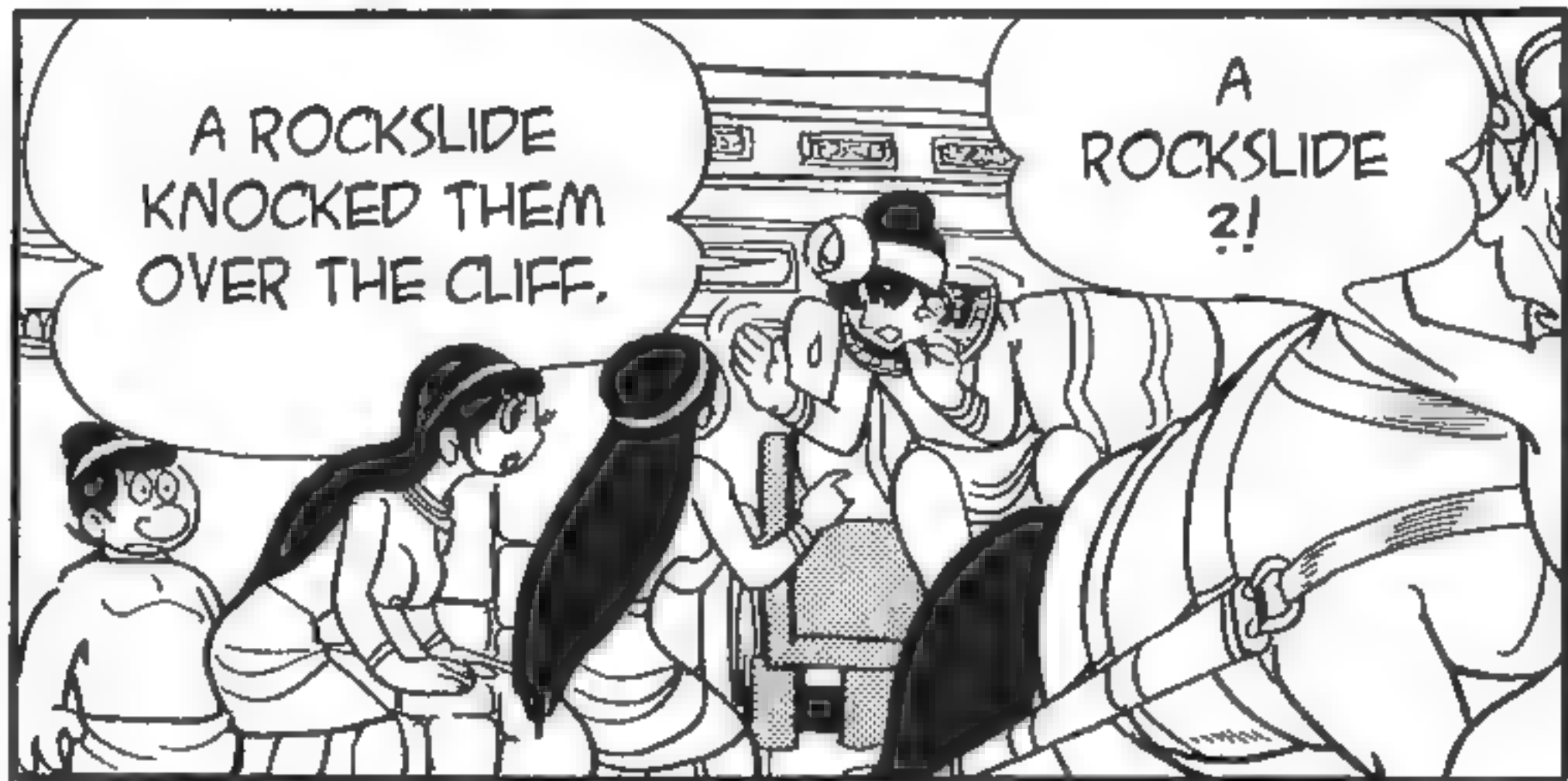
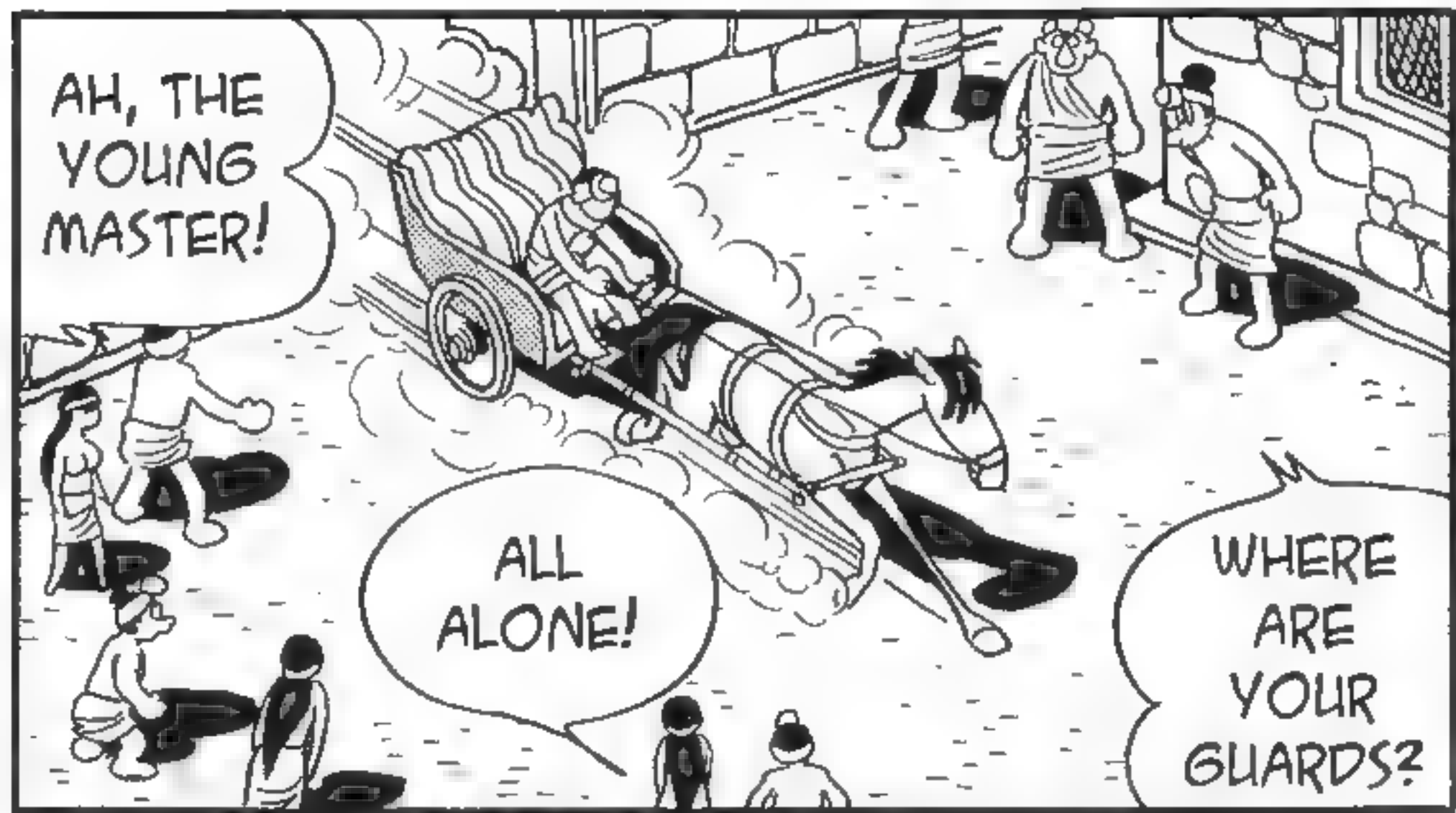
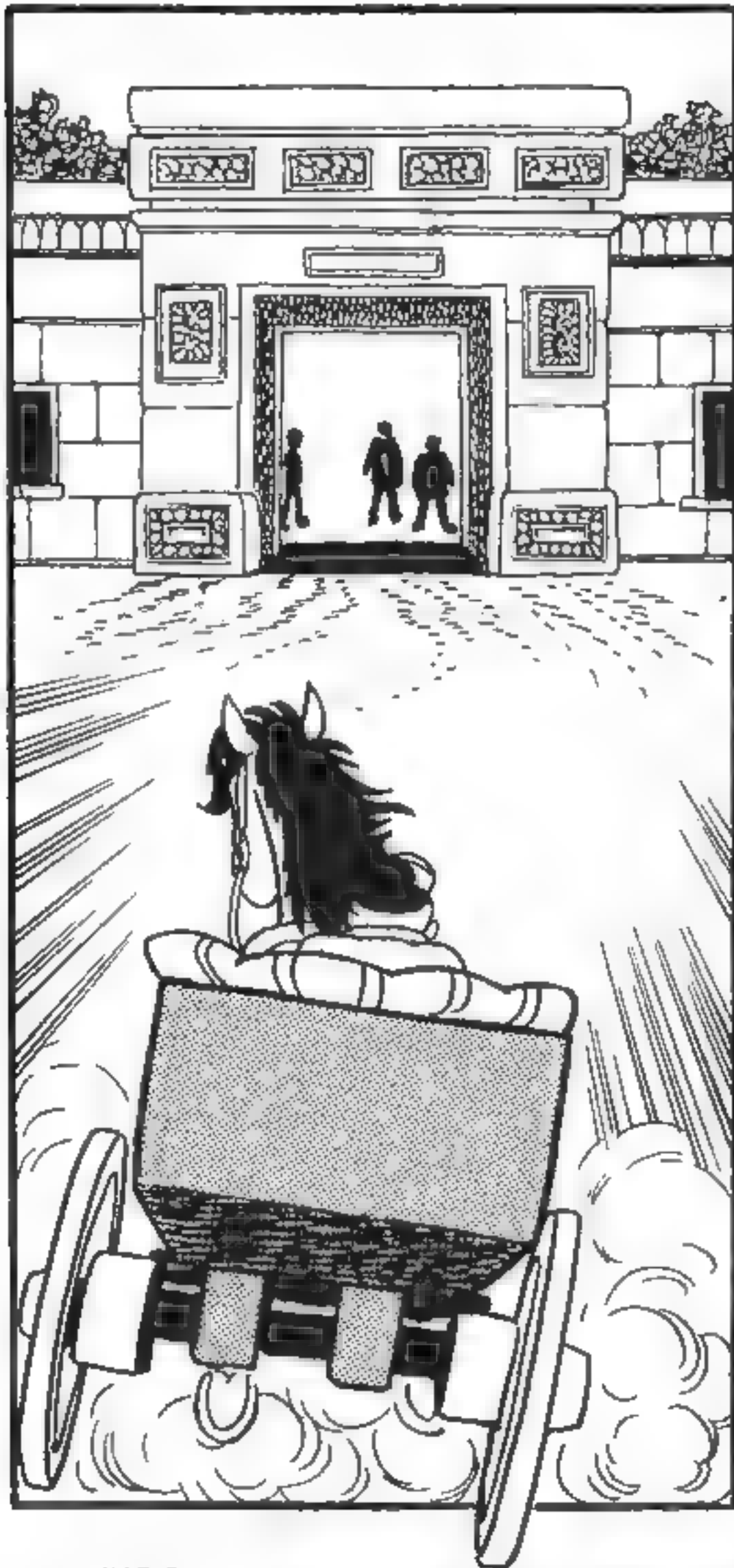
OBLIVIOUS TO
HIS PURSUER'S
CHILLING INTENT,
THE PURSUED,
ANANDA, WAS BUSY
TARGETING
A RICH LITTLE
LAMB.



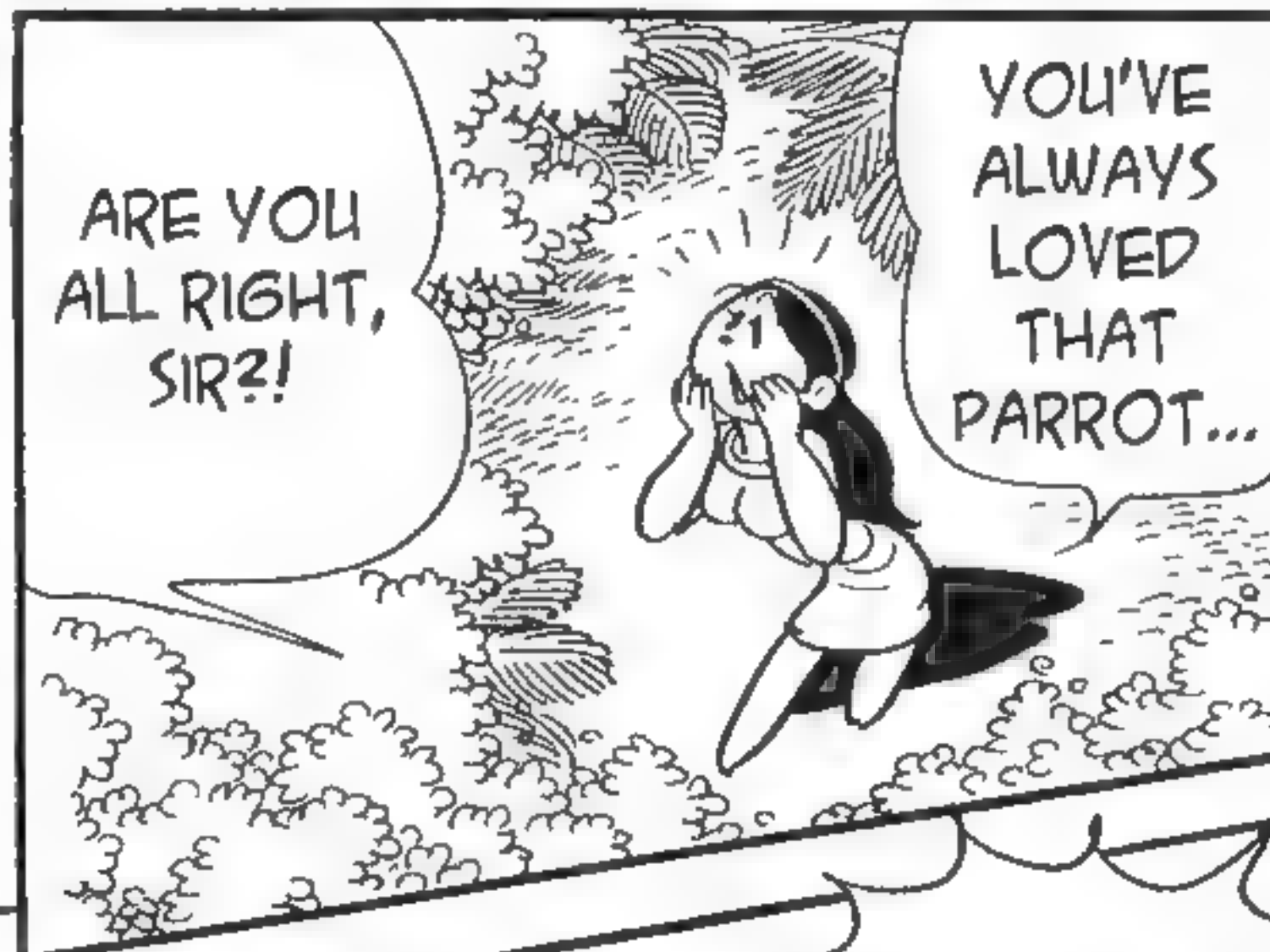
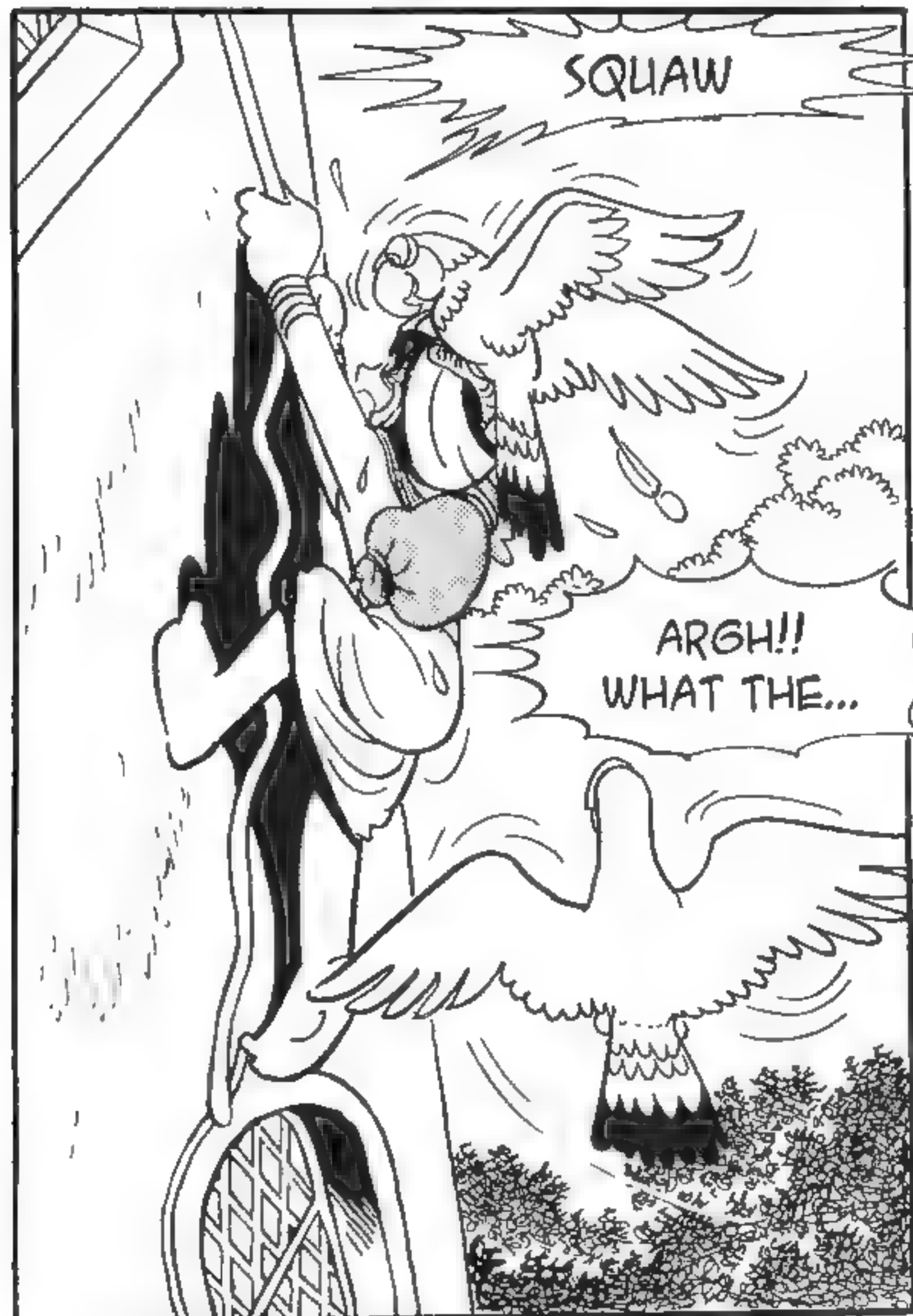
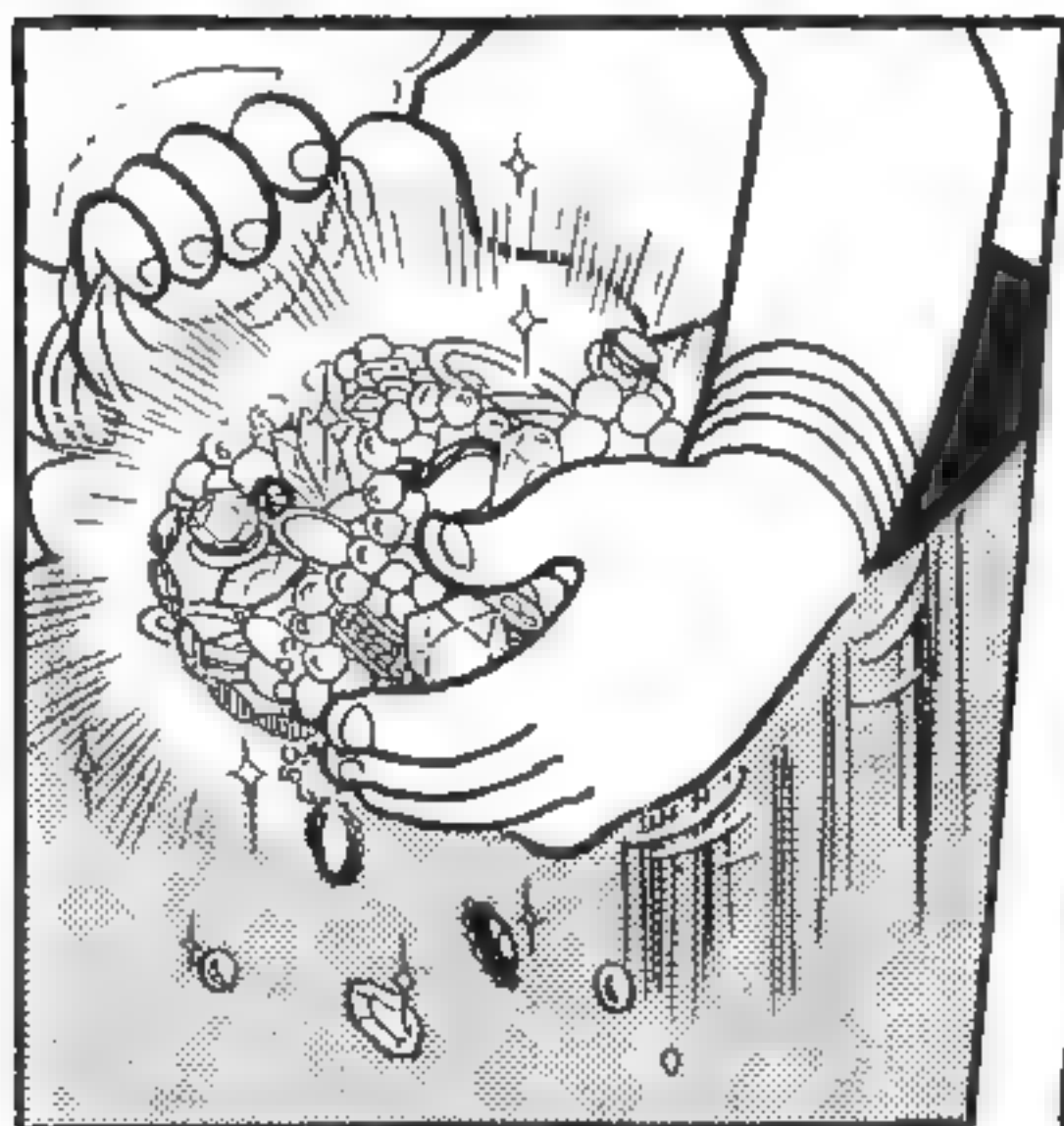
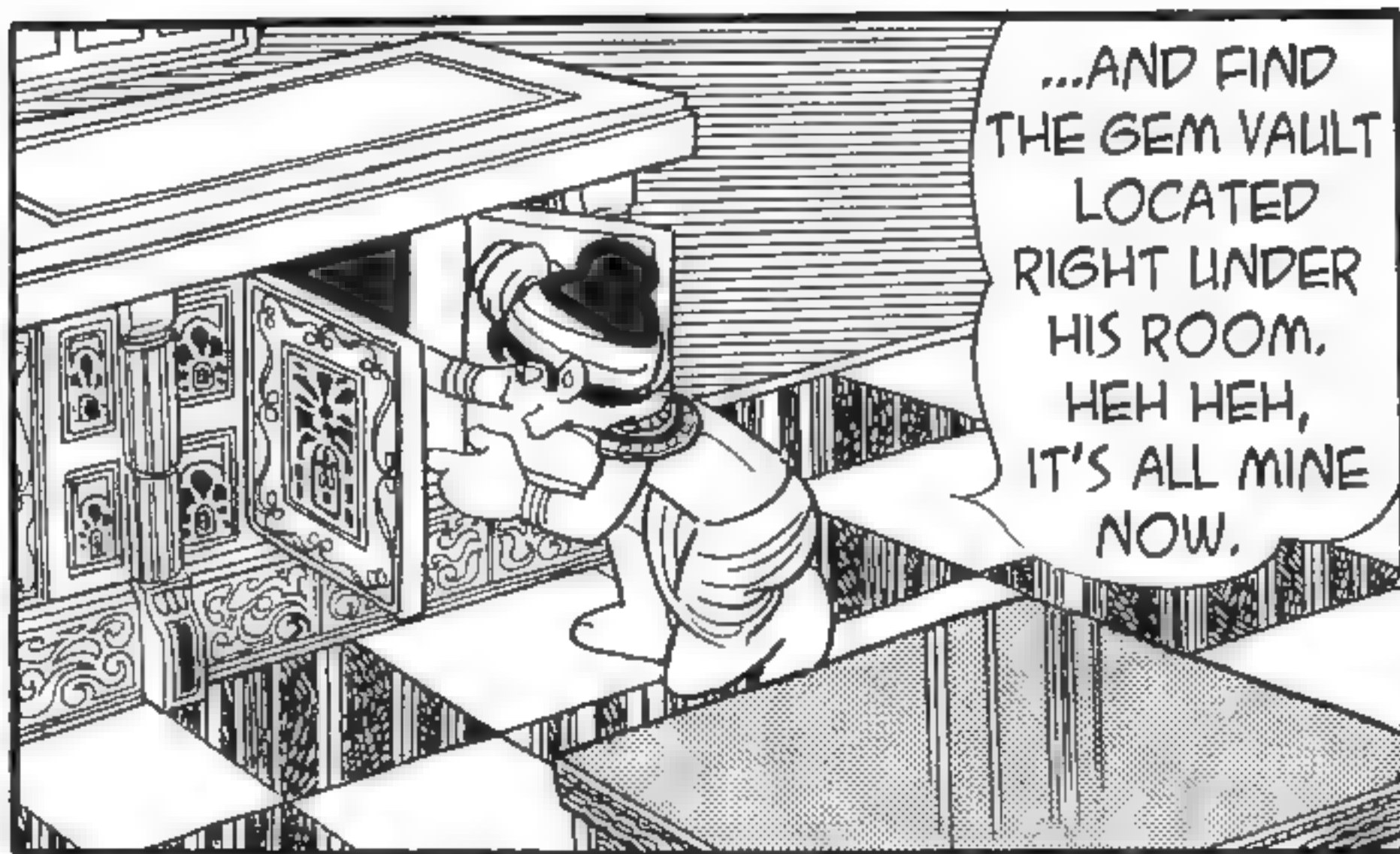


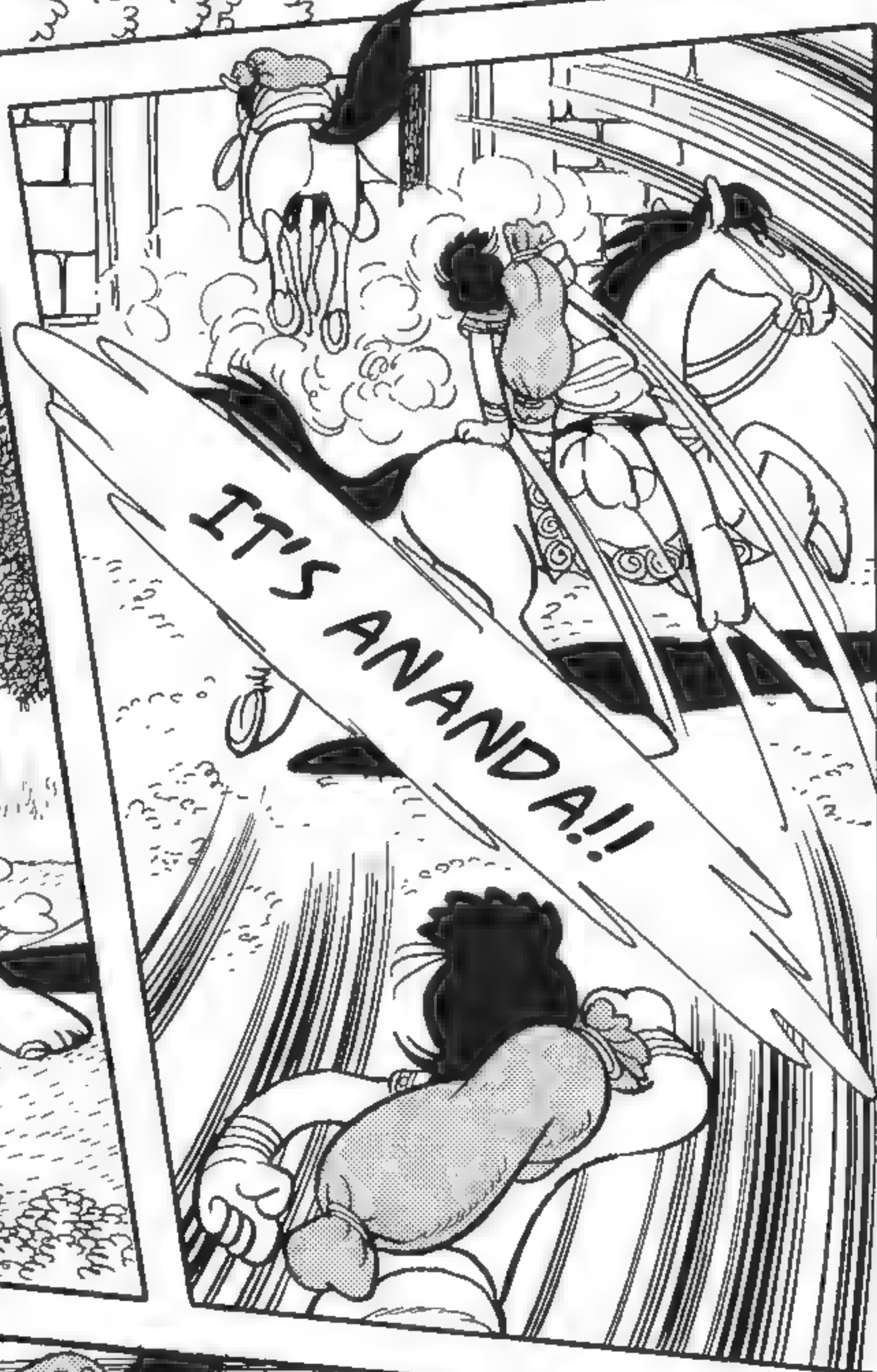


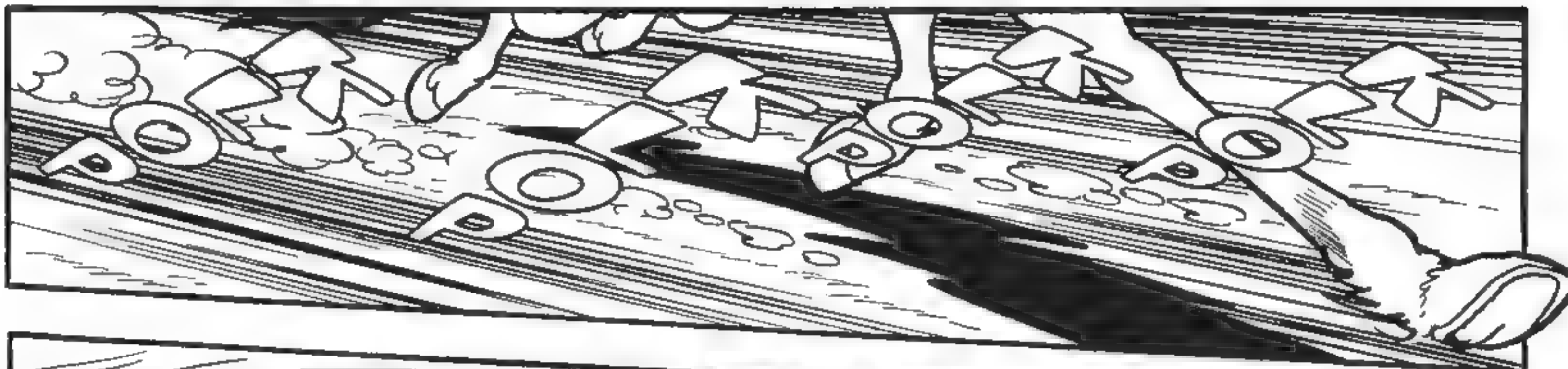






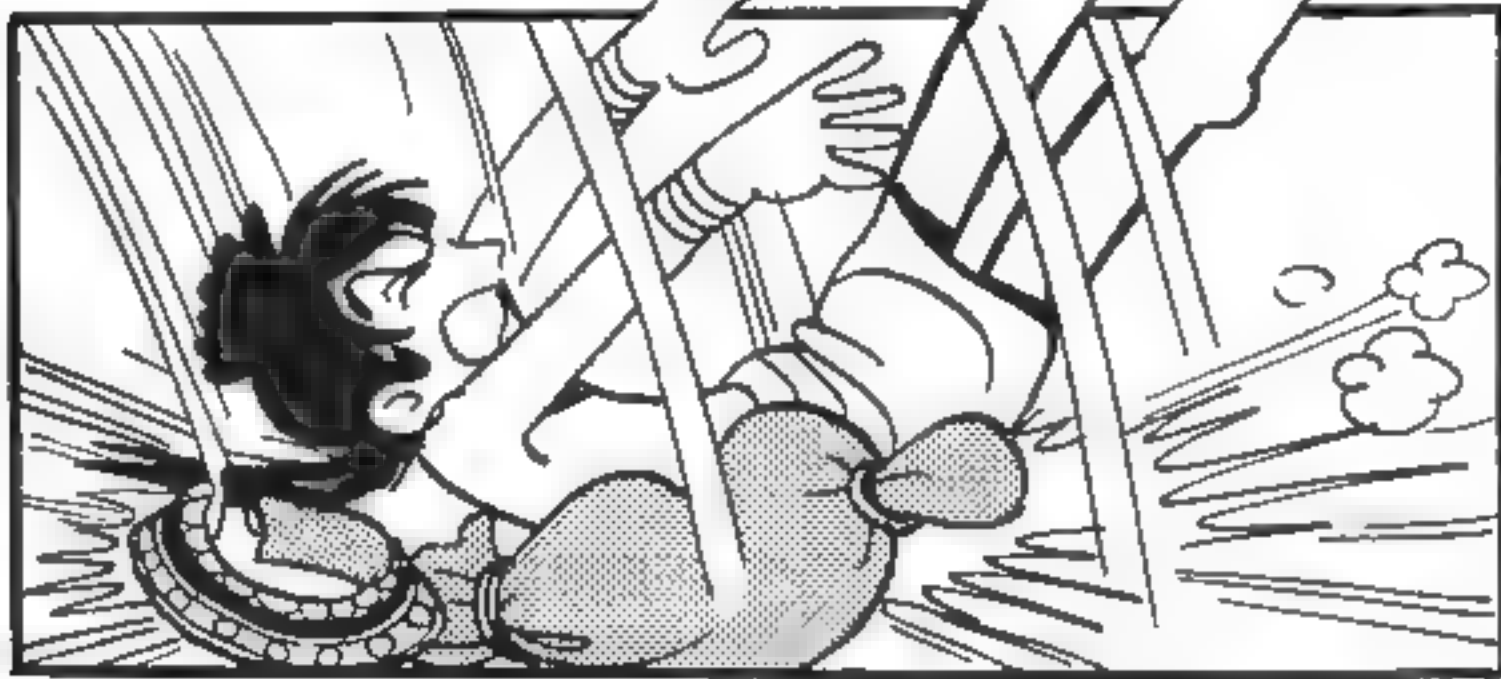
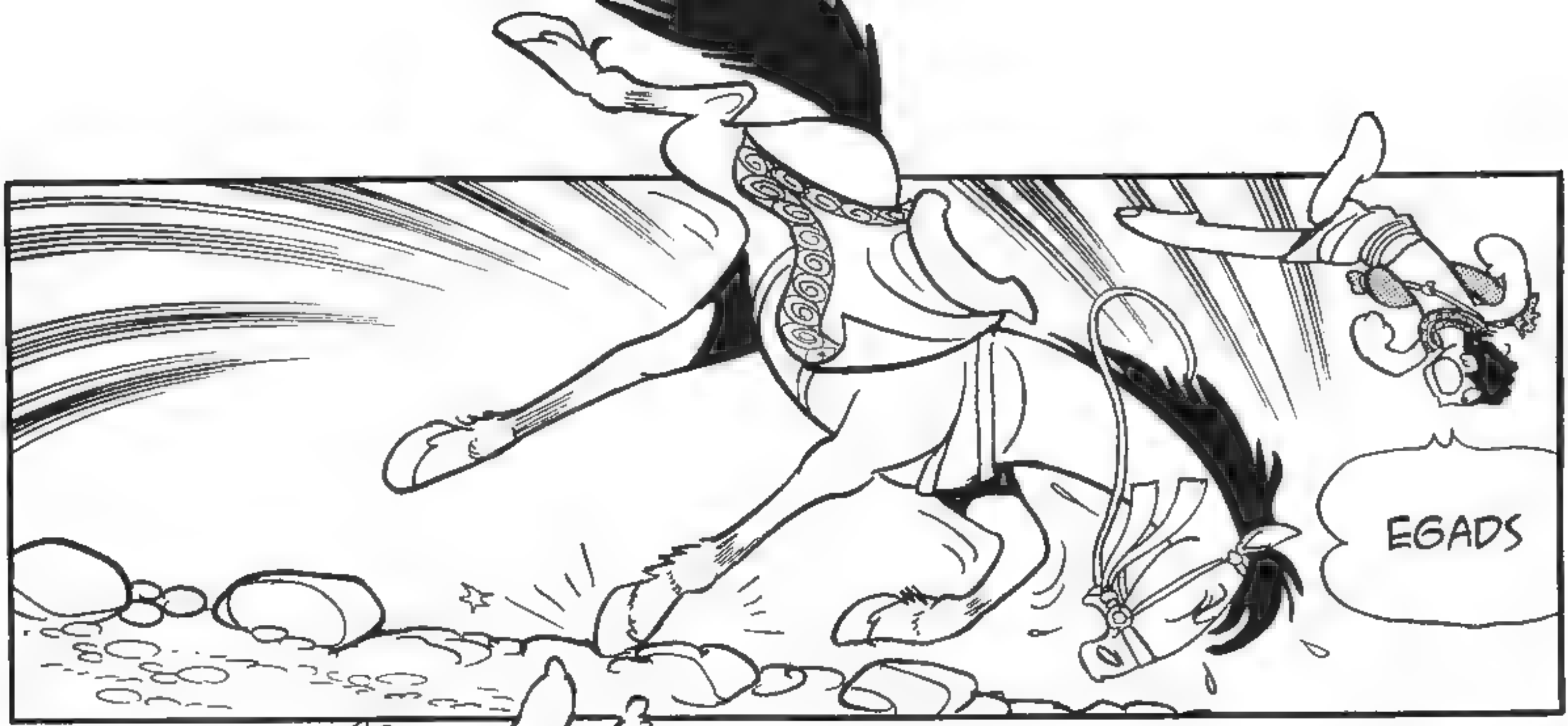


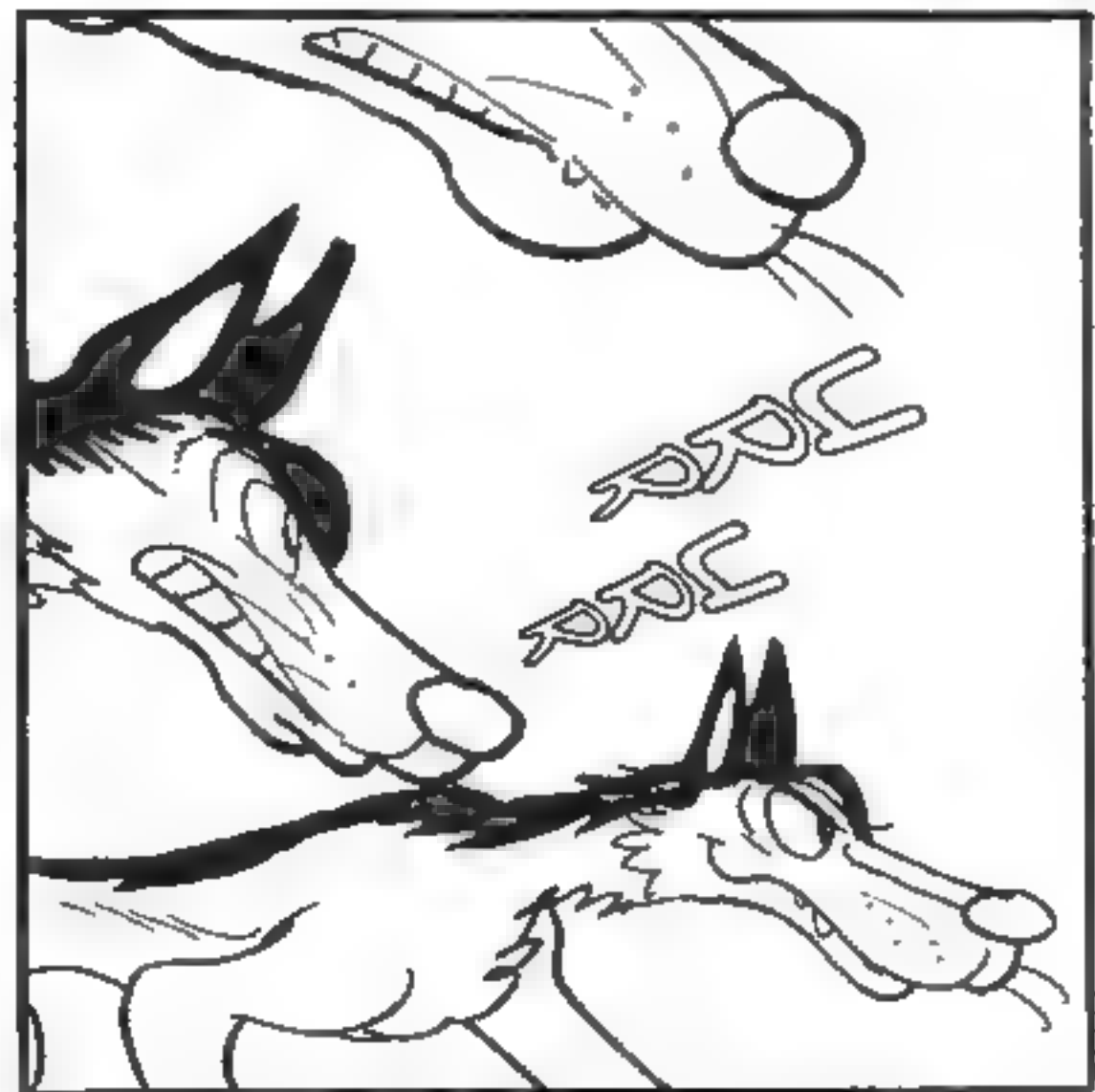
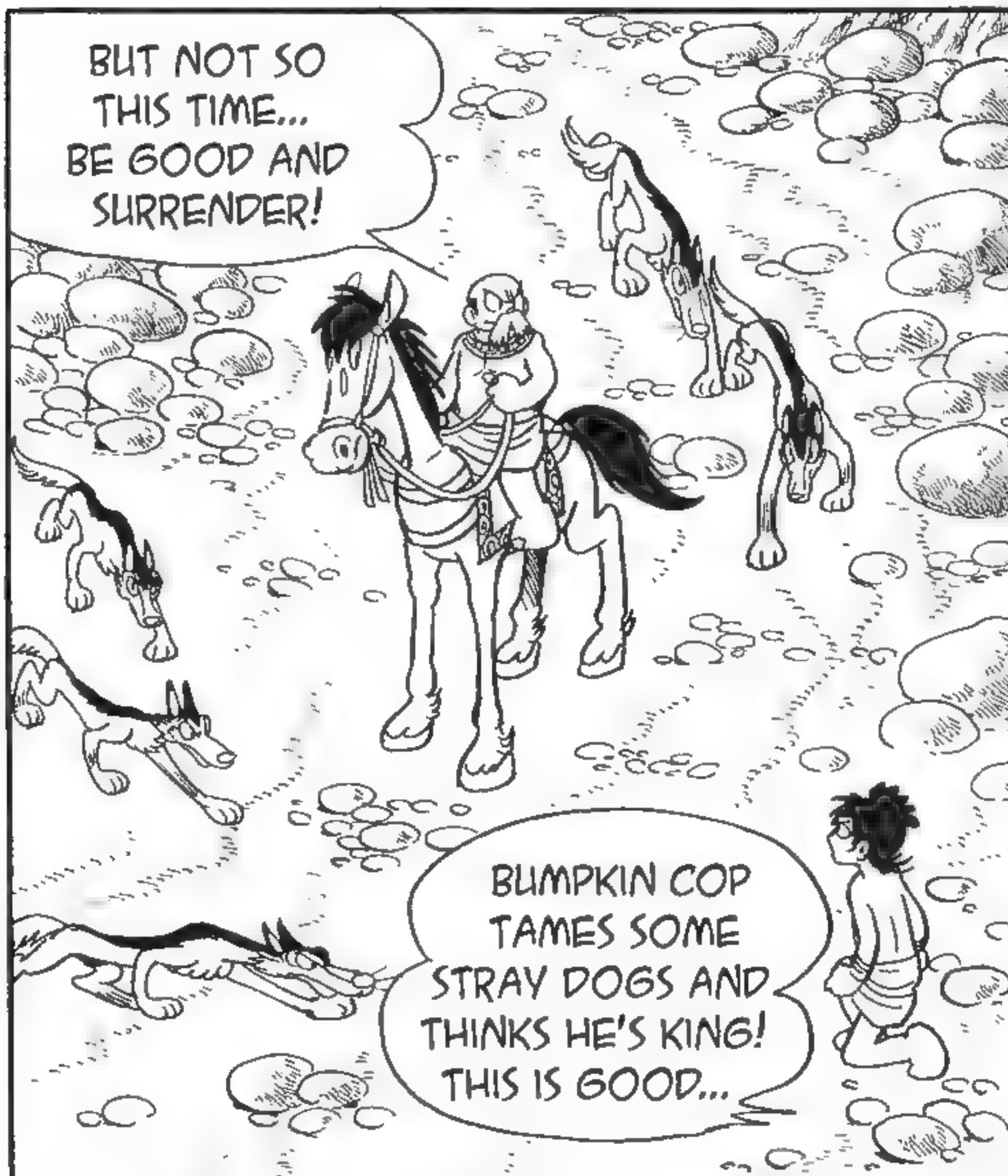


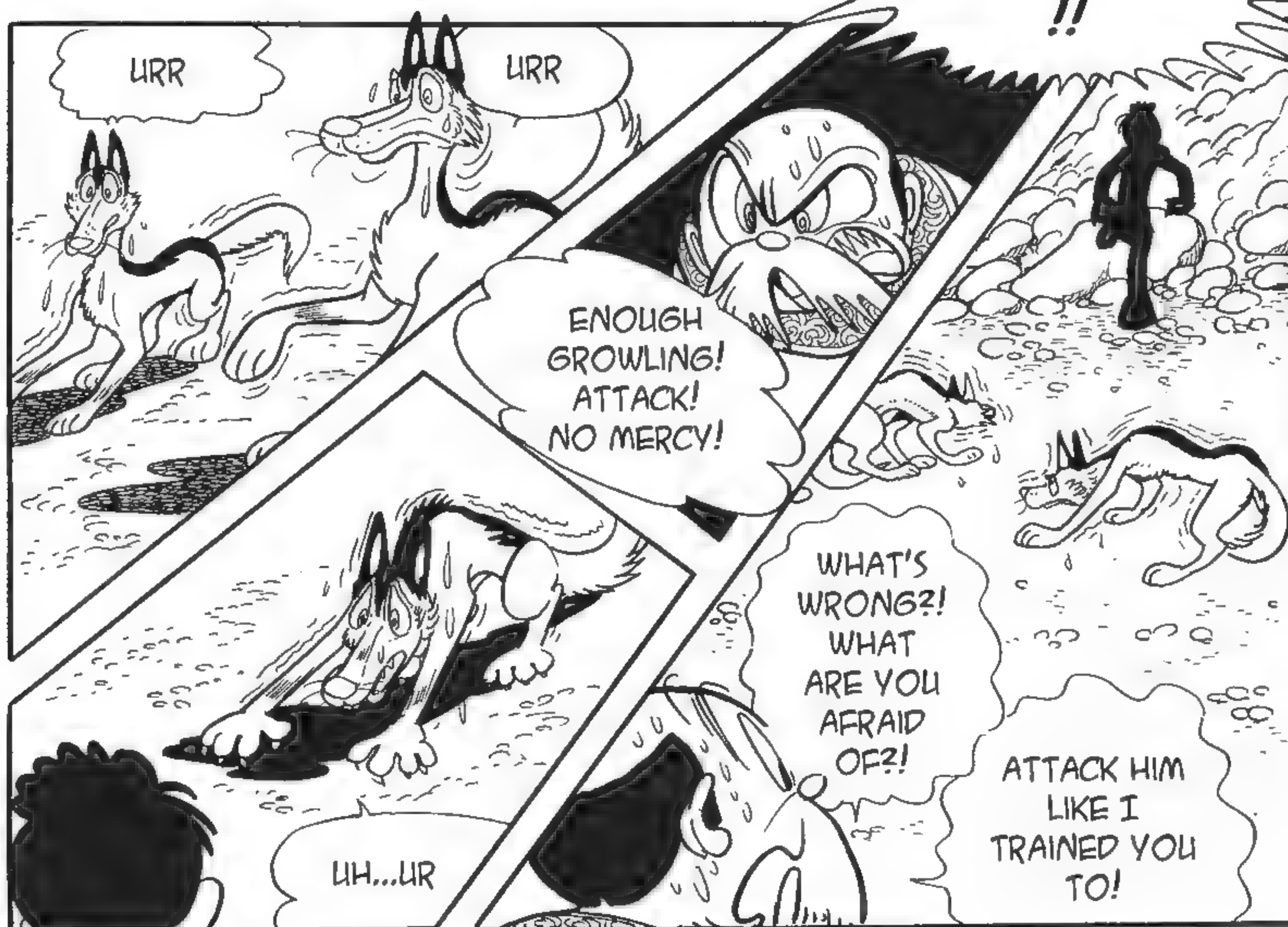


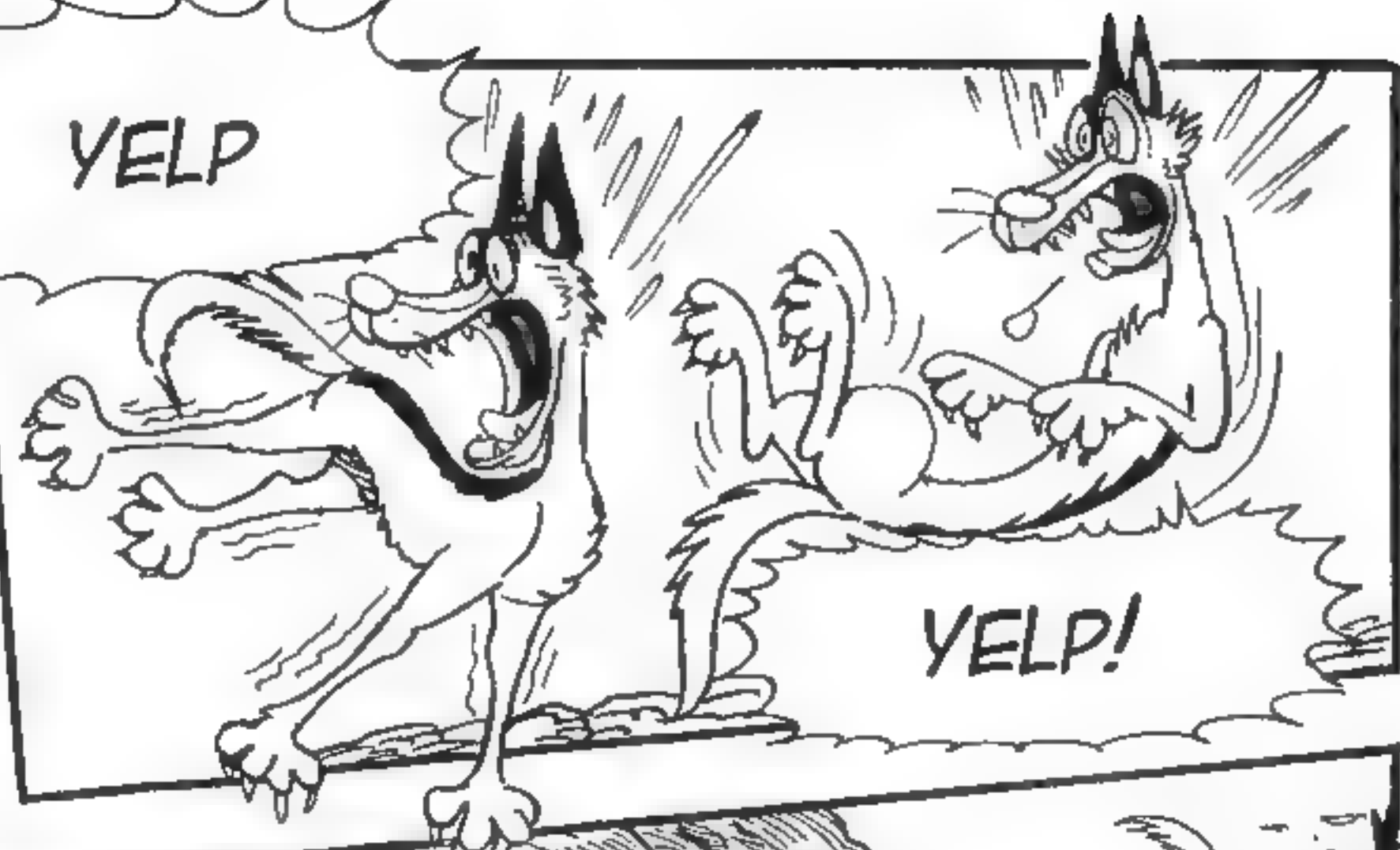
DAMN,
NOW THEIR DOGS
ARE ON ME.











YELP

YELP!



H-HEY,
D-DON'T RUN?
WHY?!

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING
NOW?!

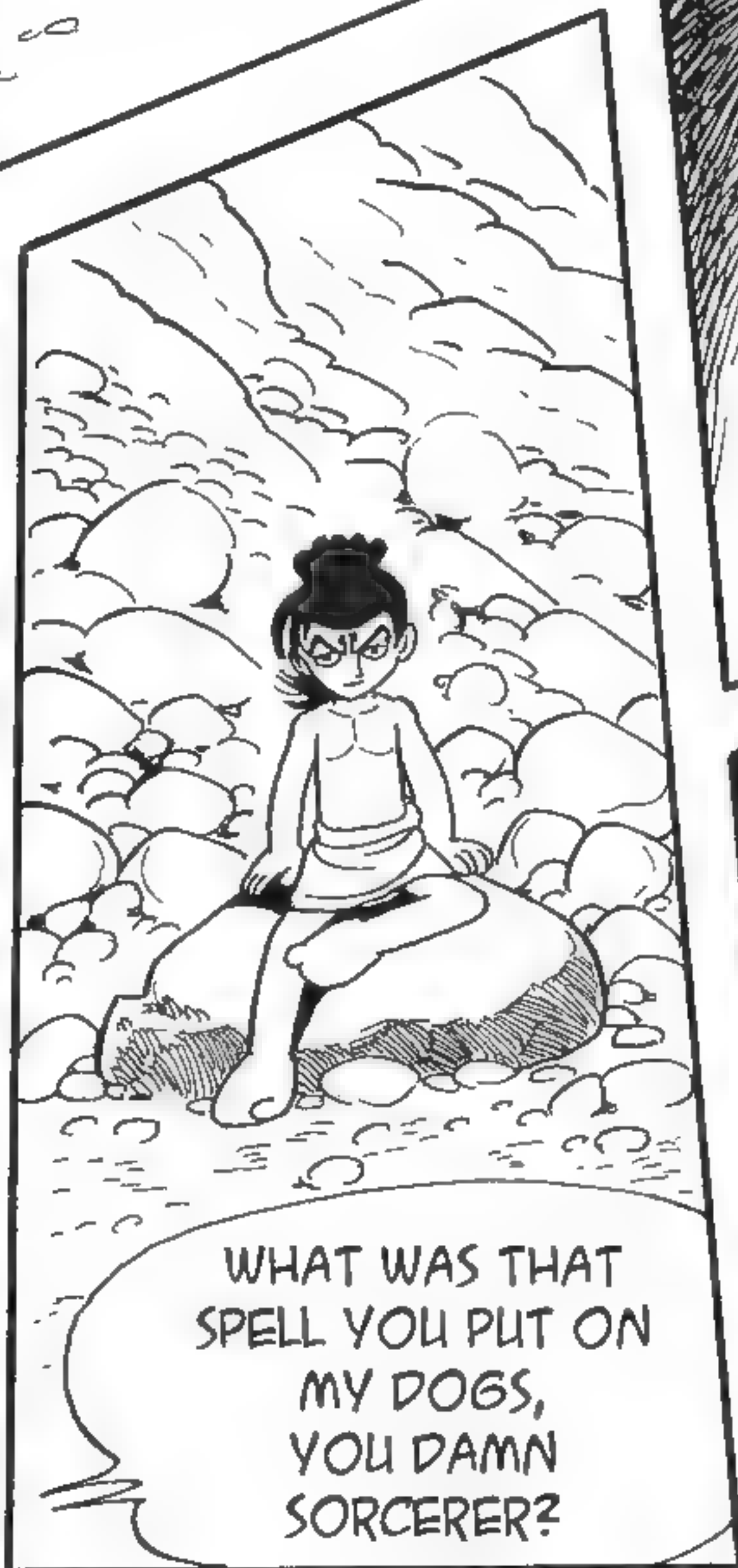
WHINE

WHINE

YELP



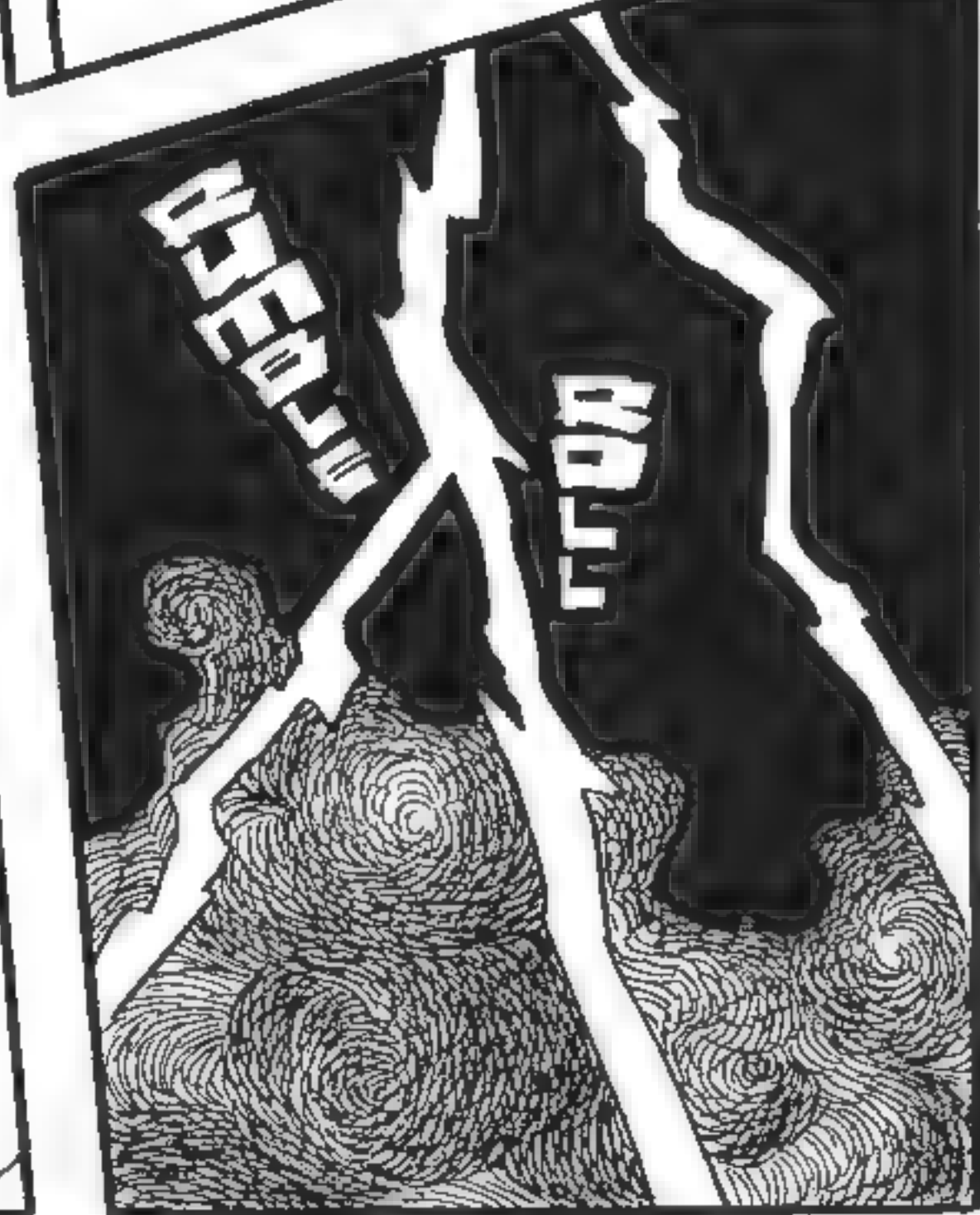
YOU
BASTARD...

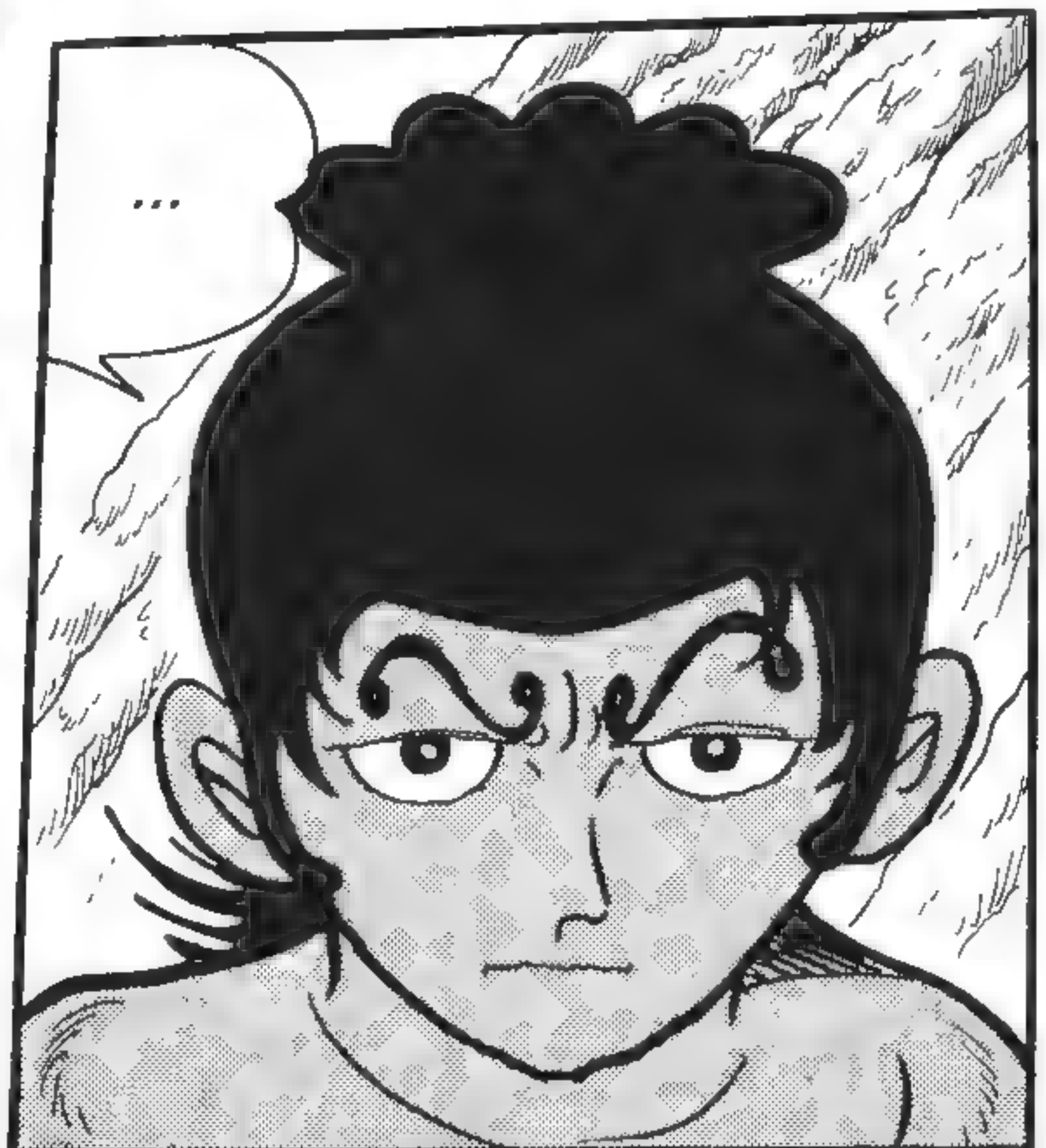
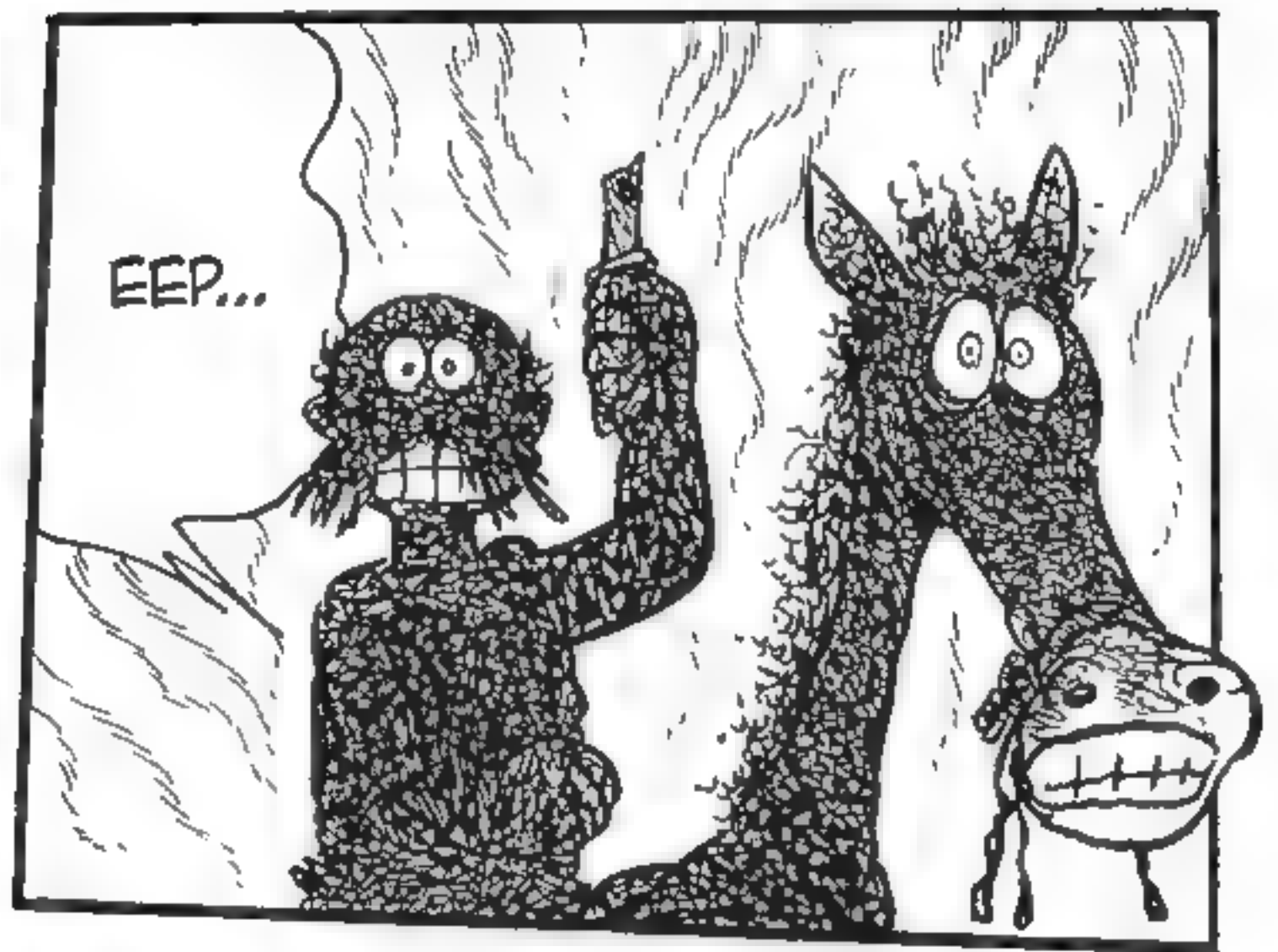


WHAT WAS THAT
SPELL YOU PUT ON
MY DOGS,
YOU DAMN
SORCERER?

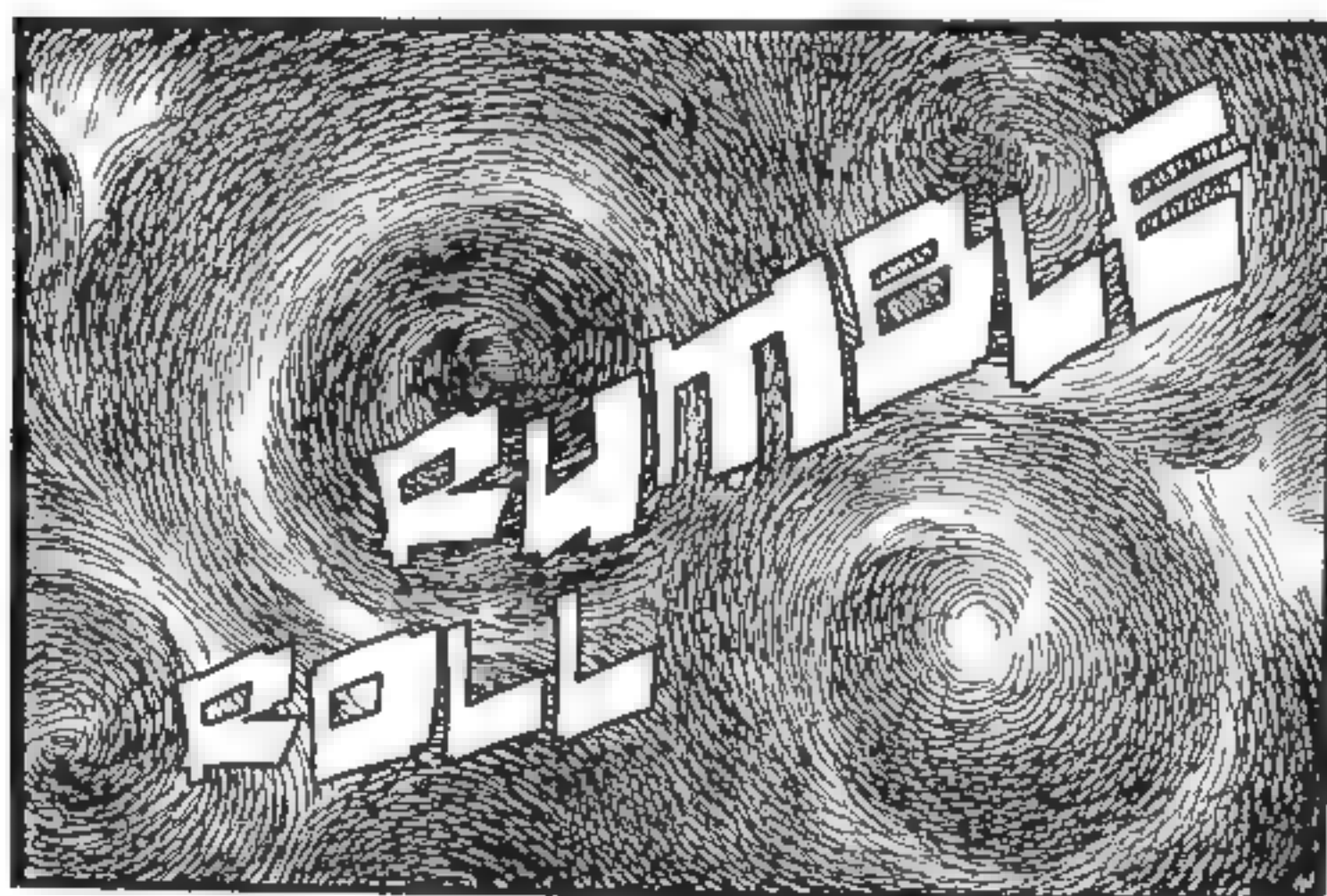


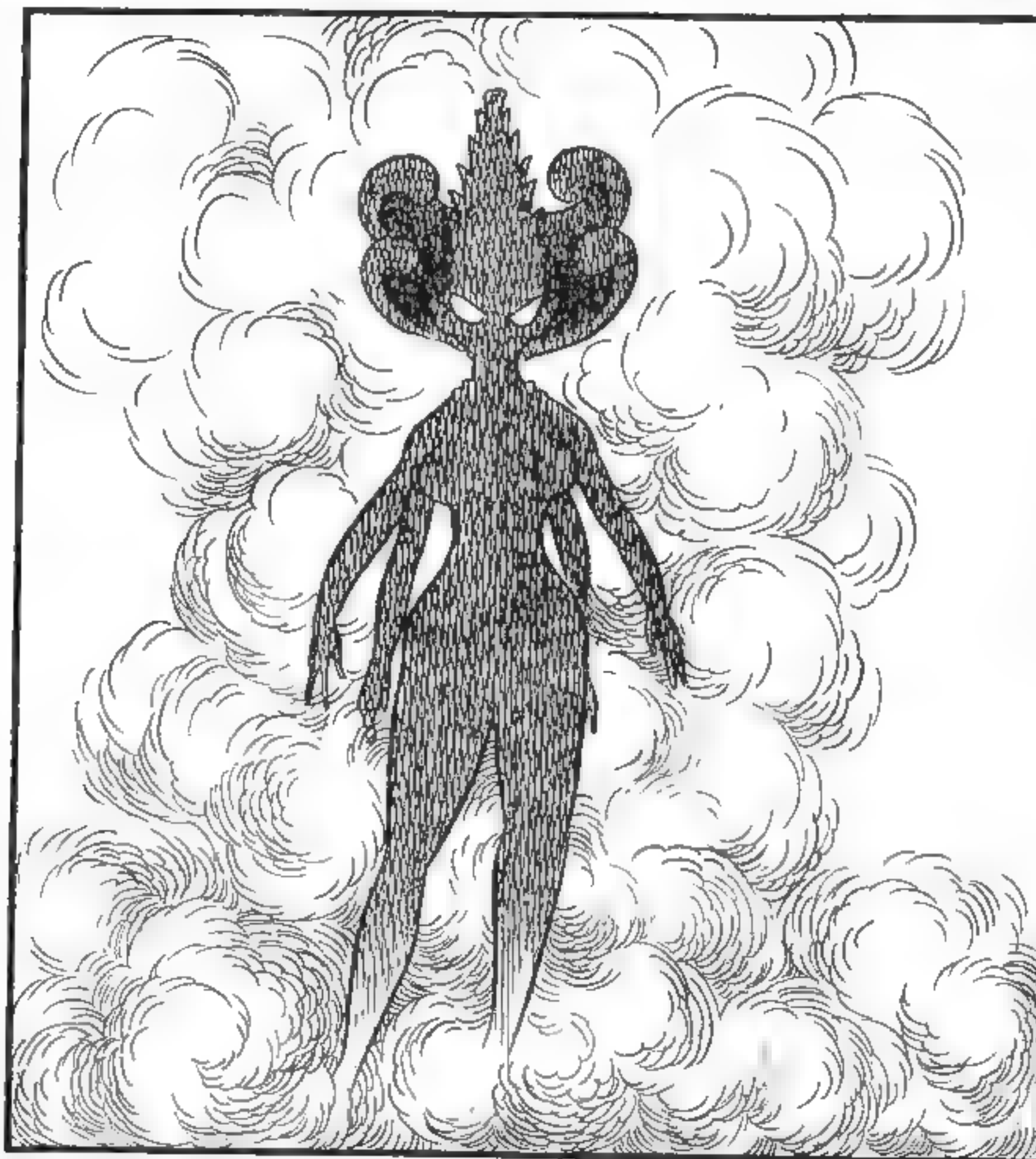
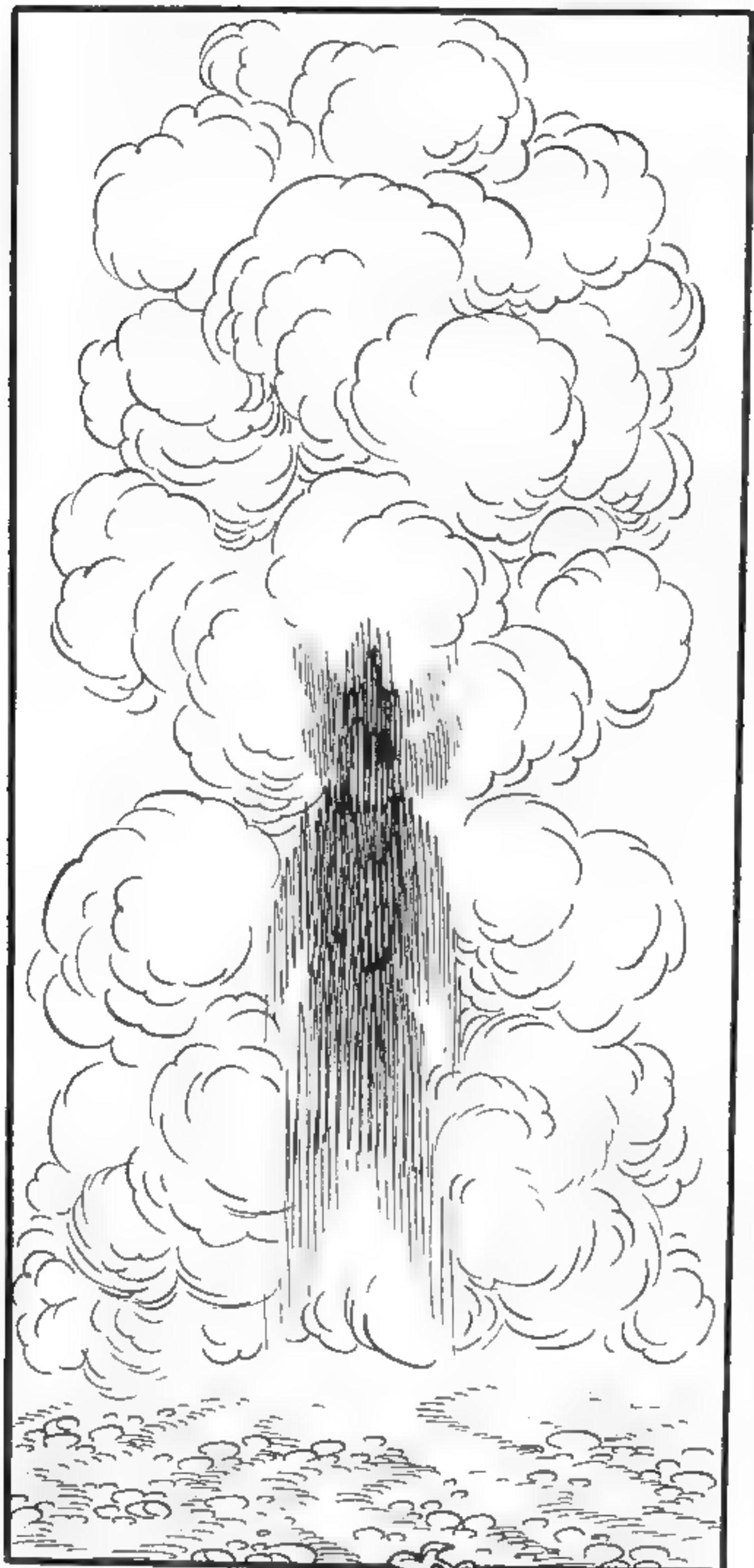
HAVE
A TASTE
OF THIS
!

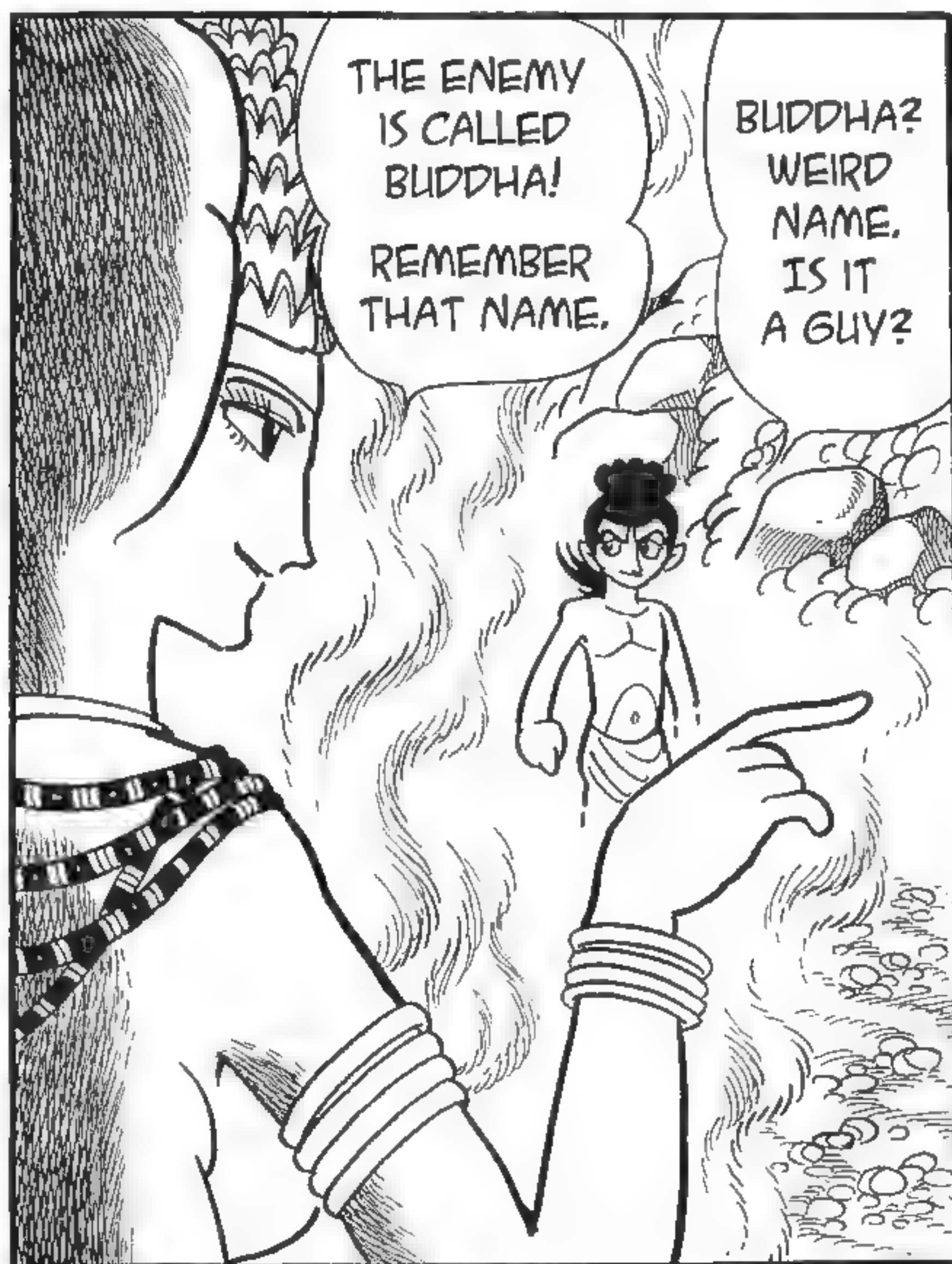
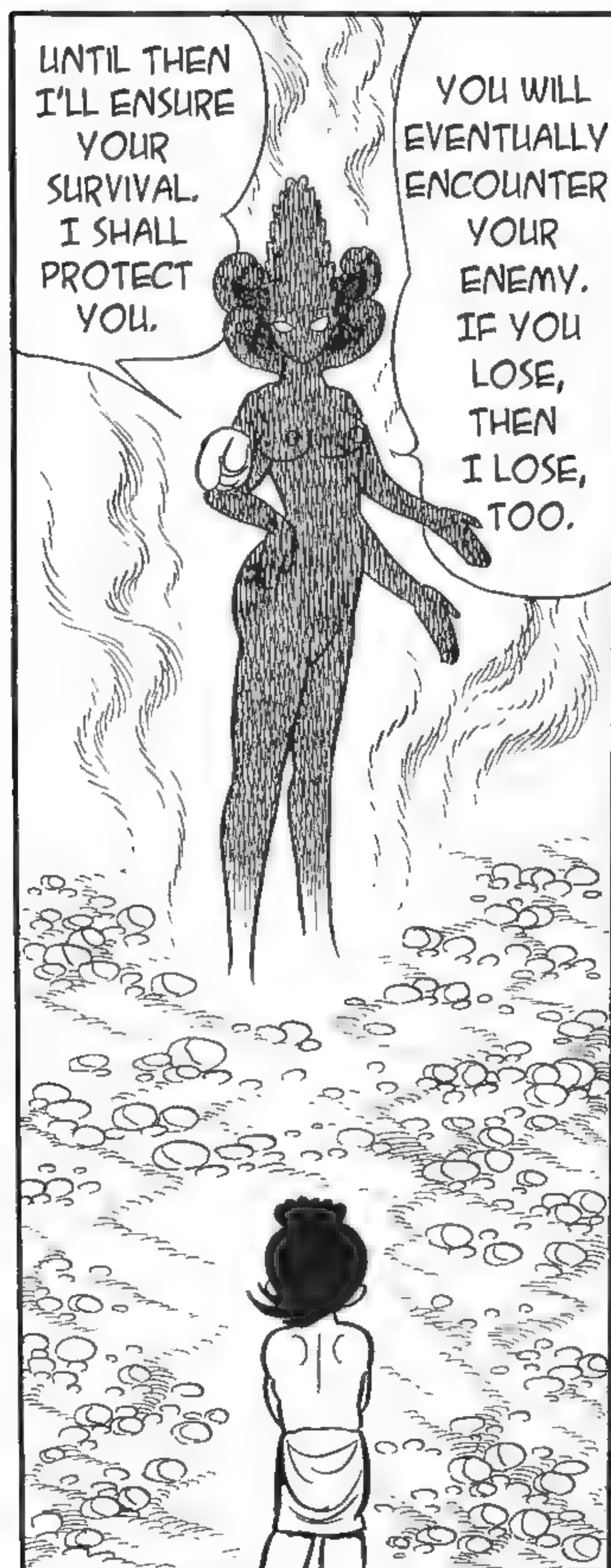


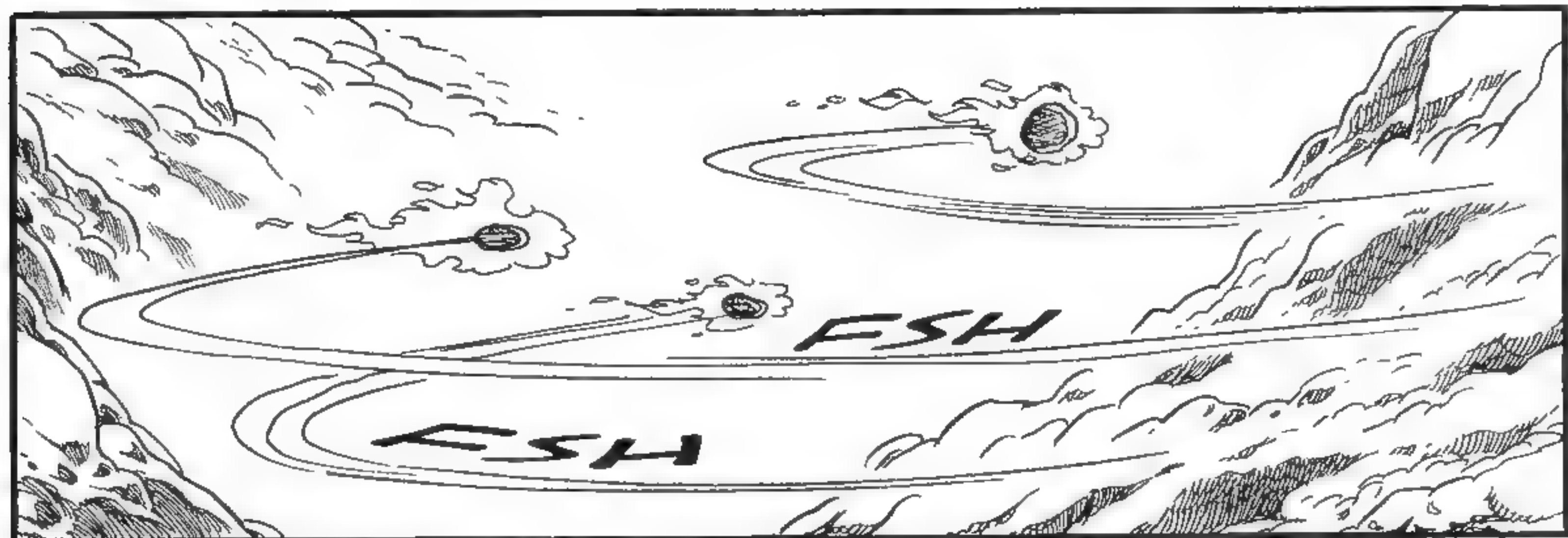


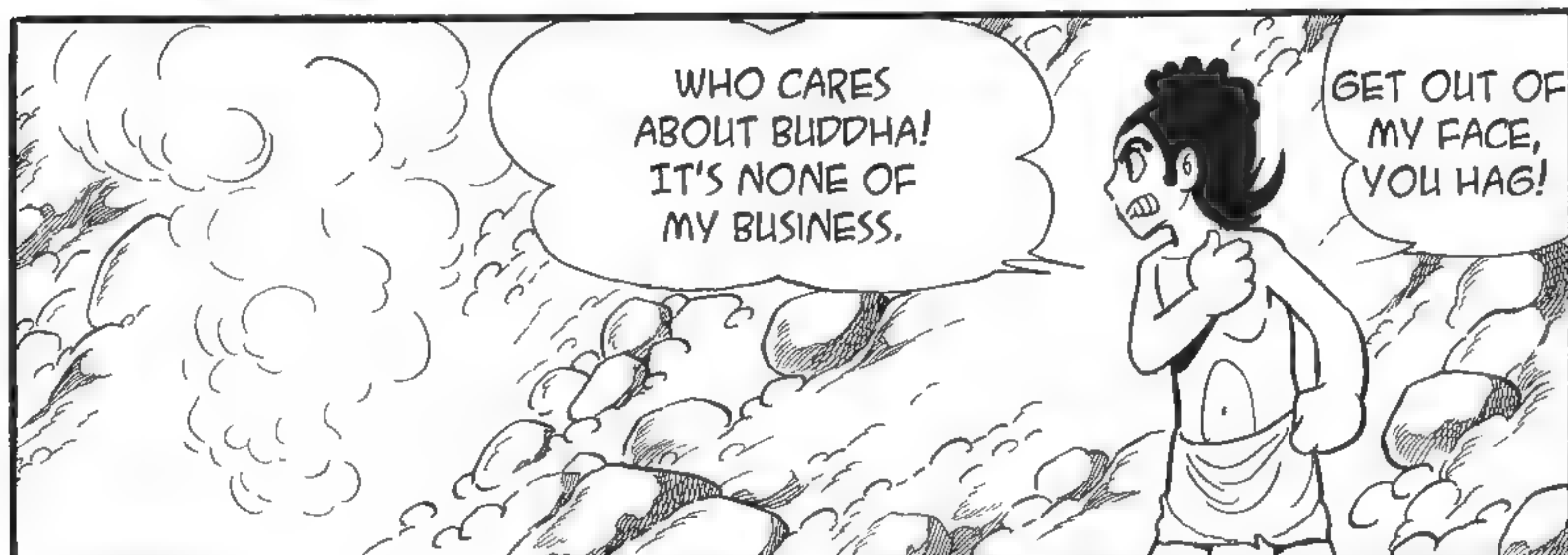
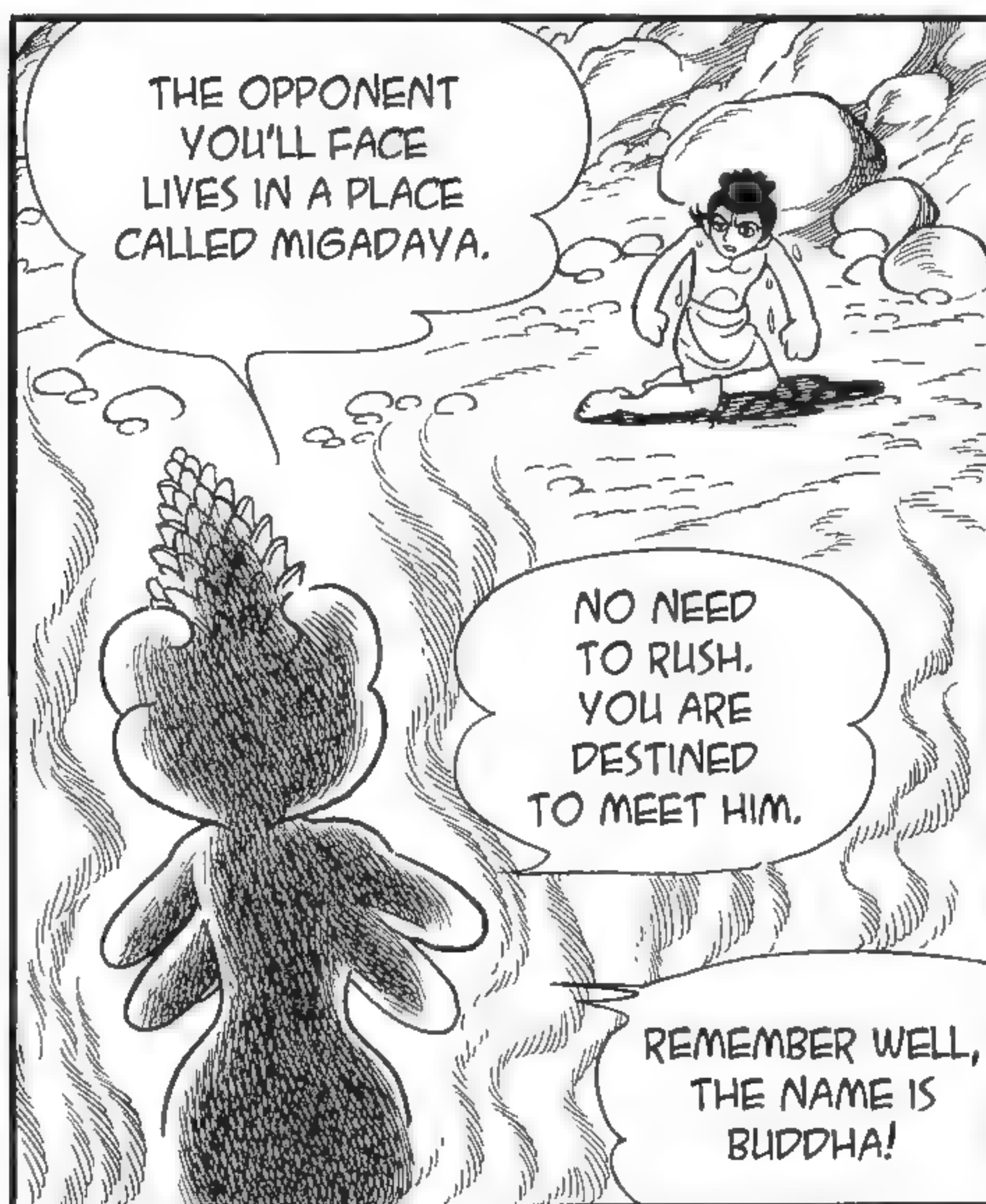
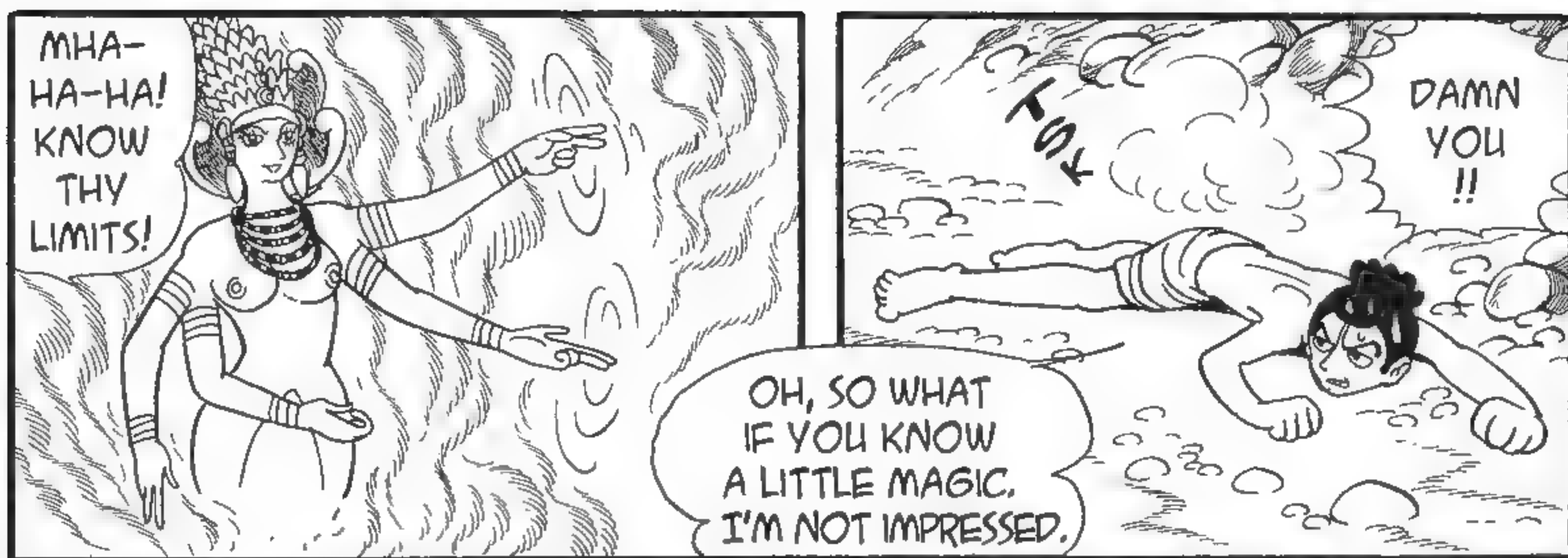


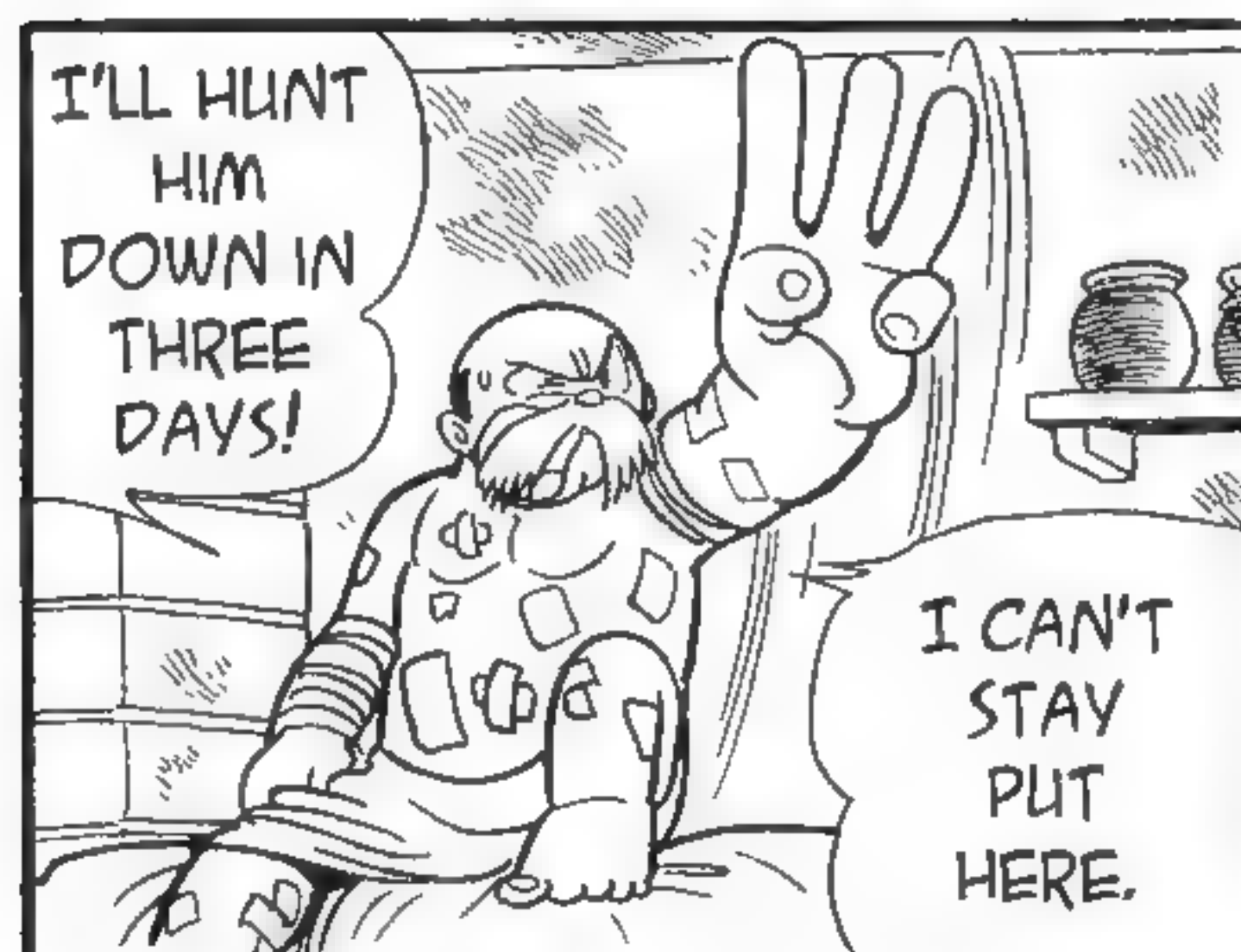
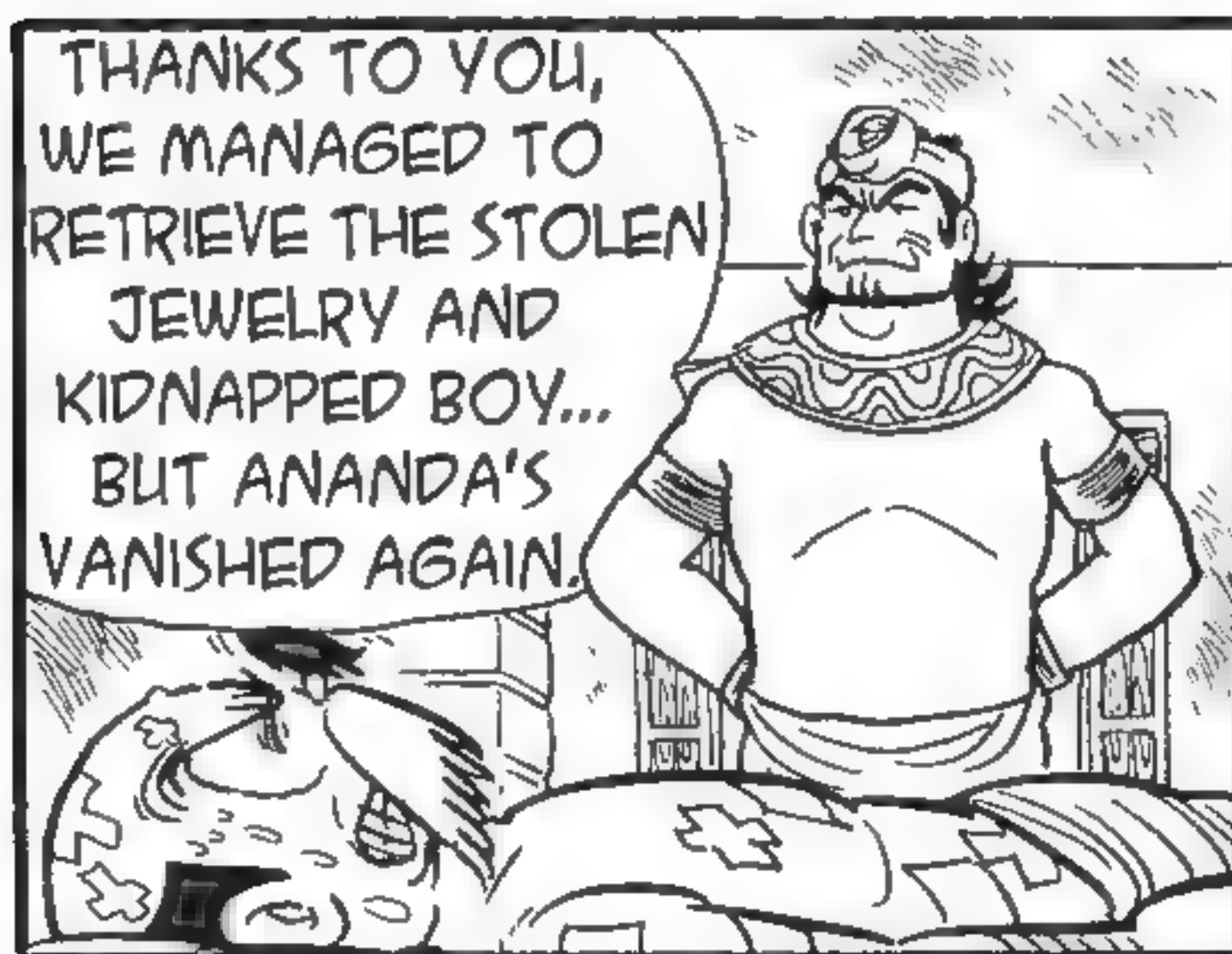






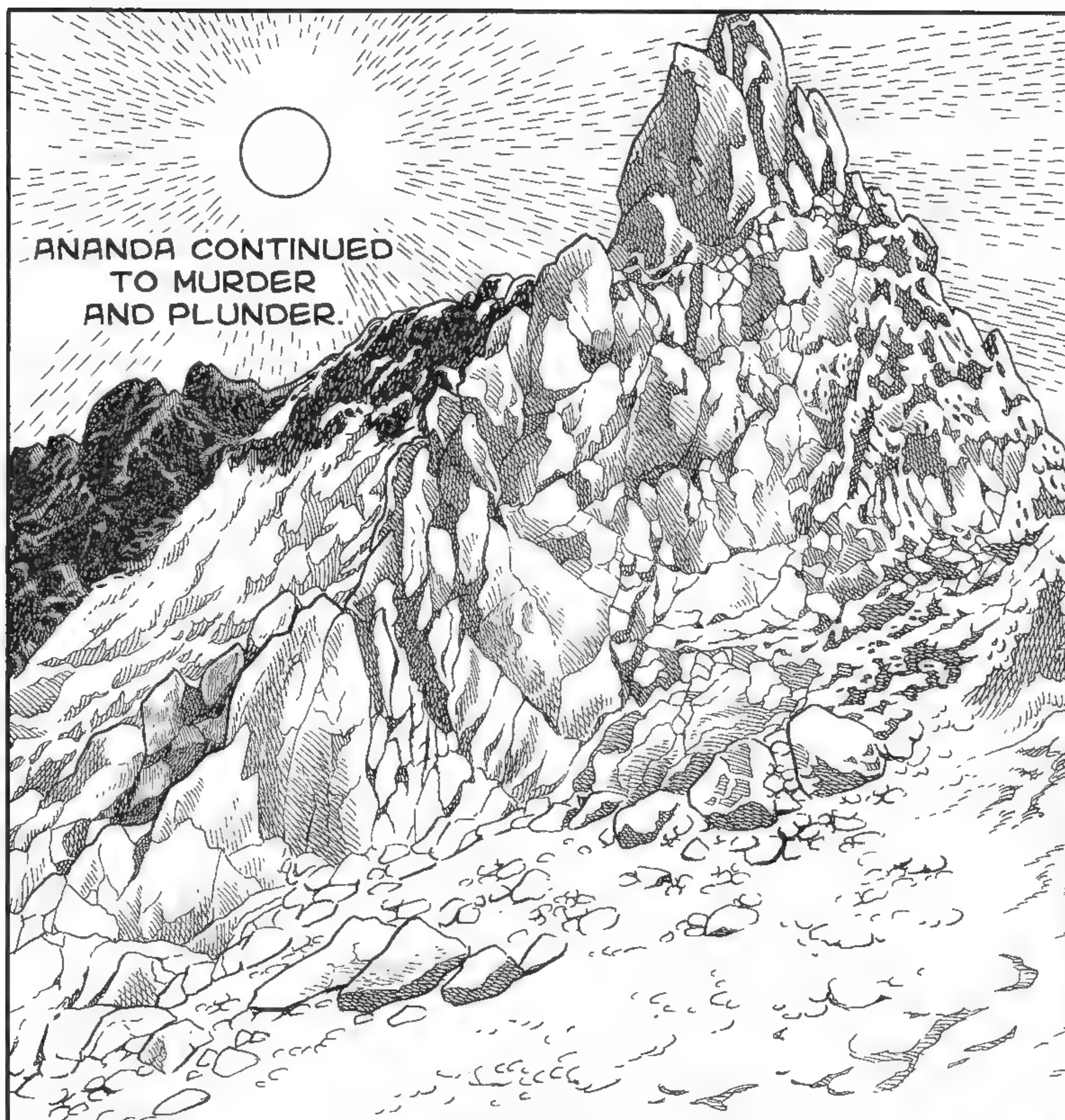






CHAPTER THREE

LATA



ANANDA CONTINUED
TO MURDER
AND PLUNDER.

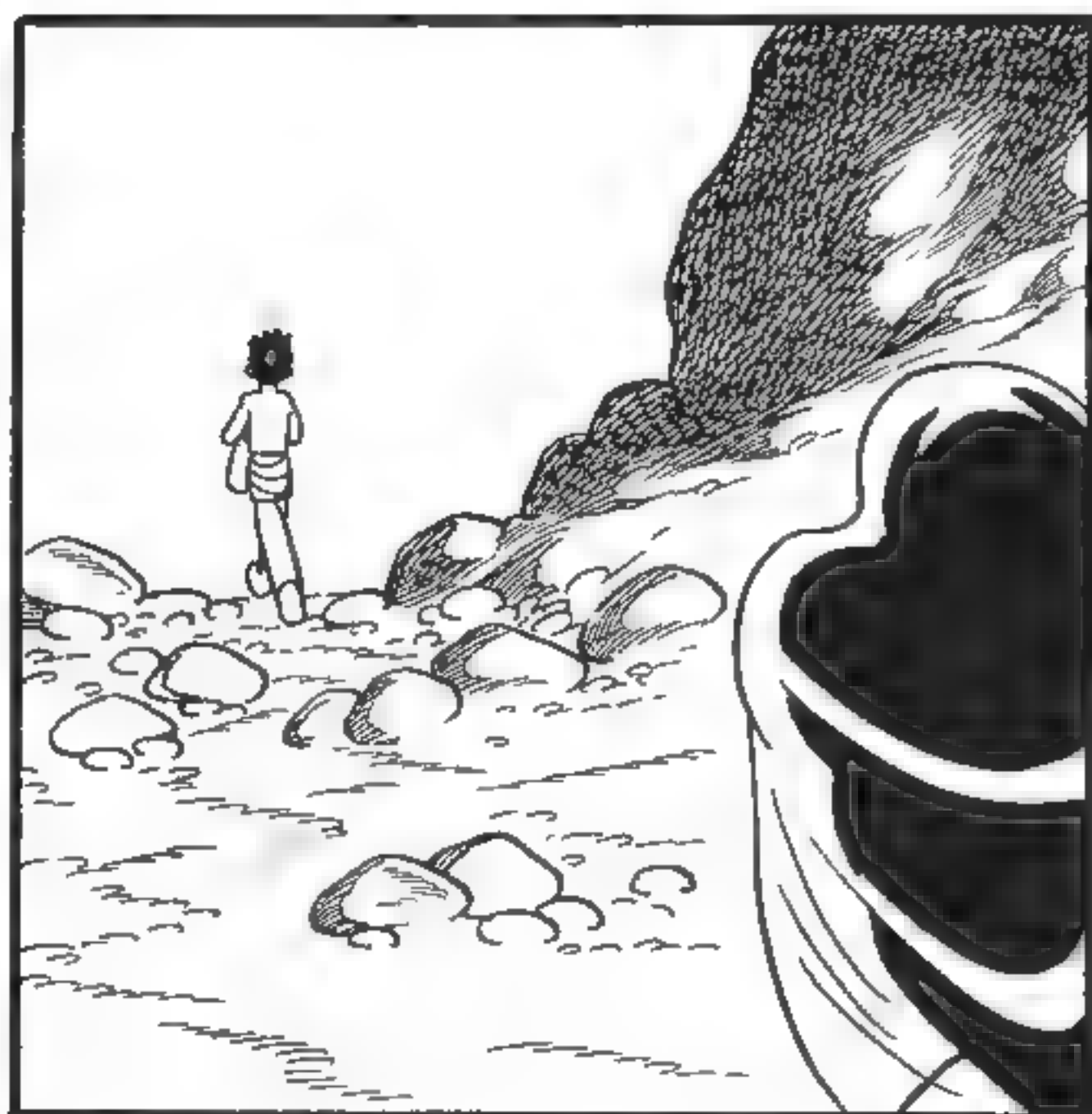
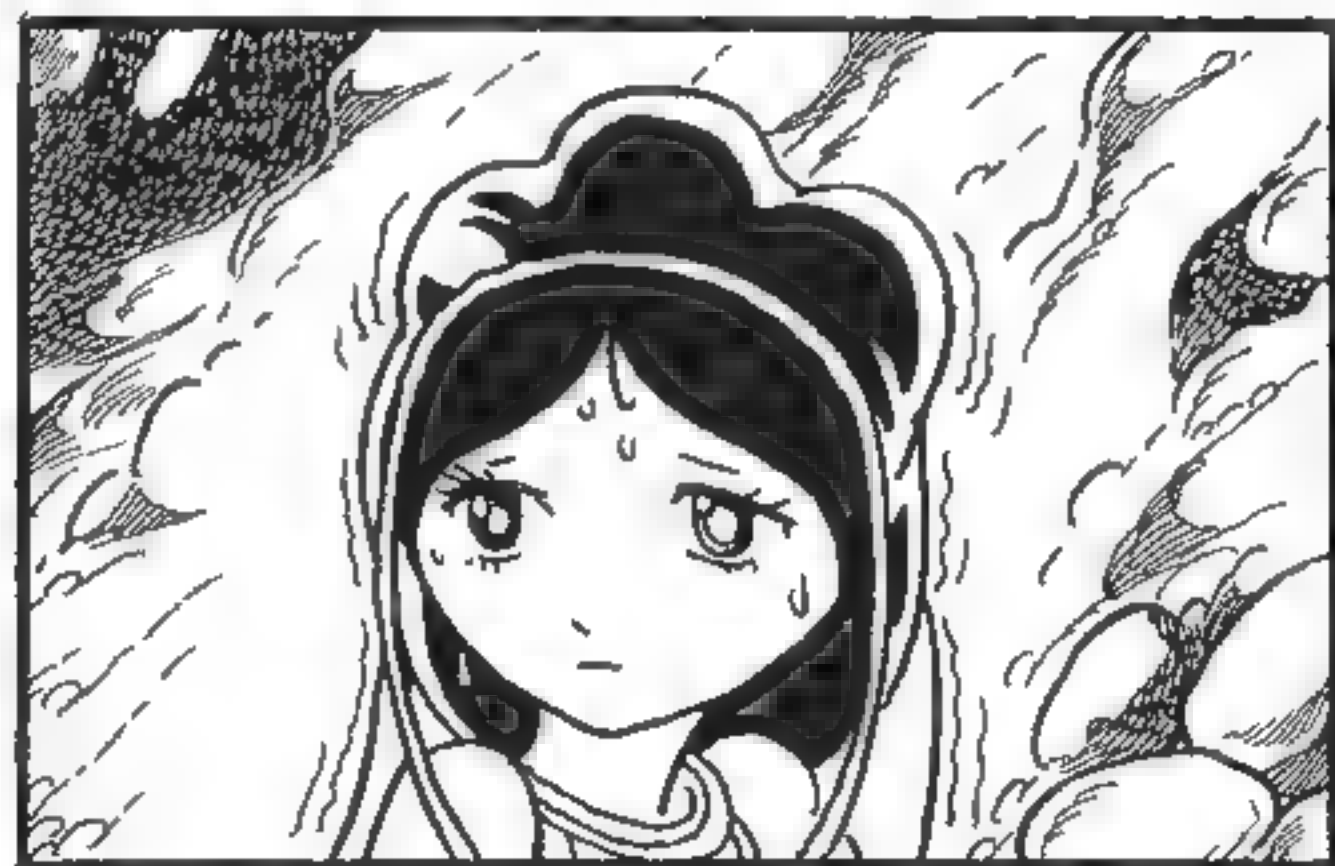
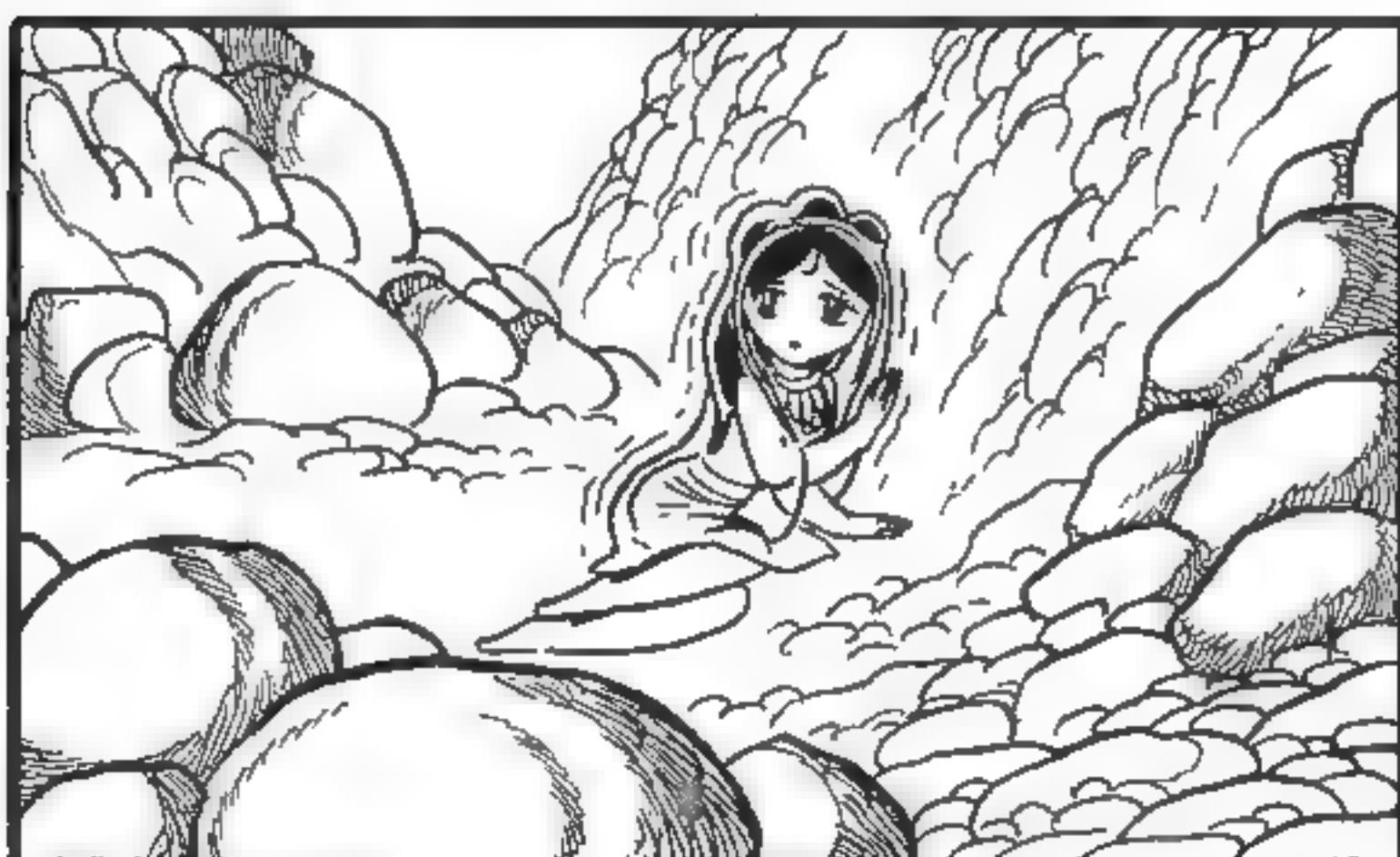
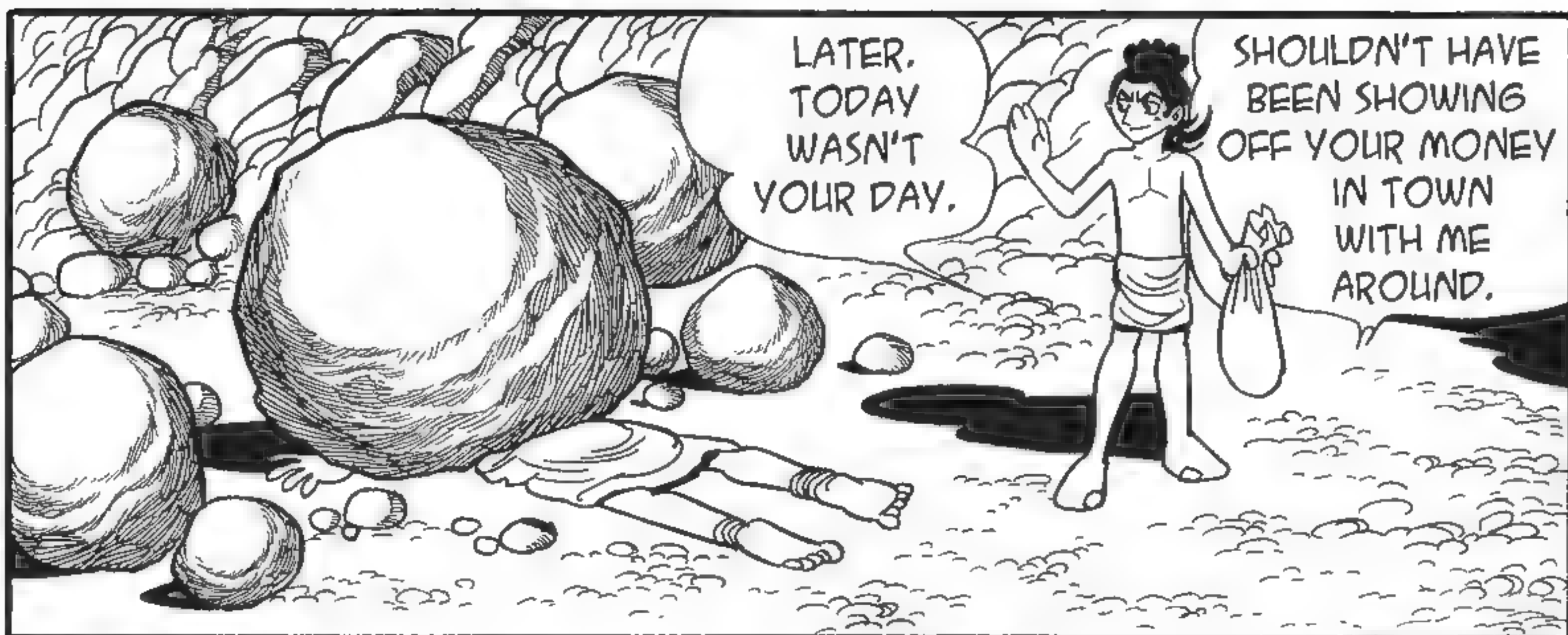


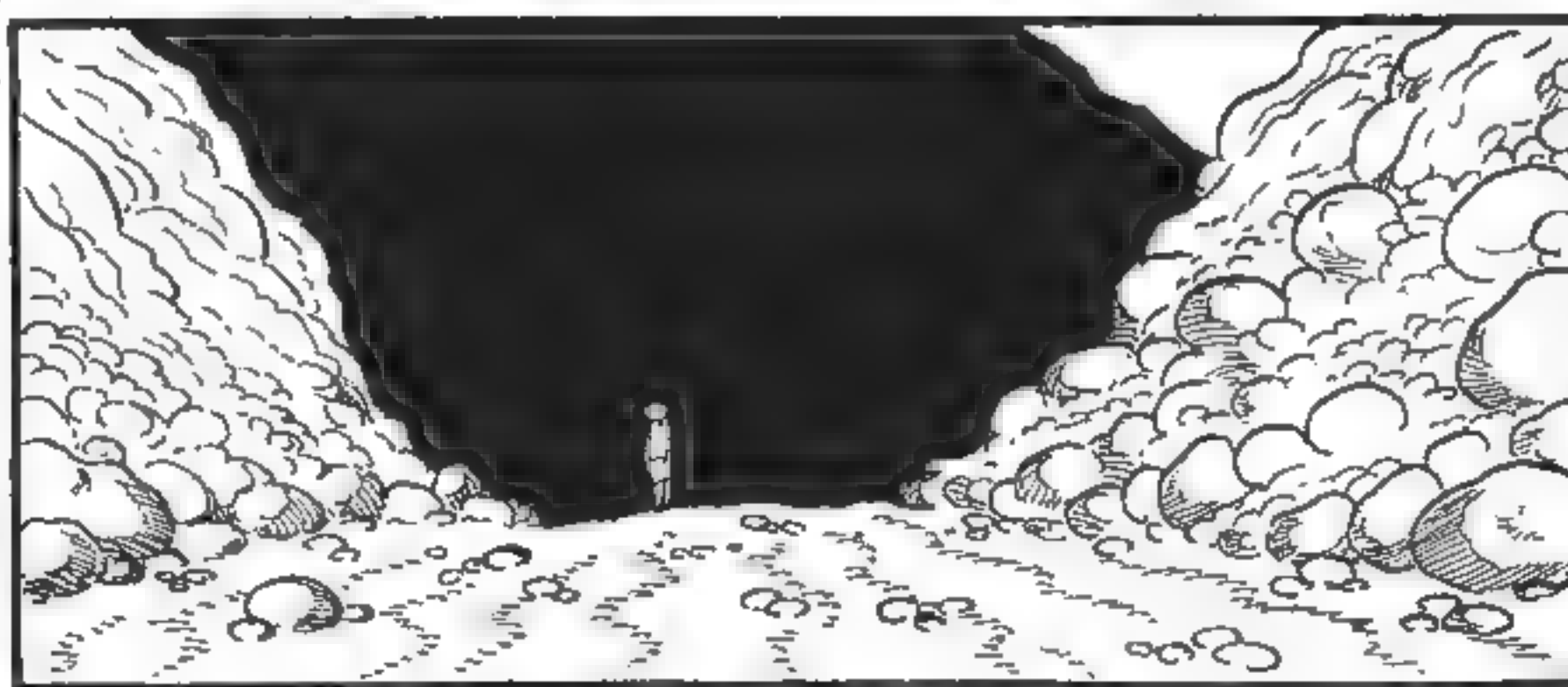
WHAT
A WAY
TO GO.

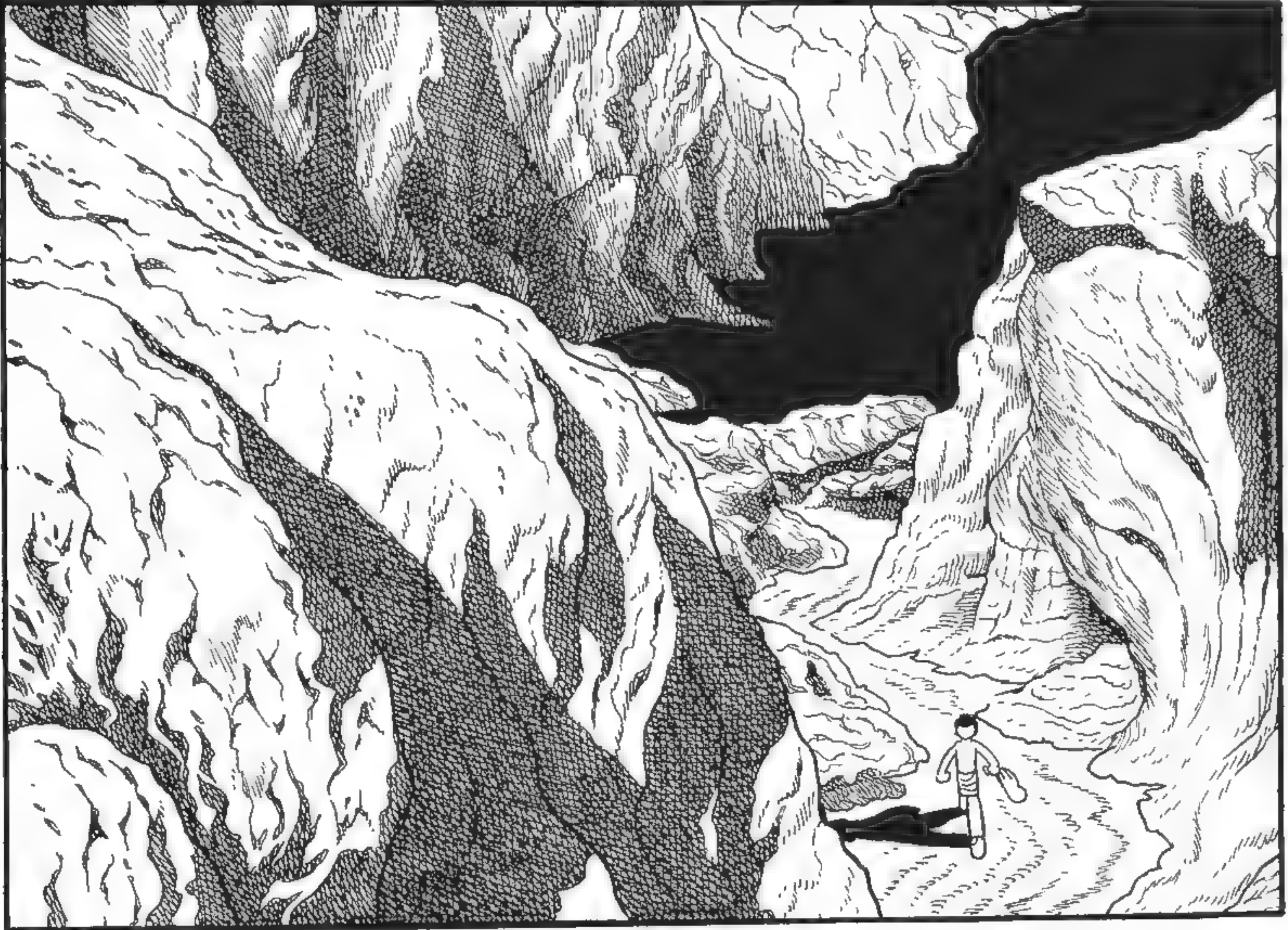
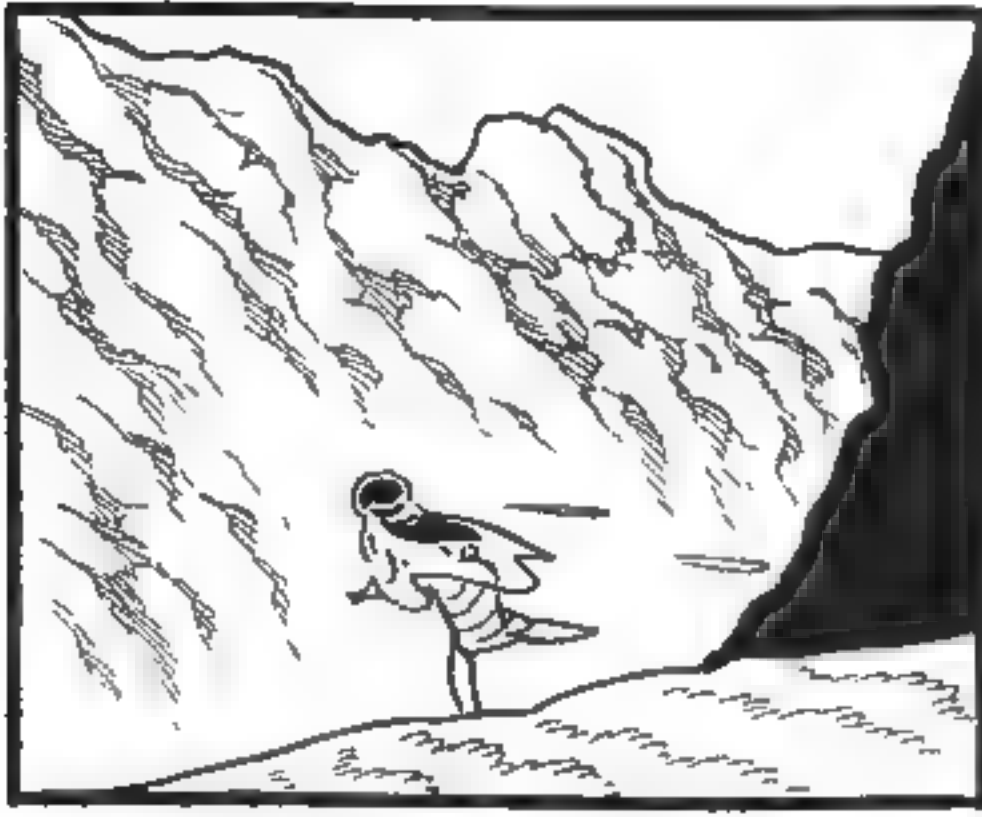


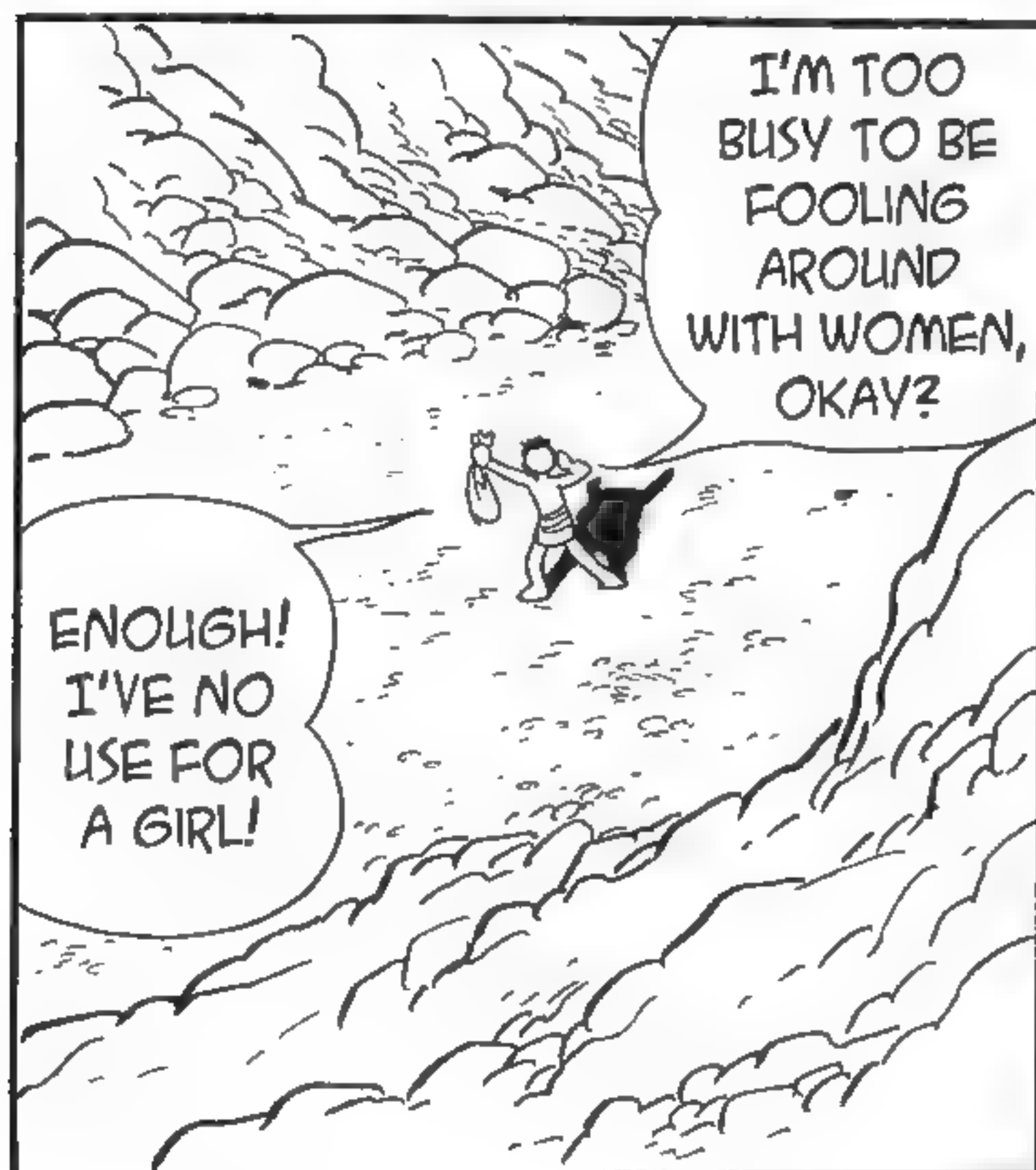
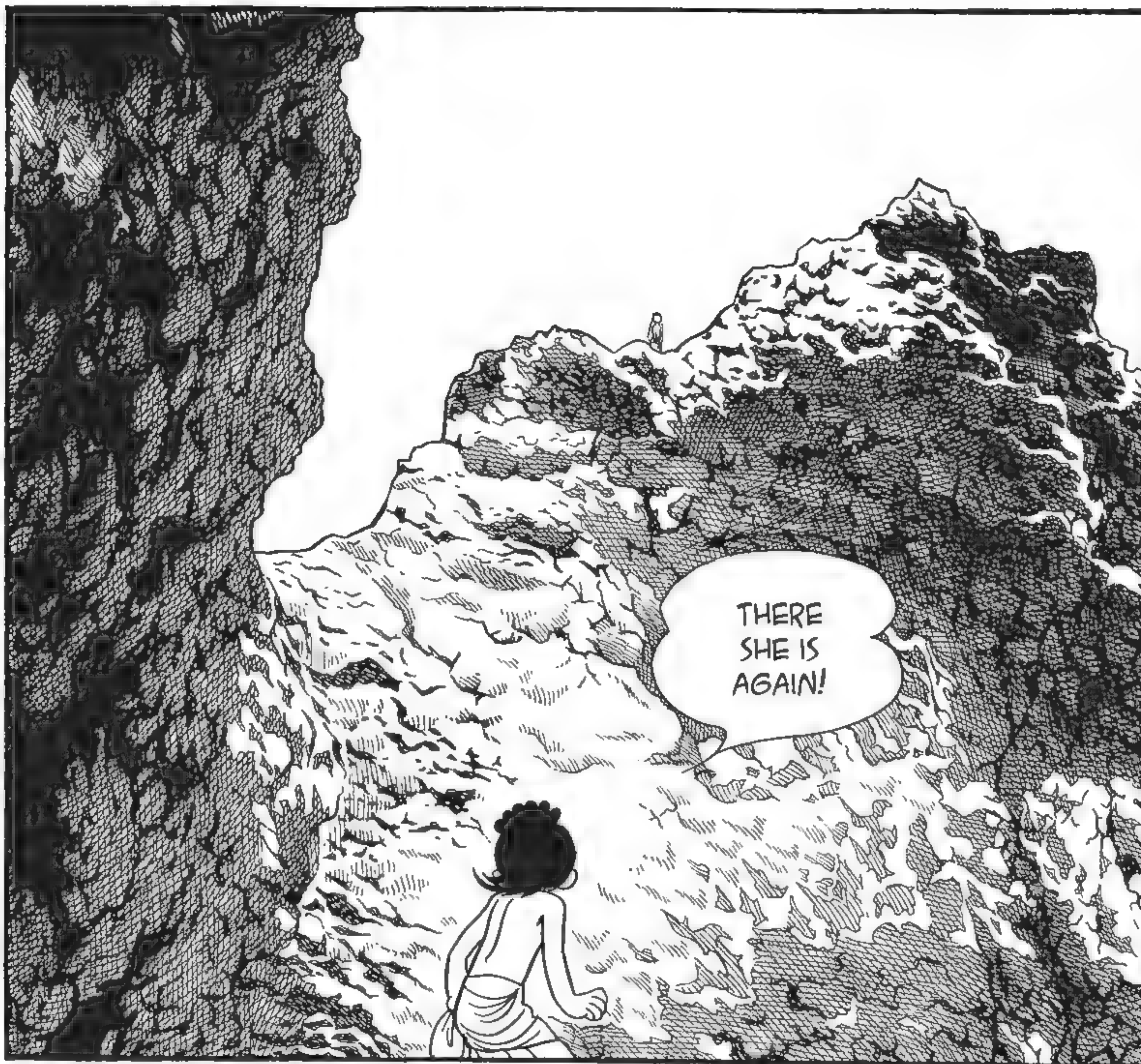
HEH... NOT
BAD FOR
A DAY'S
WORK.

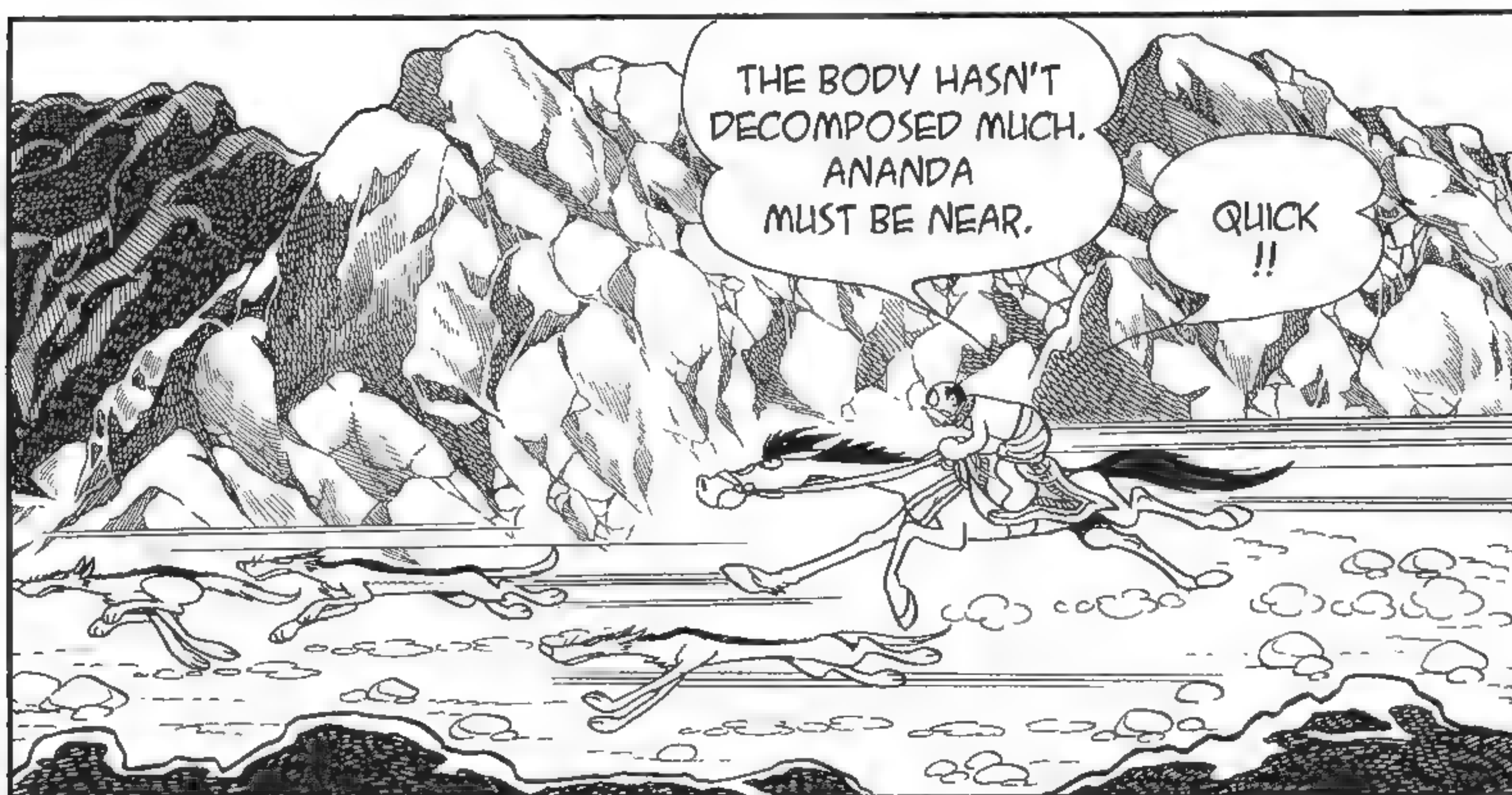
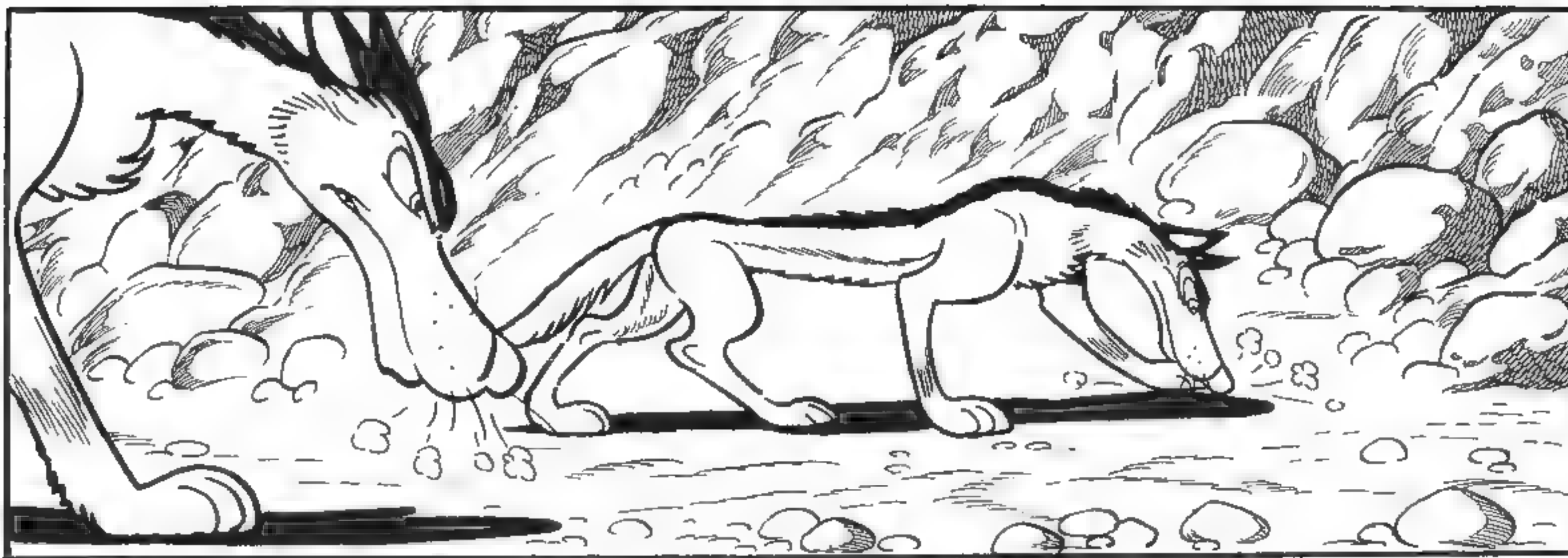
K
L
A
K
K
L
A
K
K

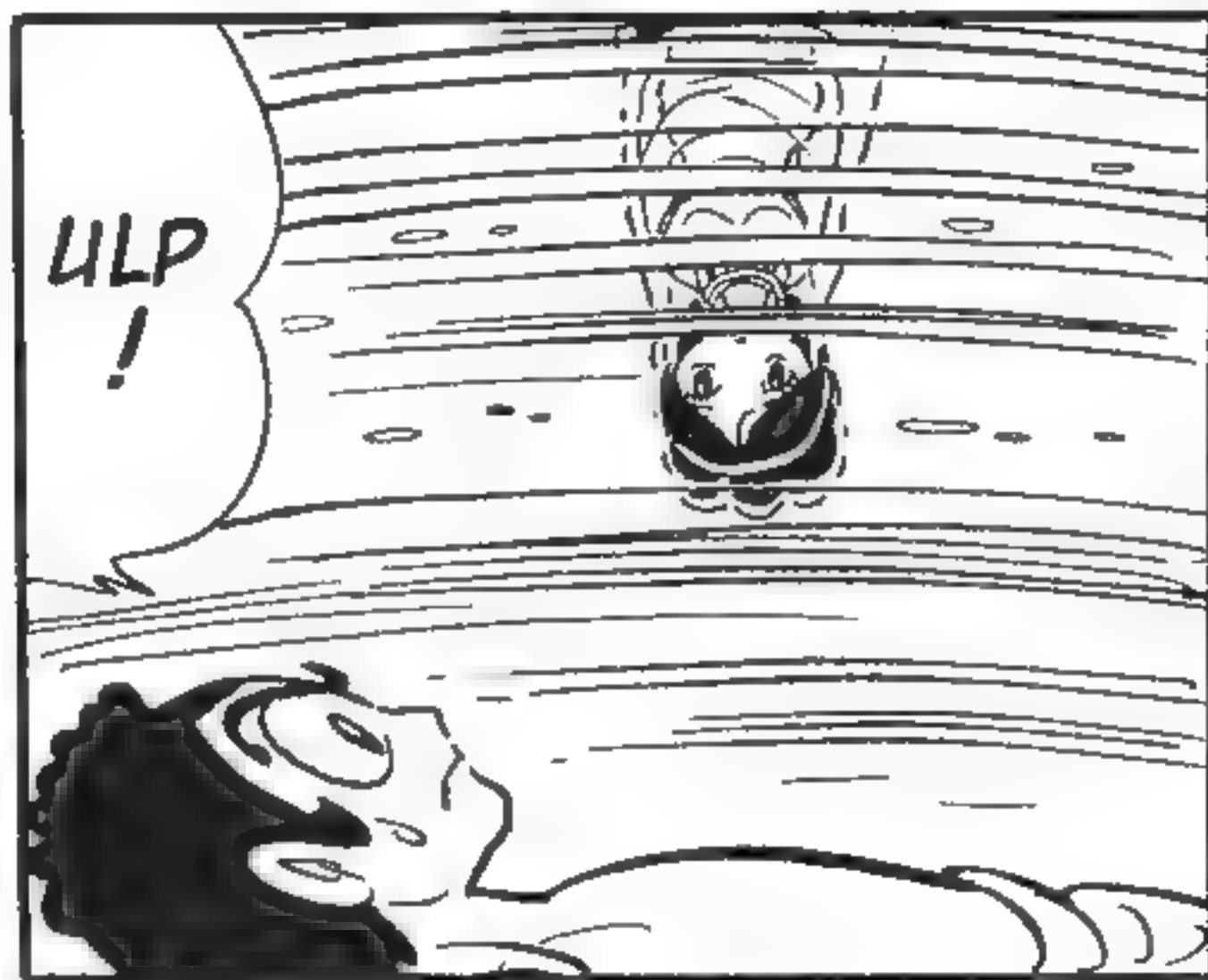


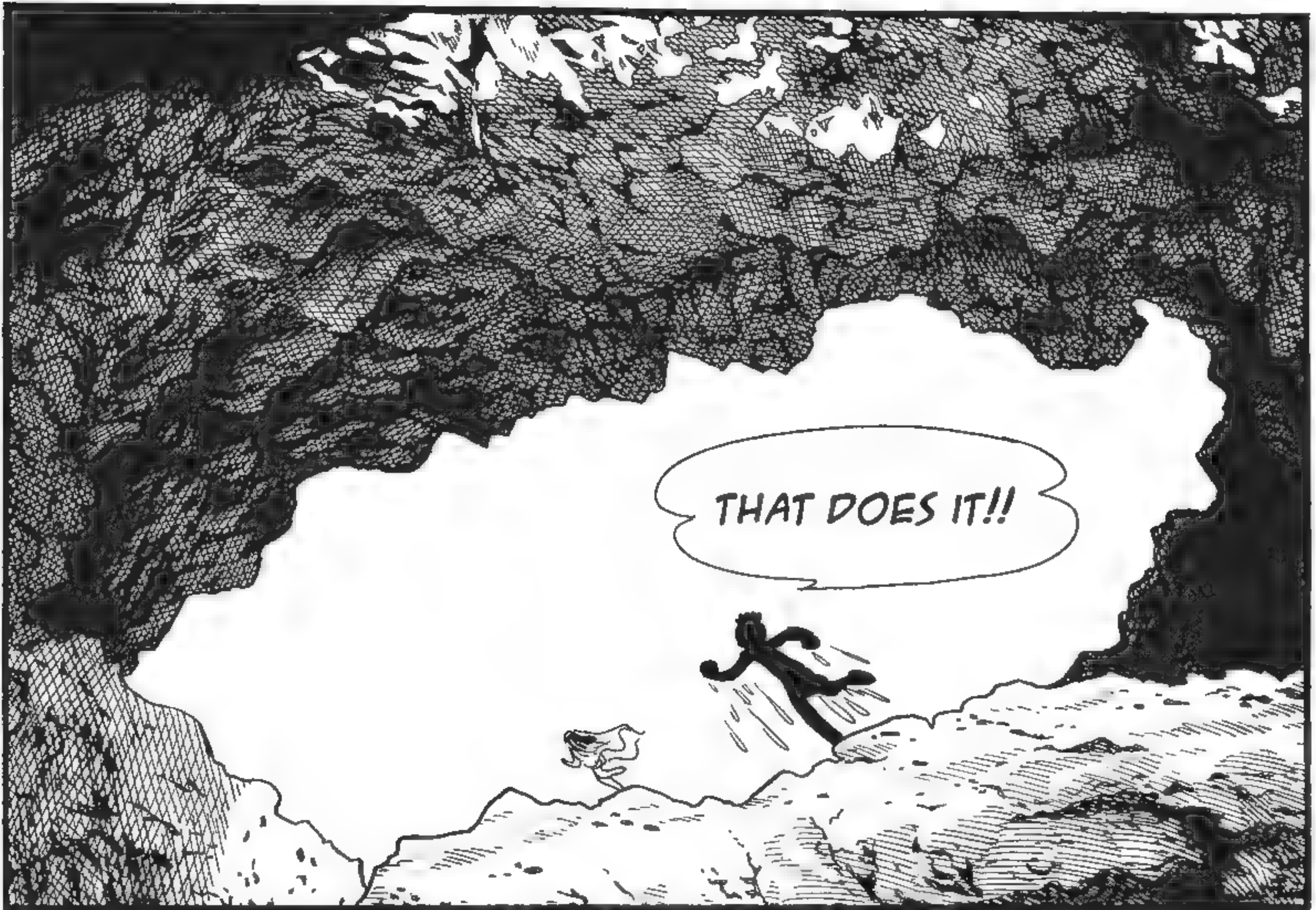


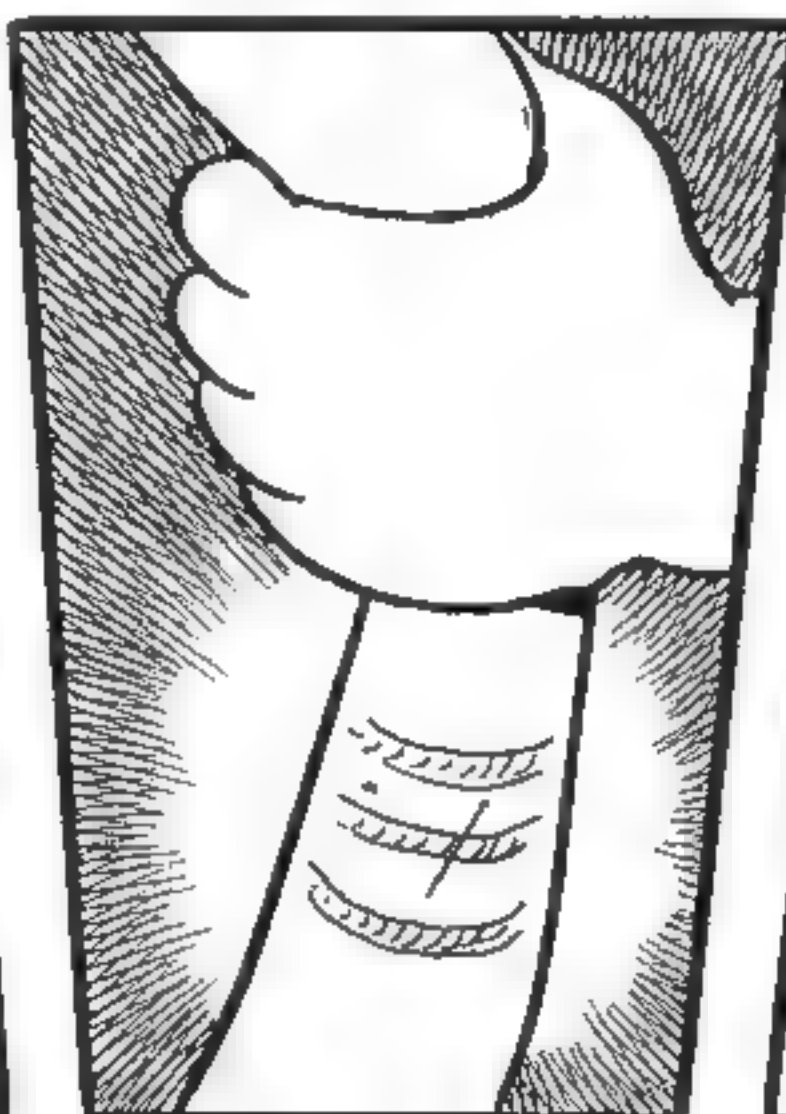


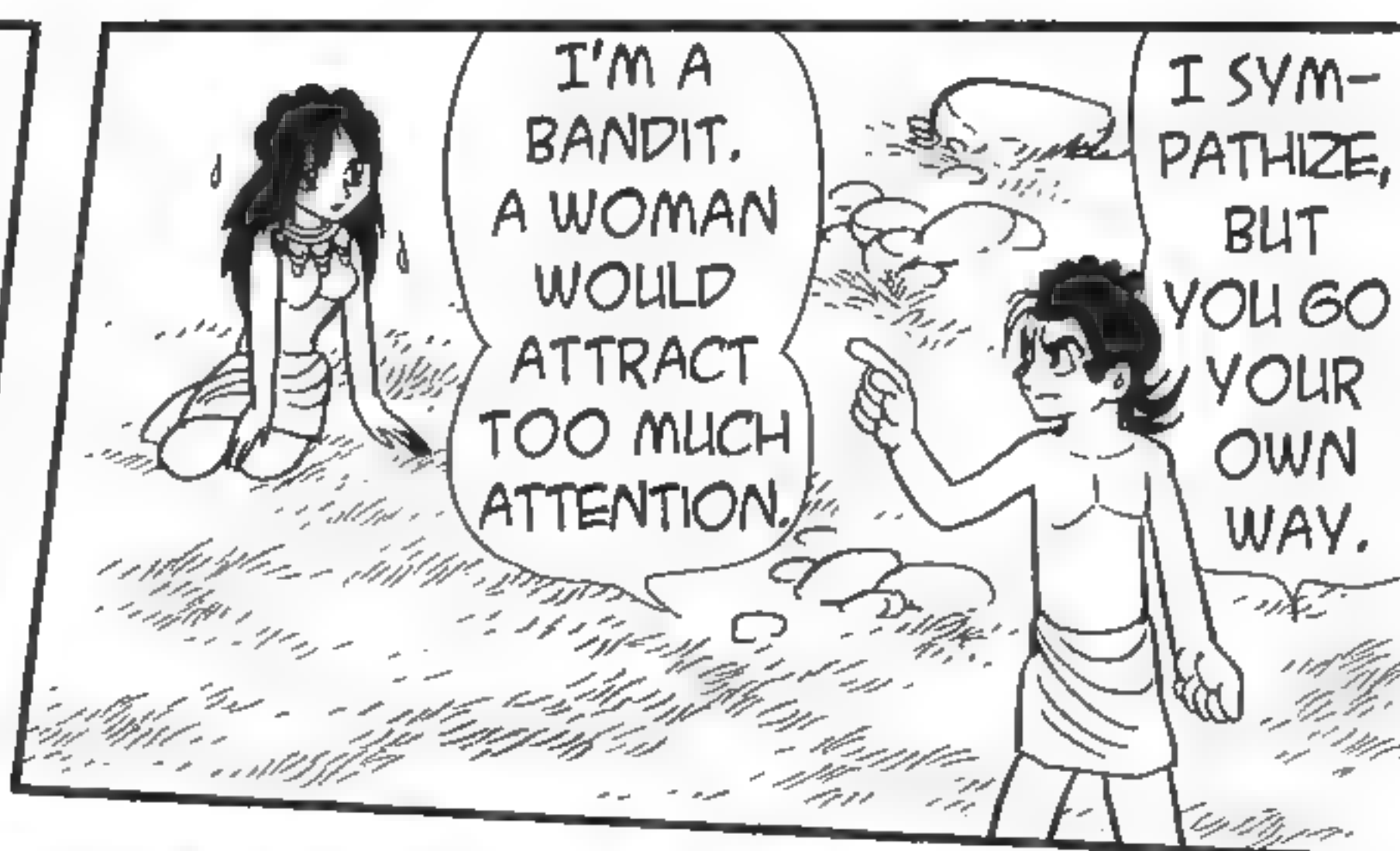


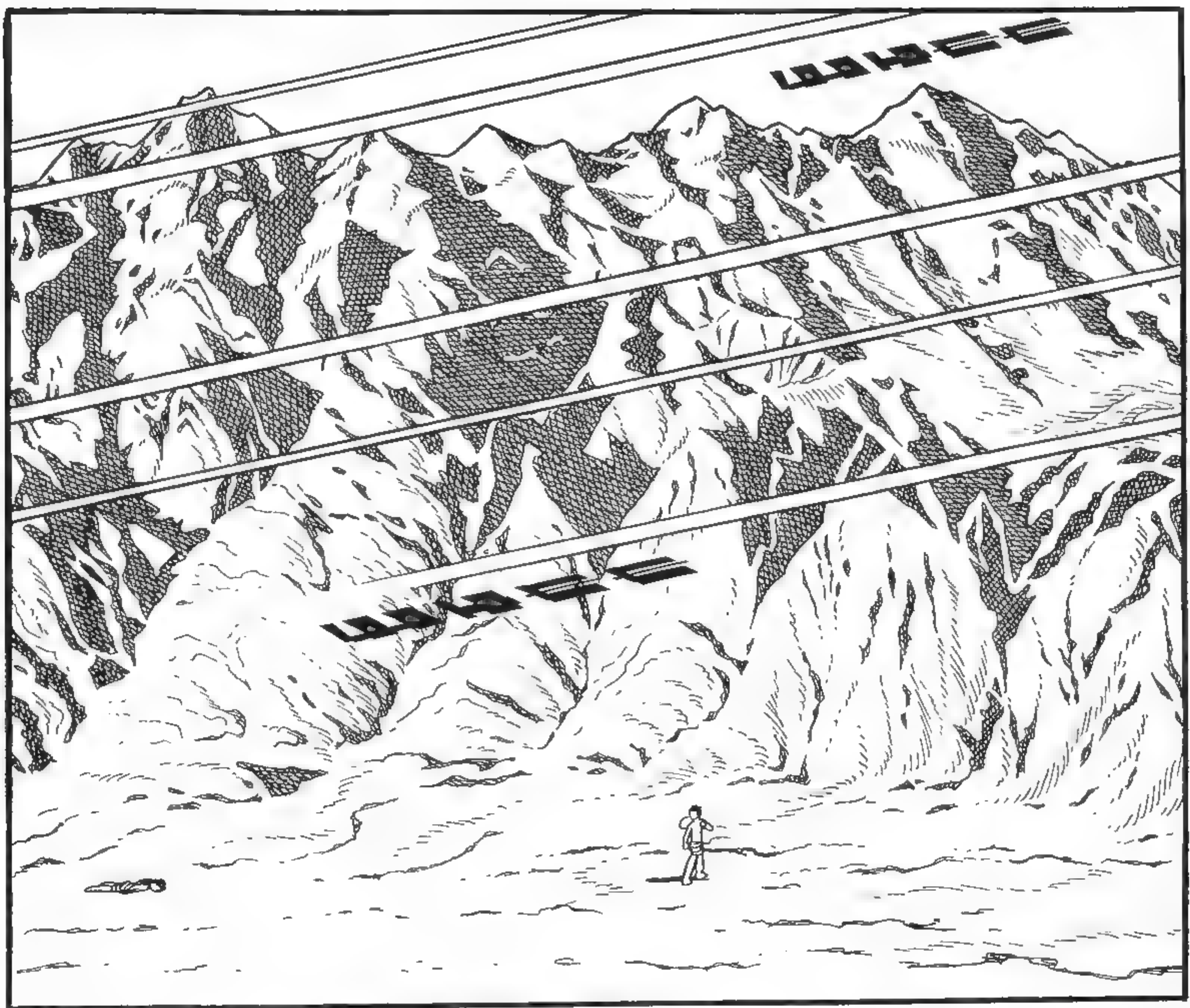






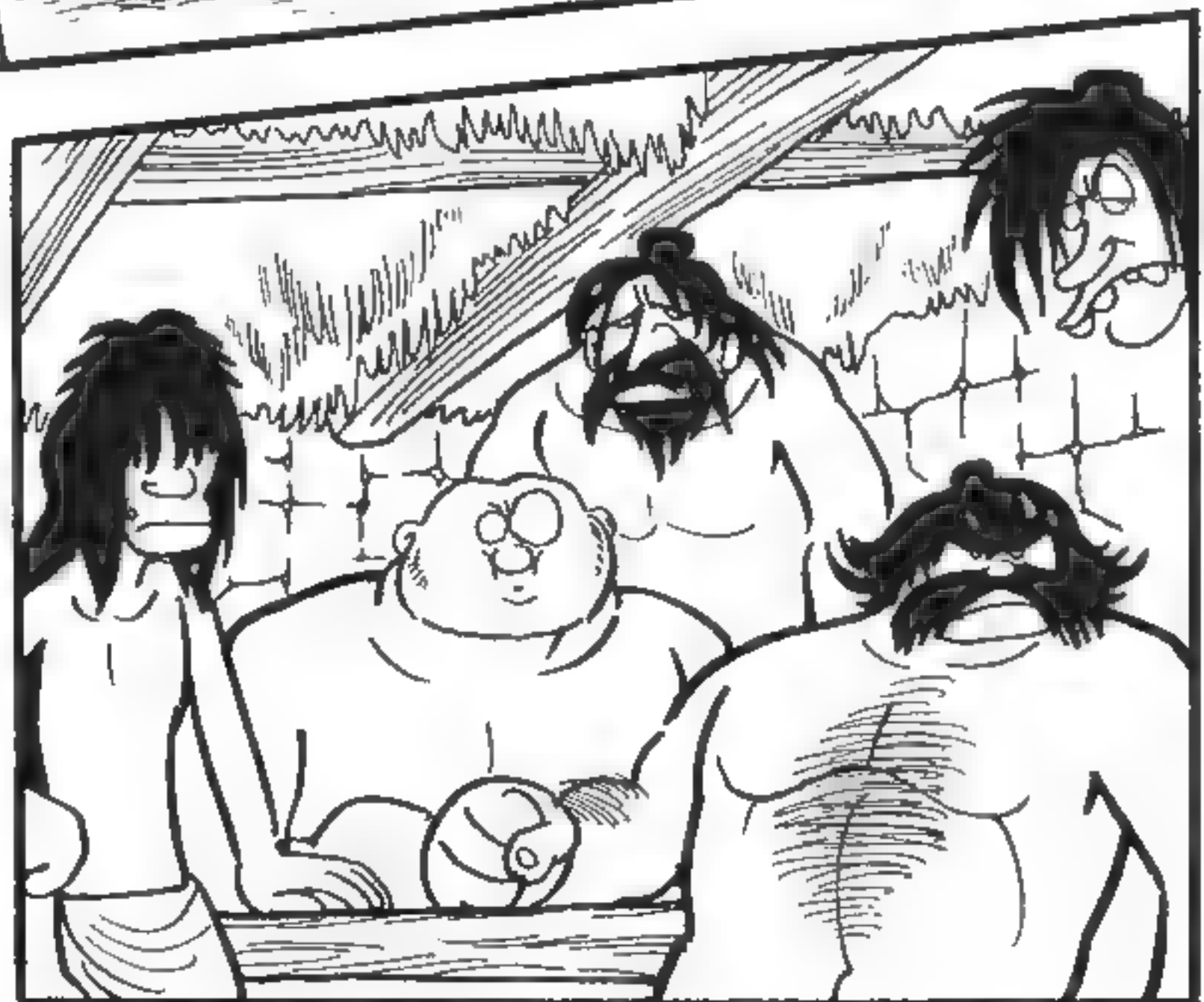
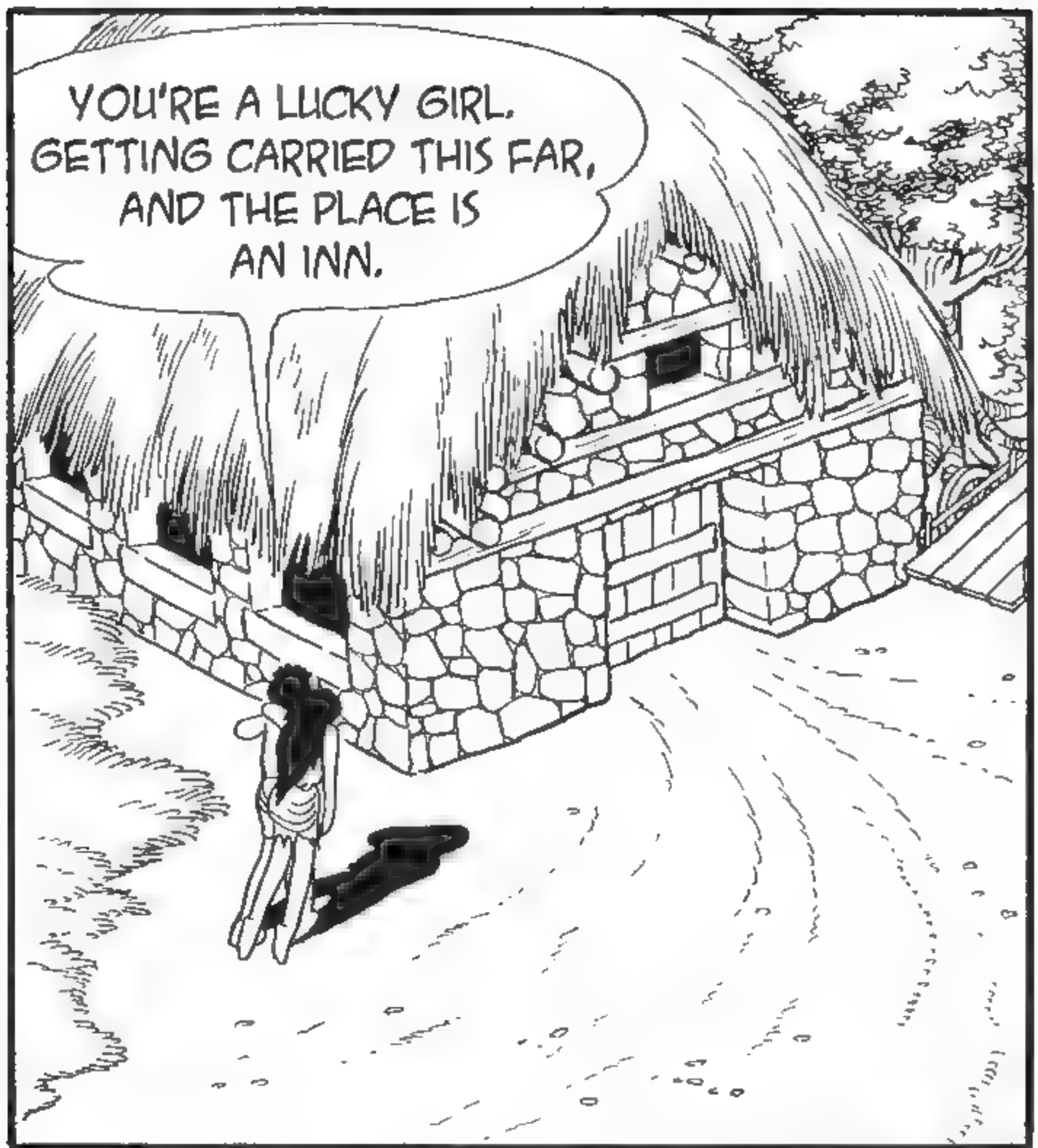


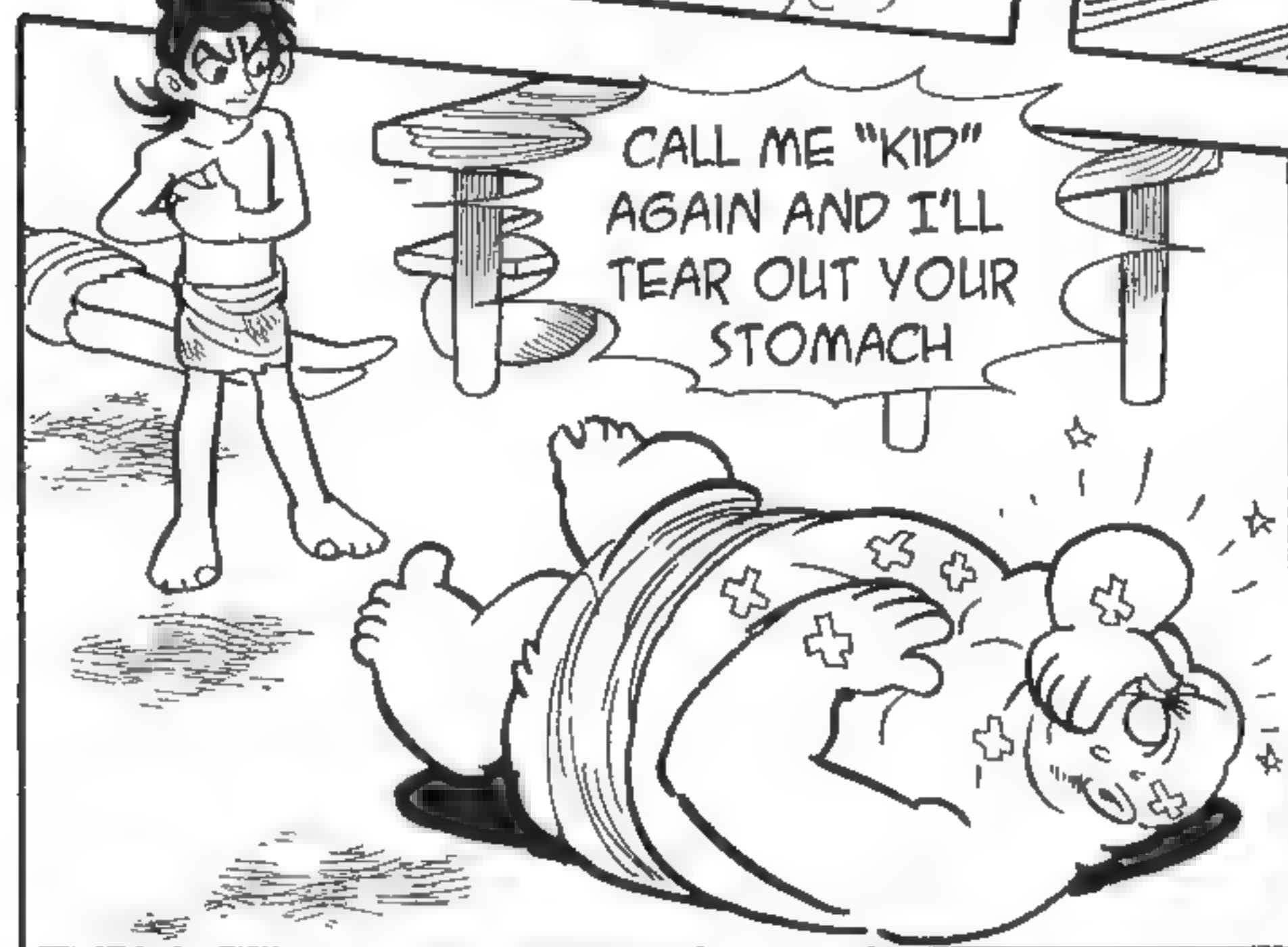
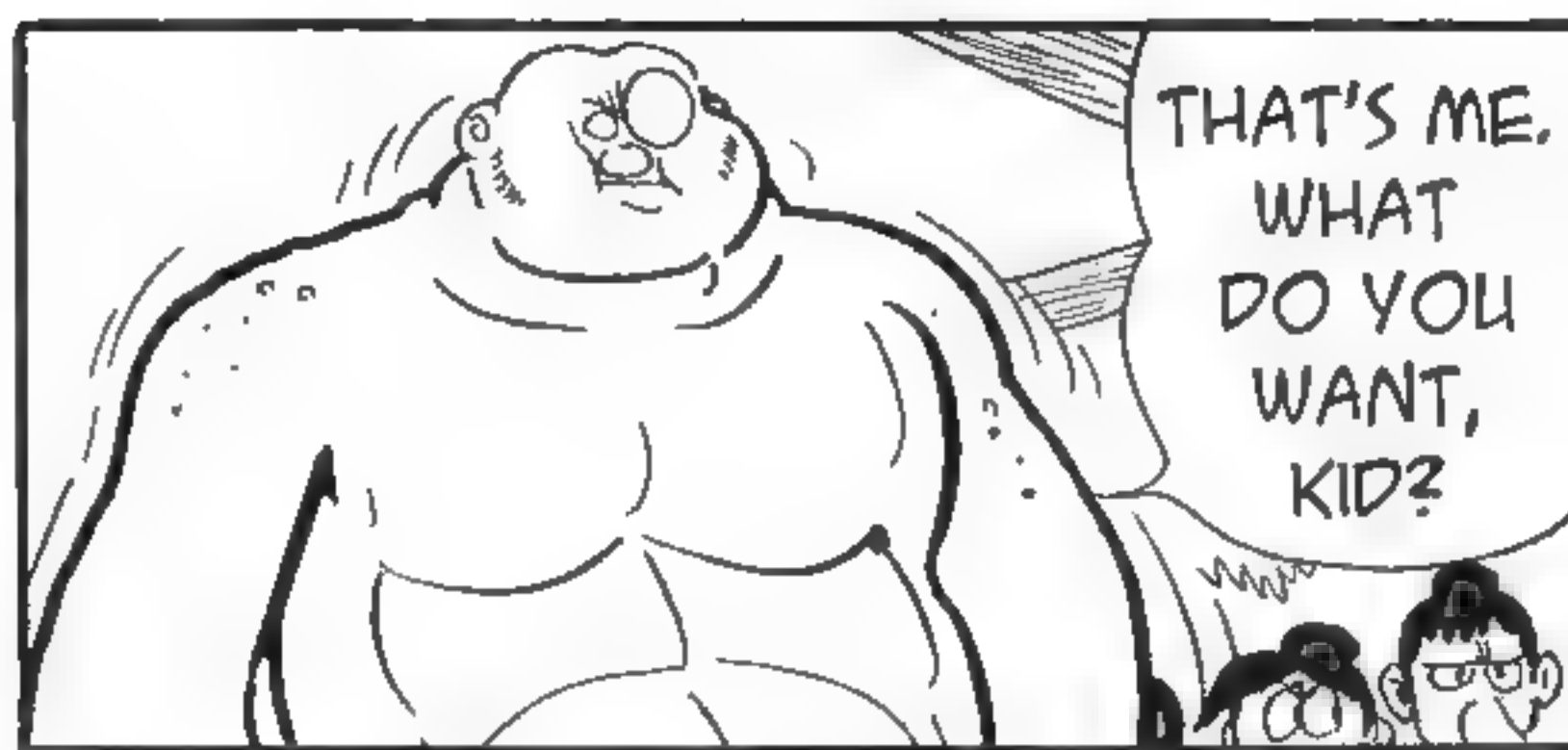


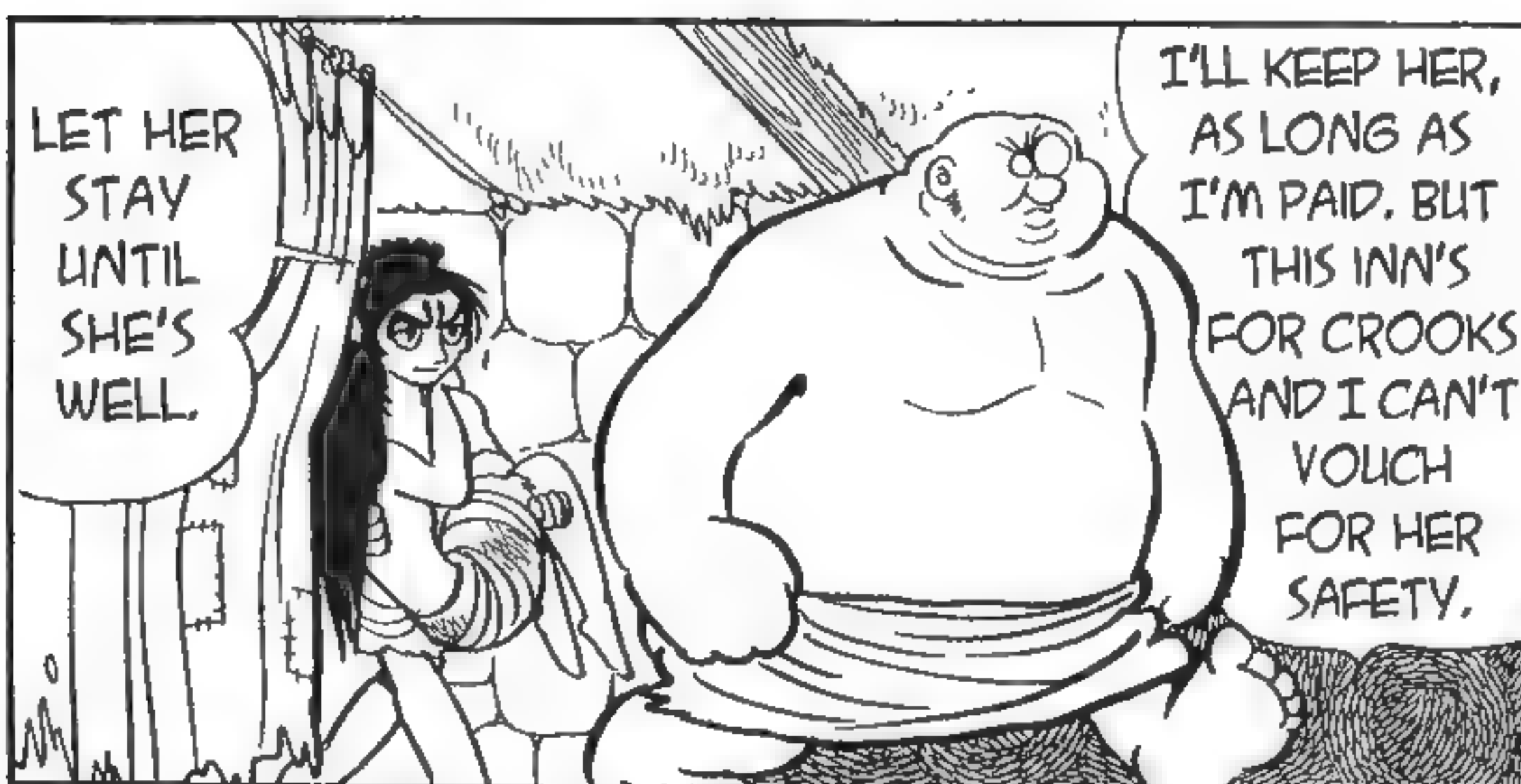


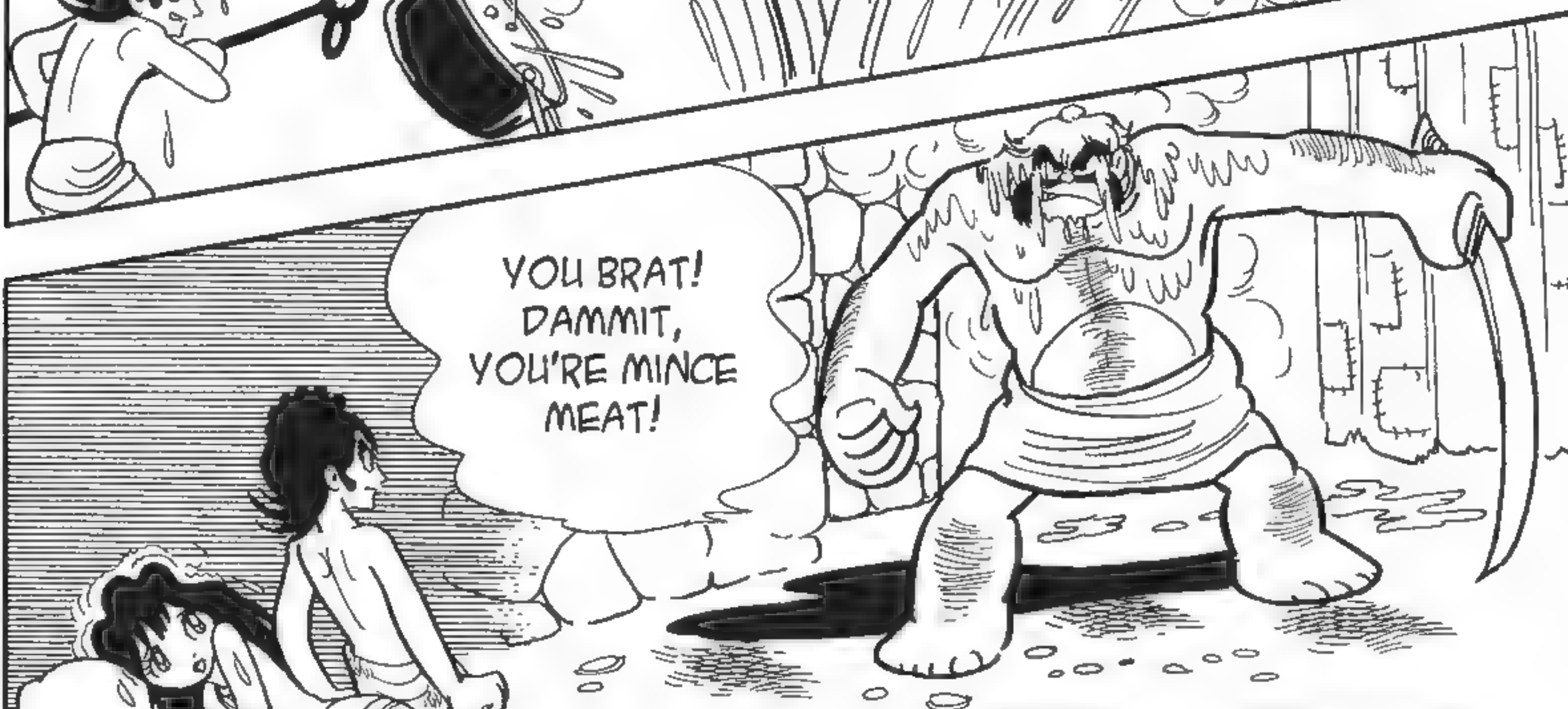


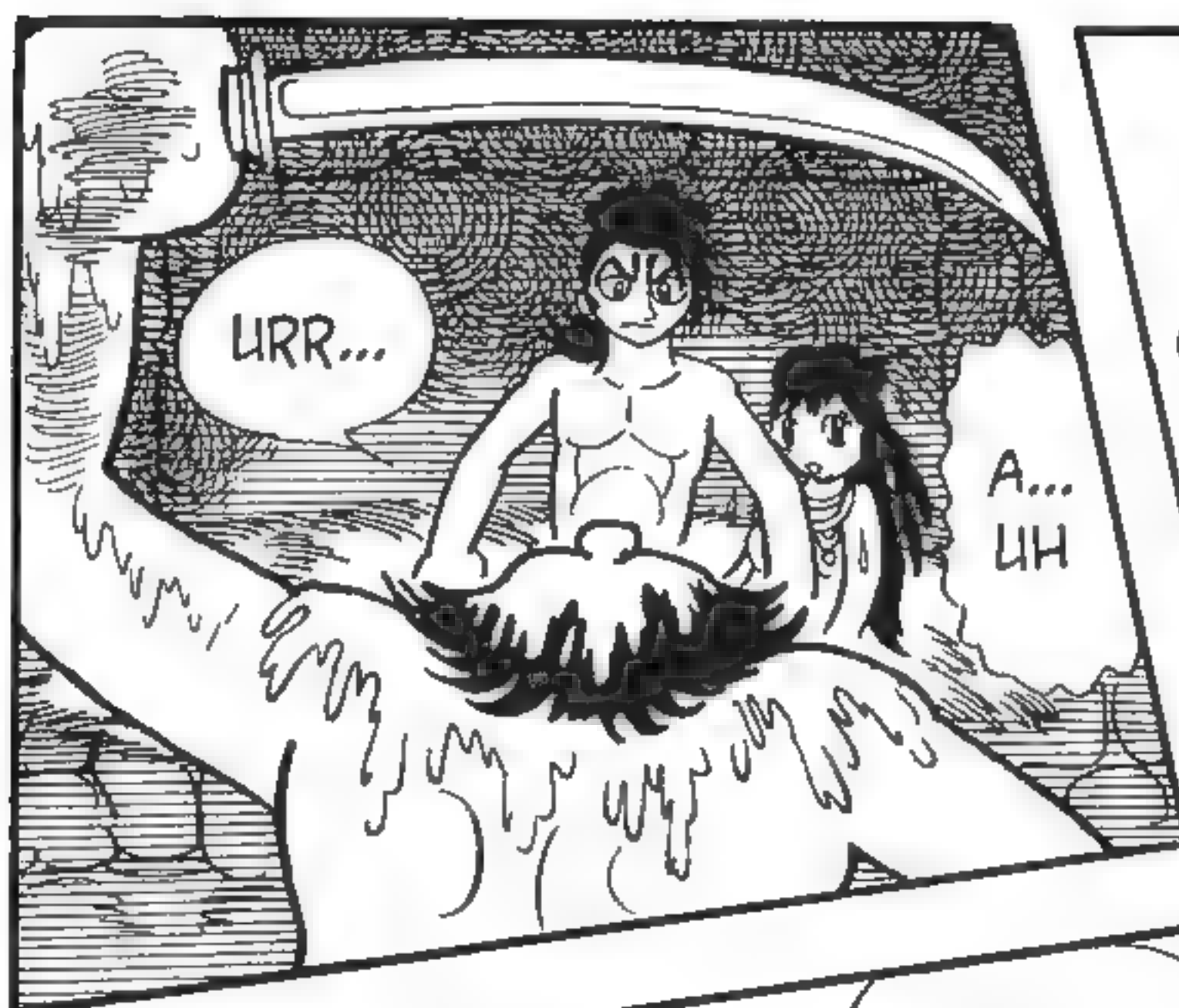




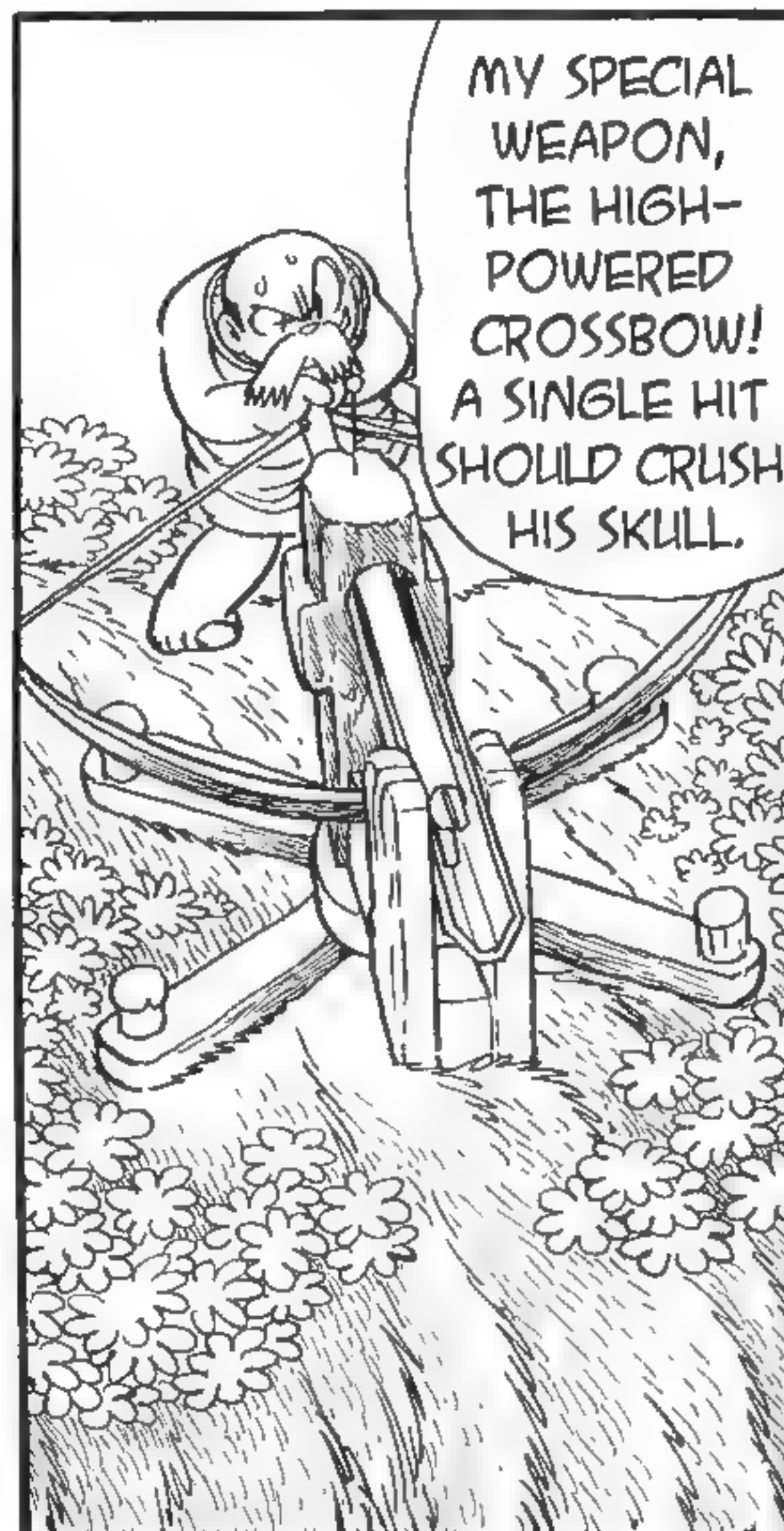
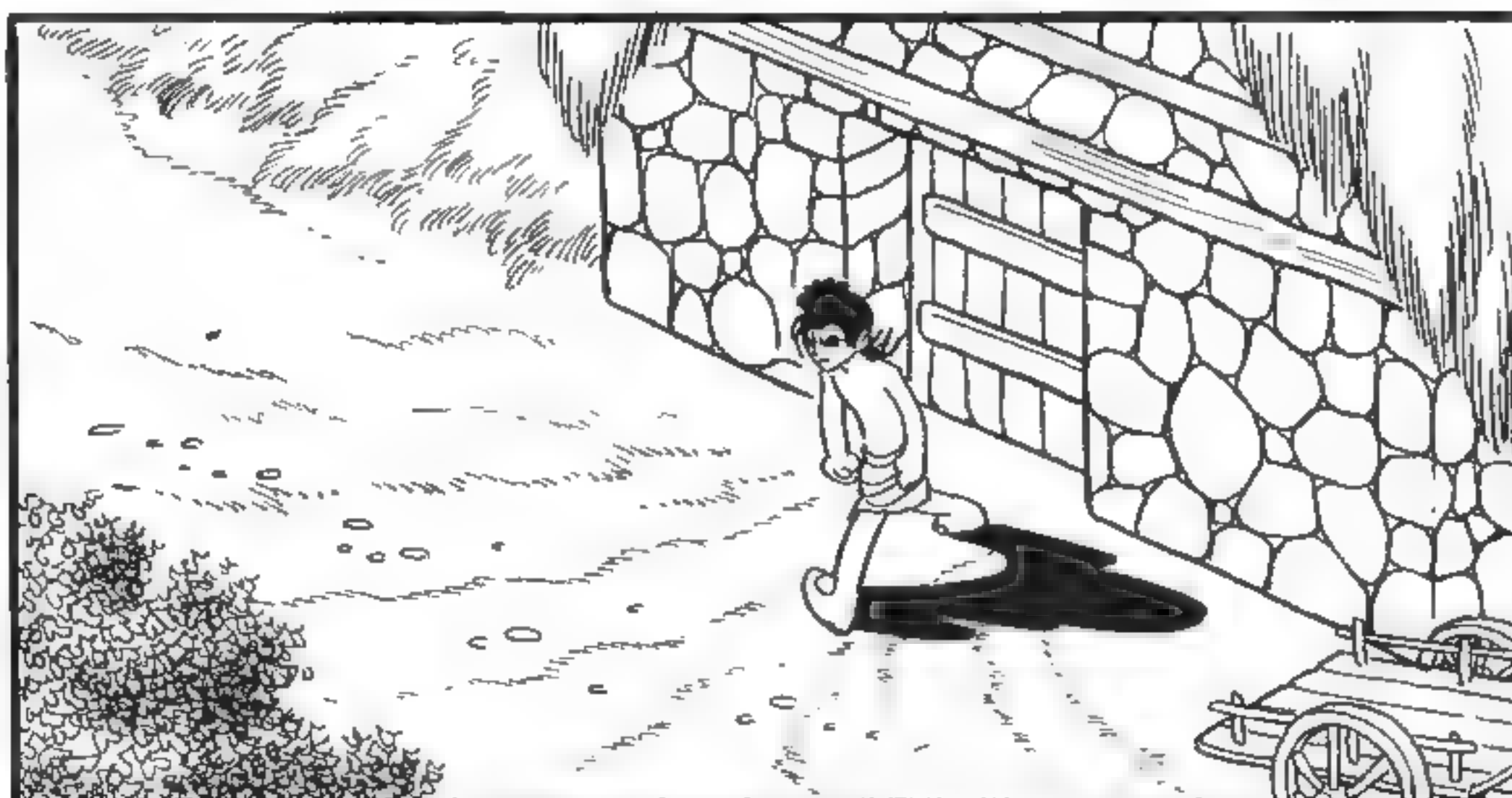
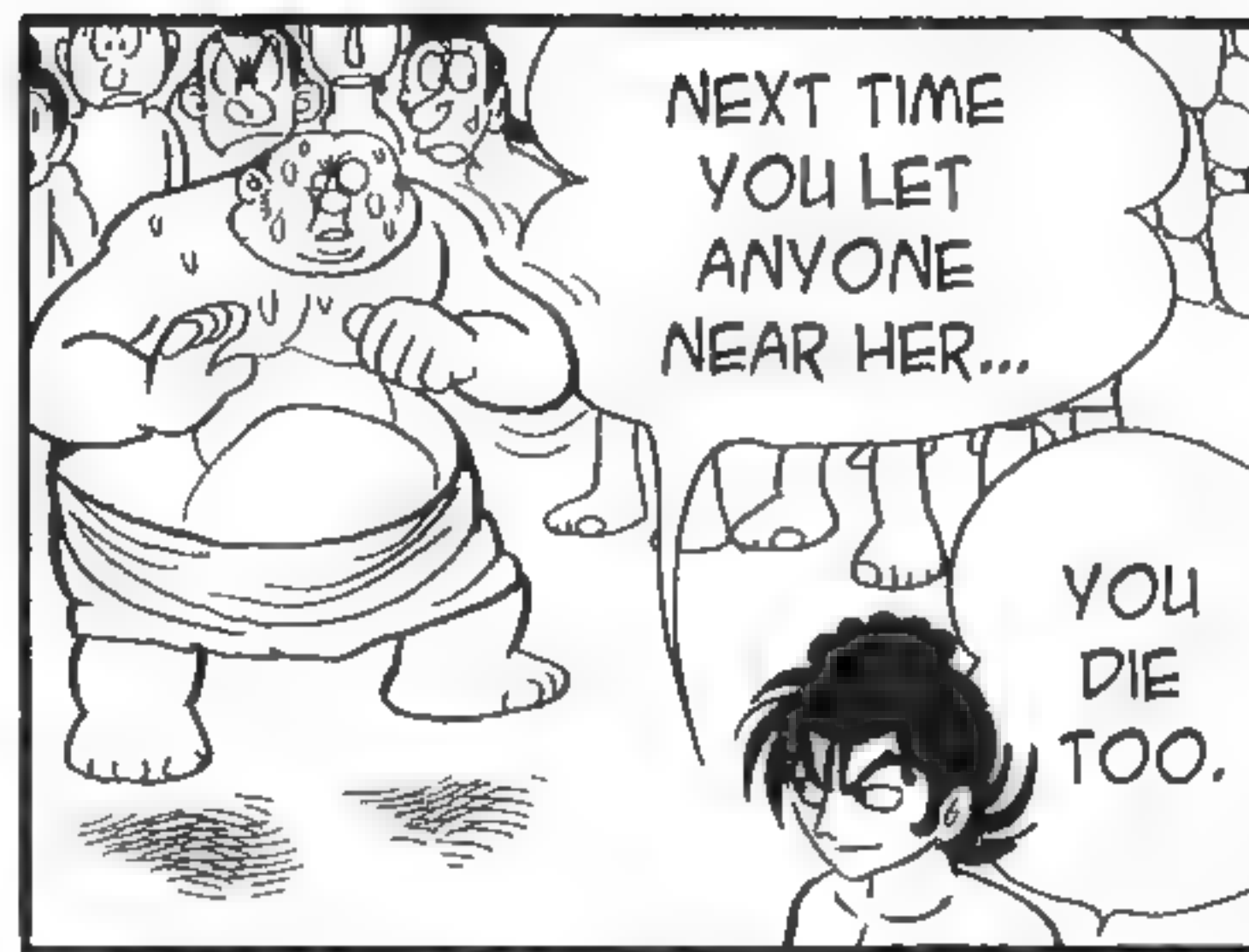
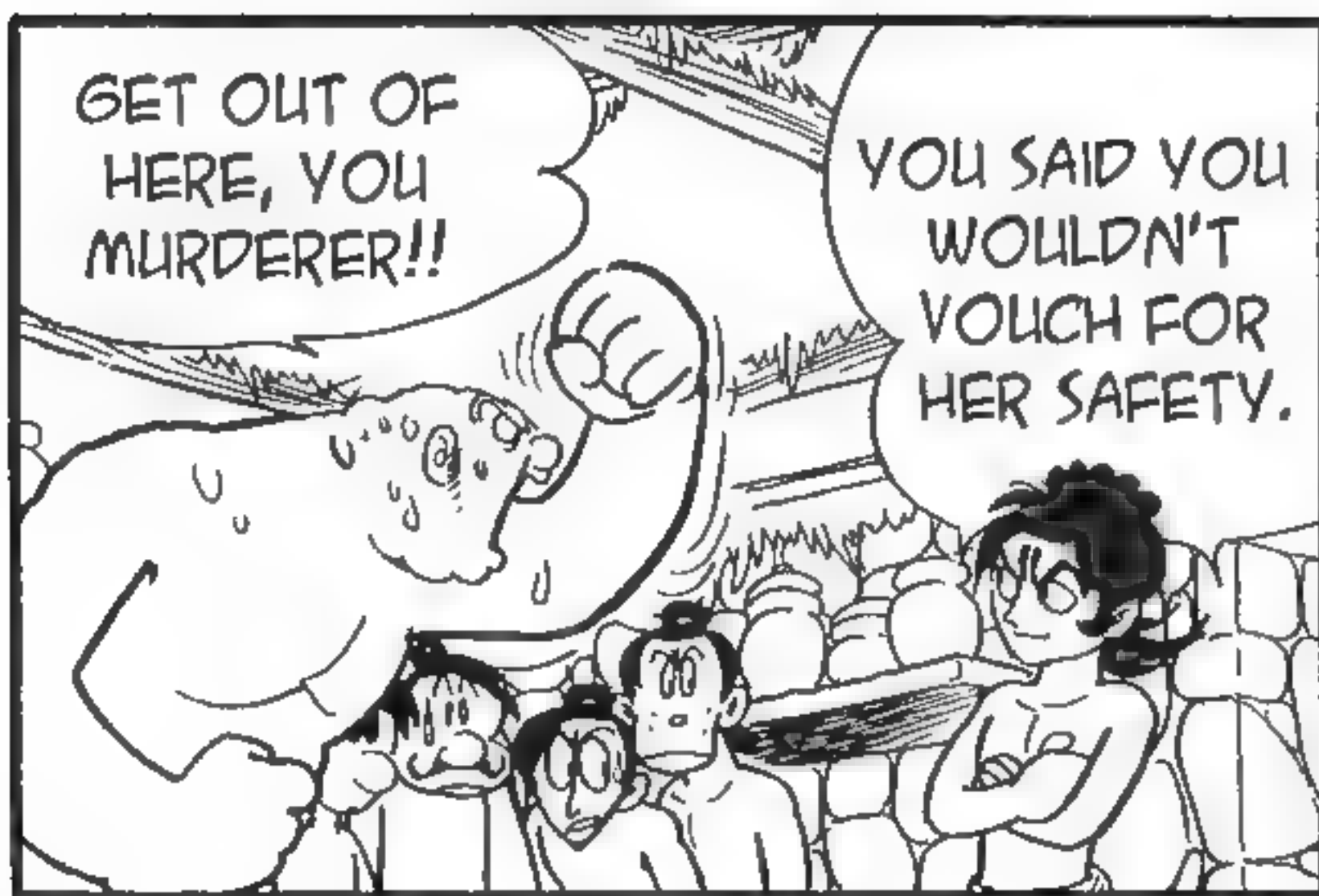


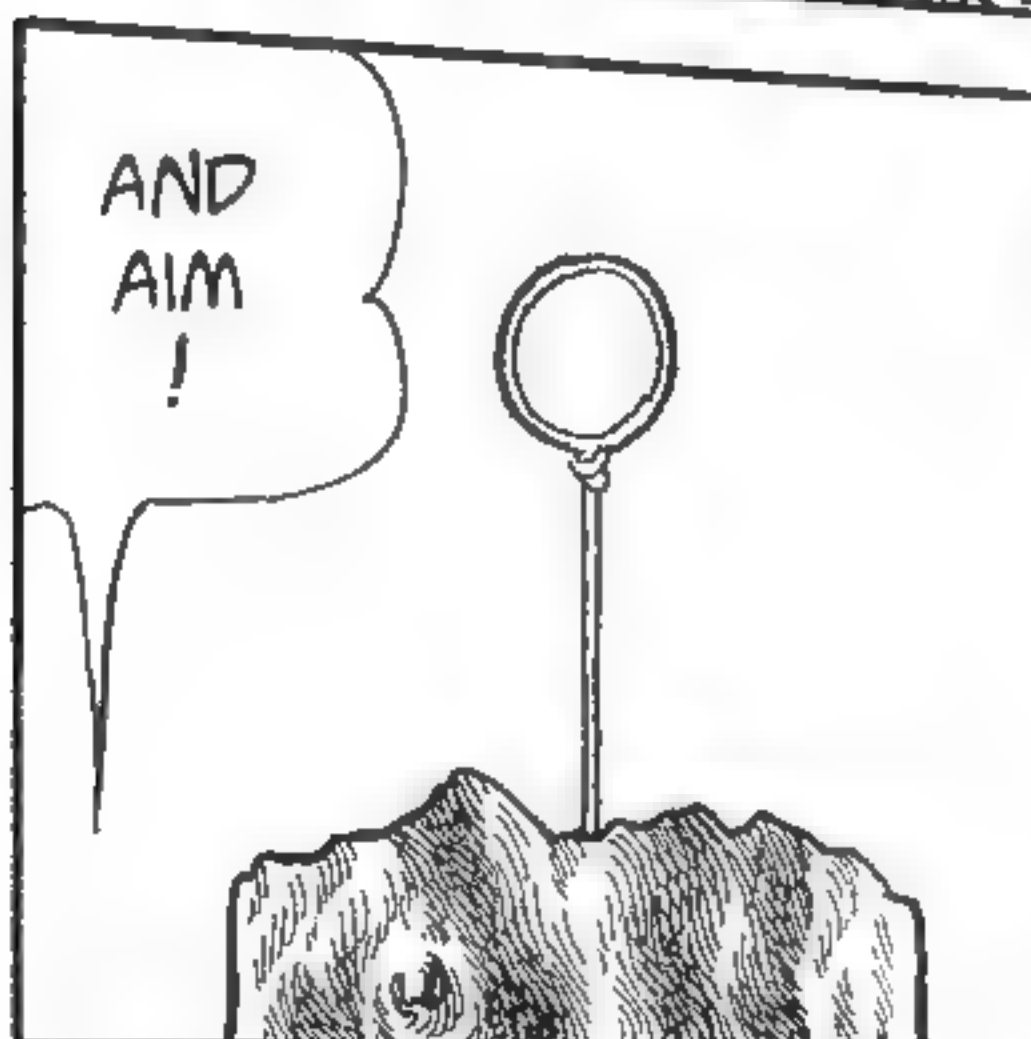
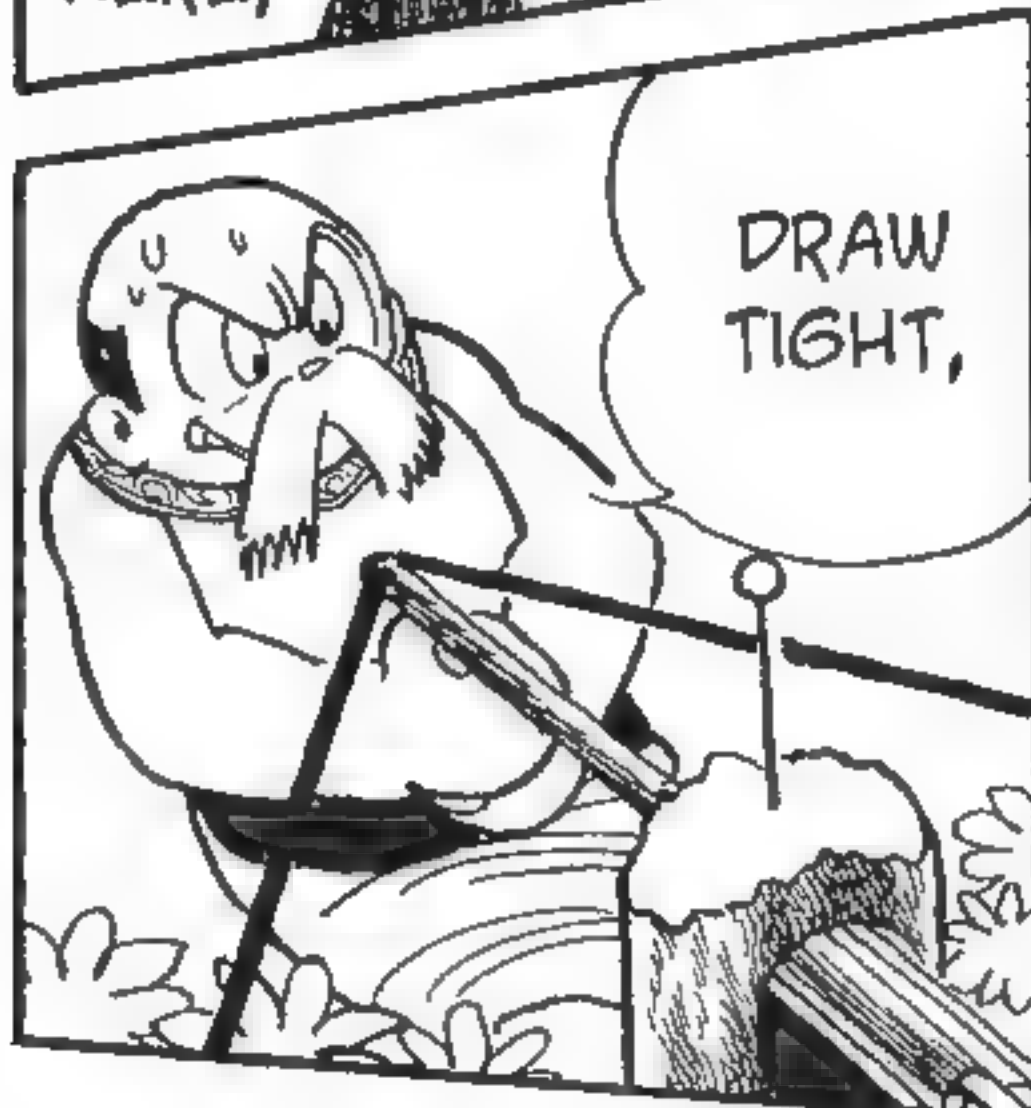


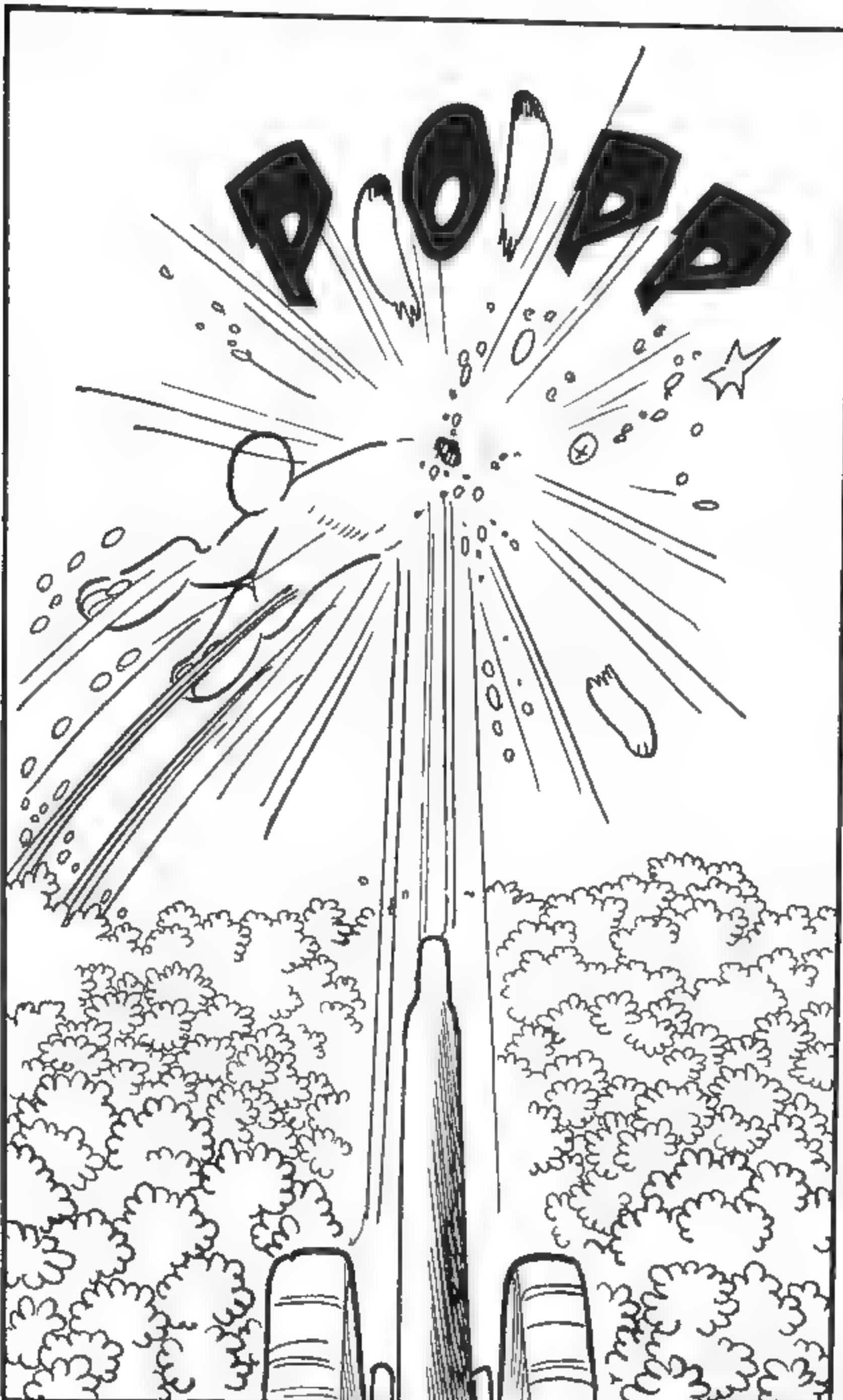
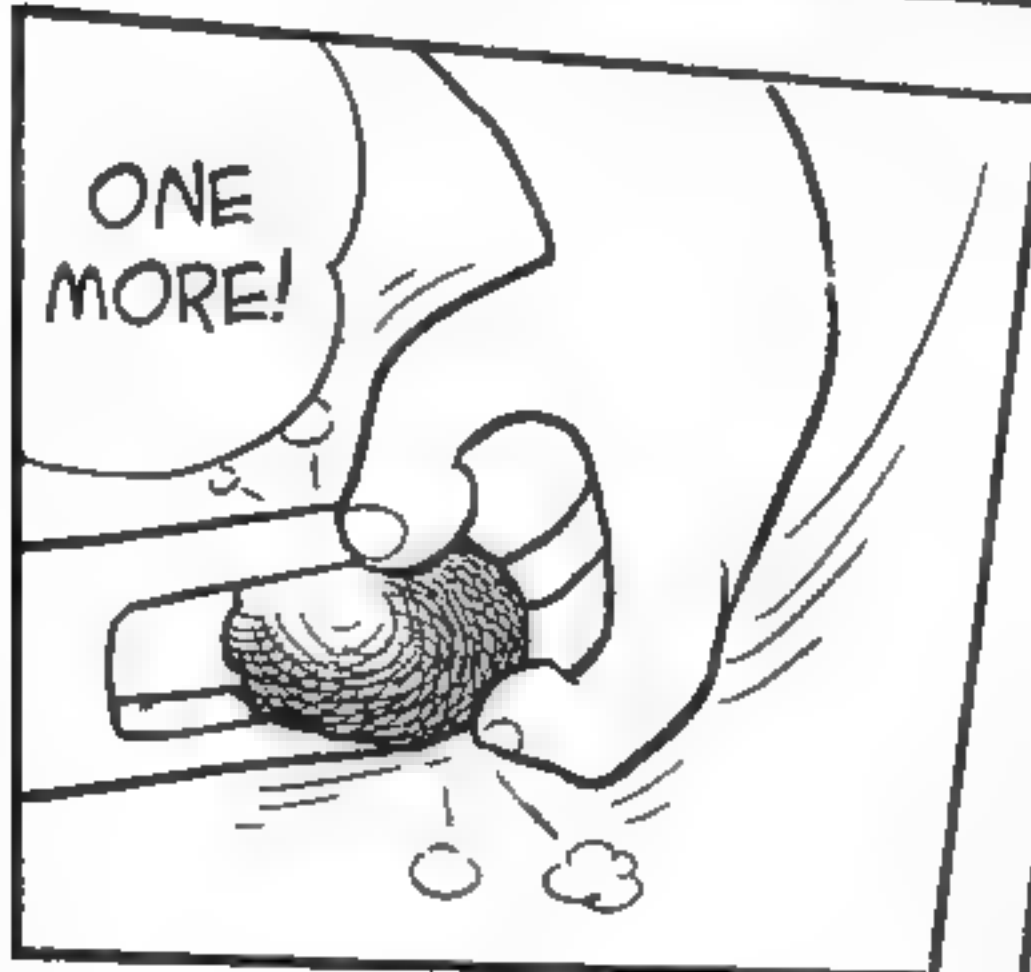
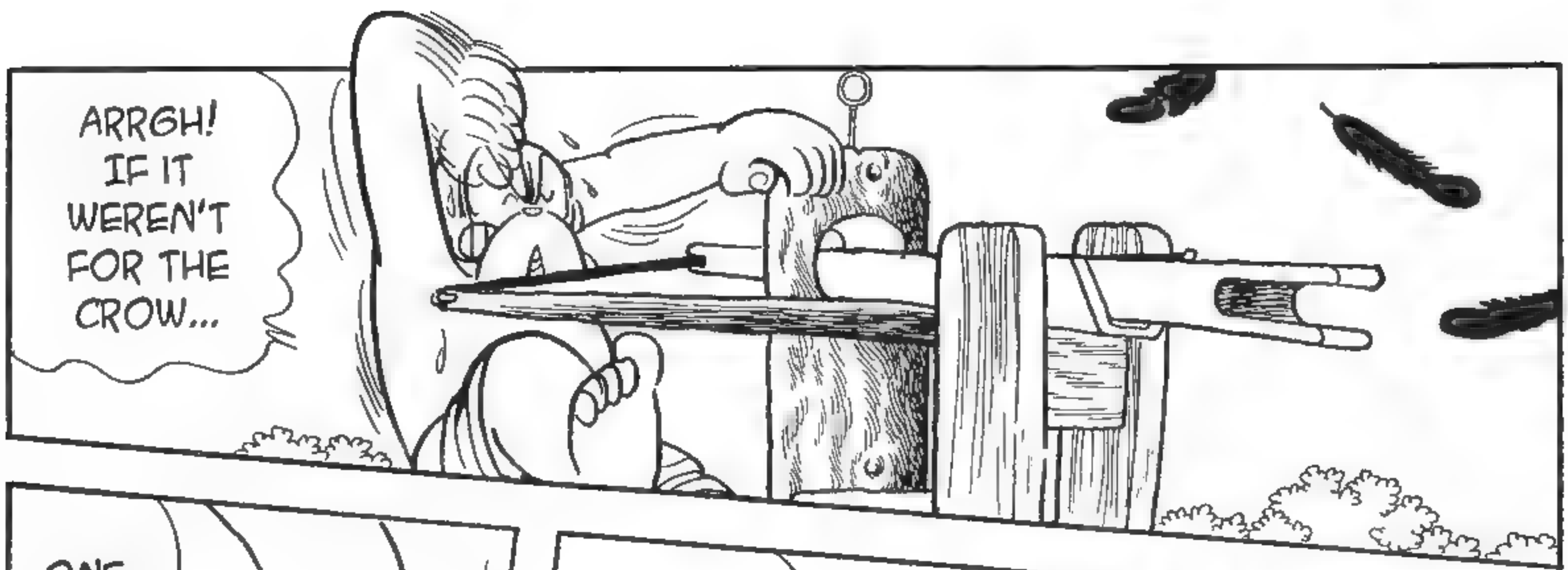


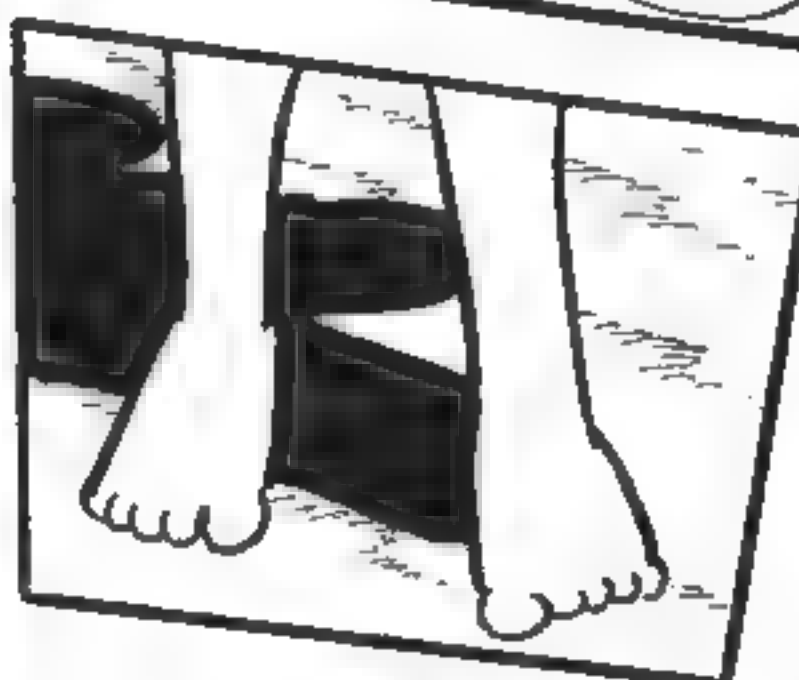
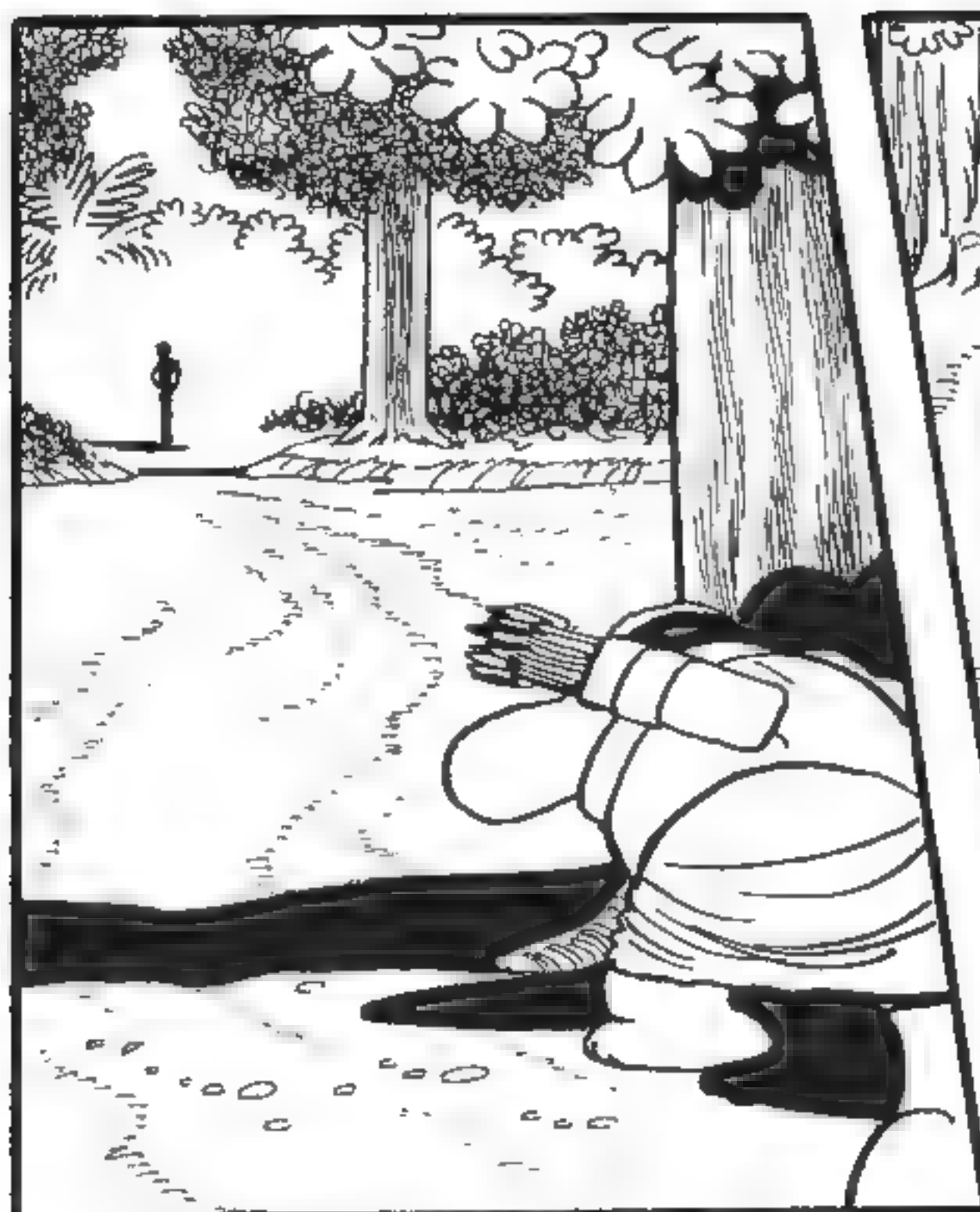




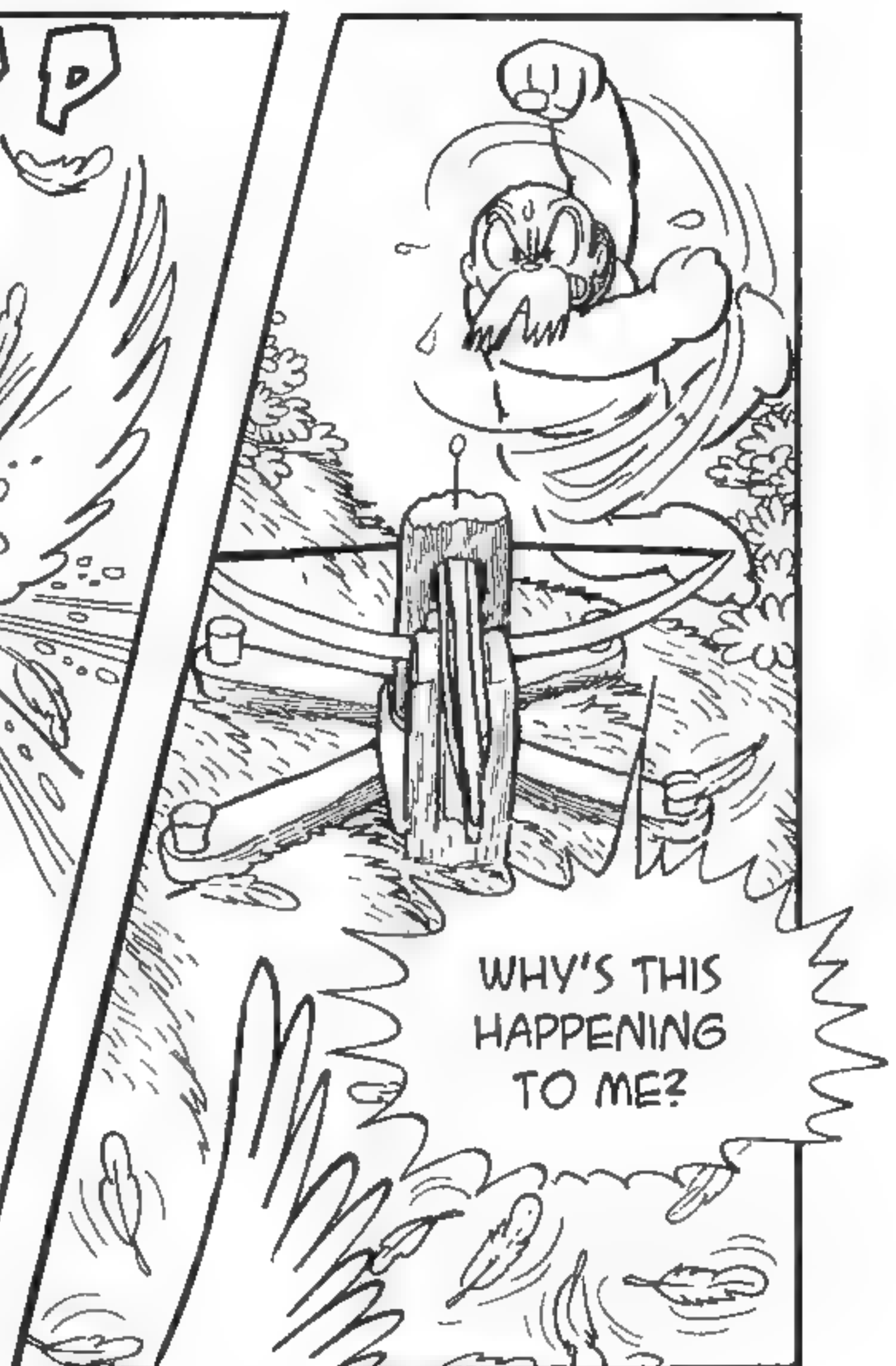
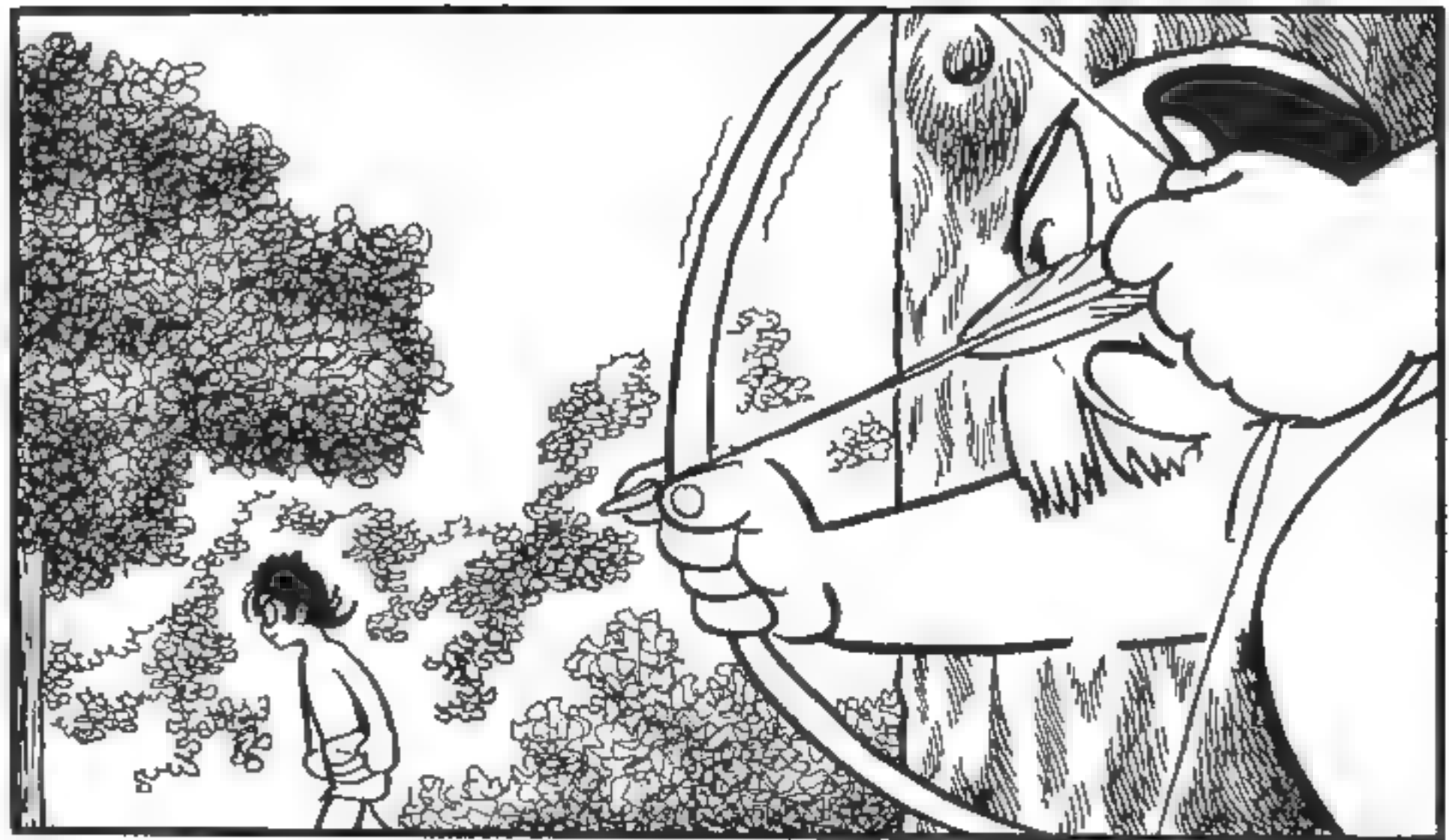
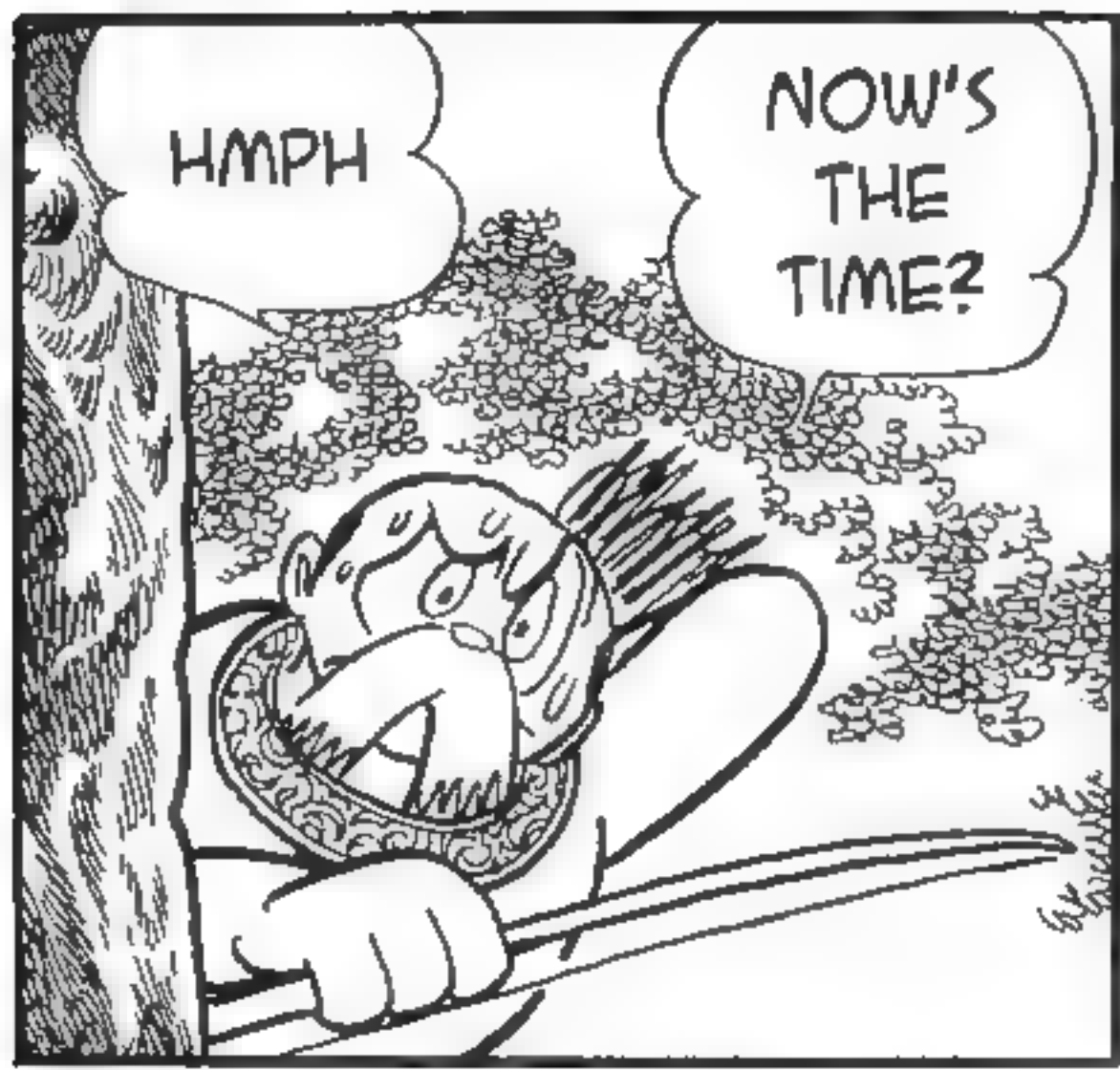




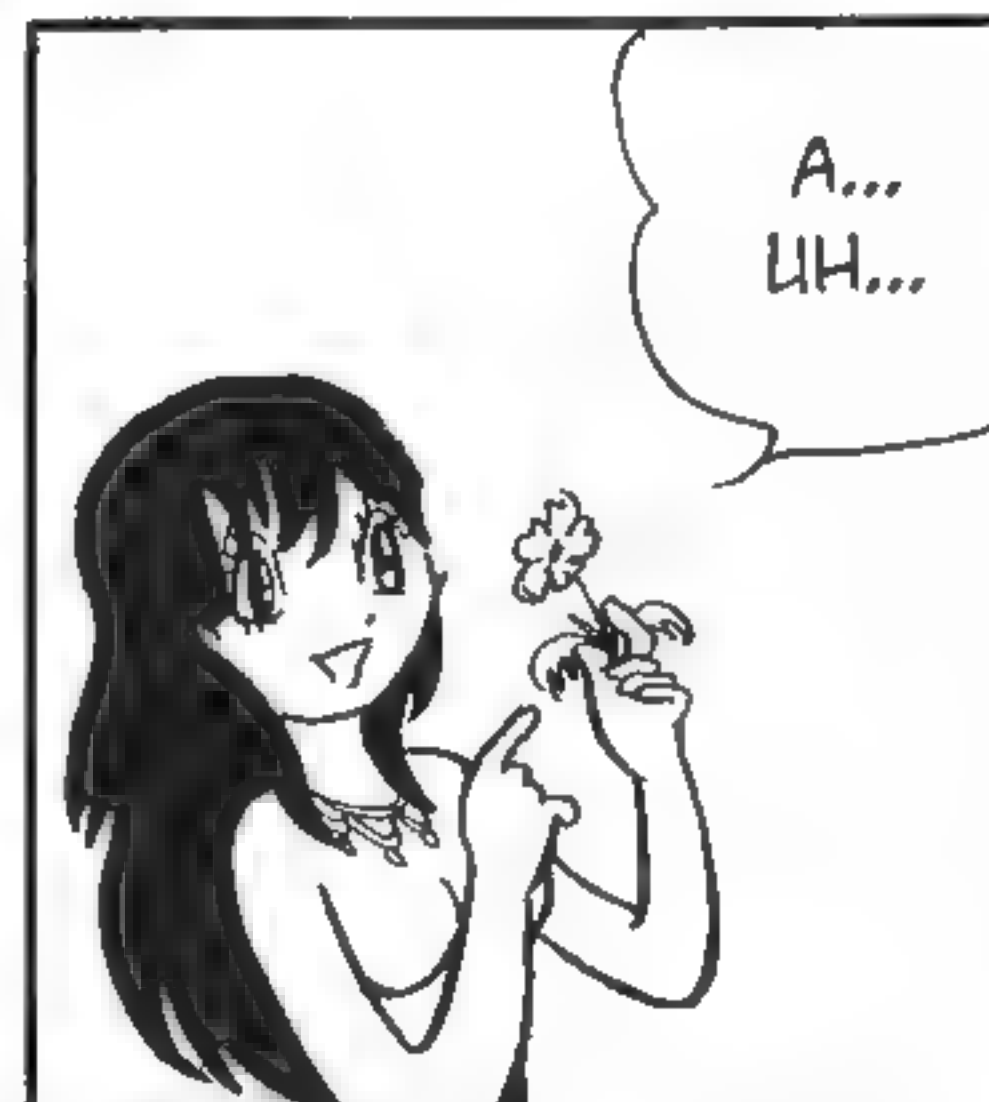


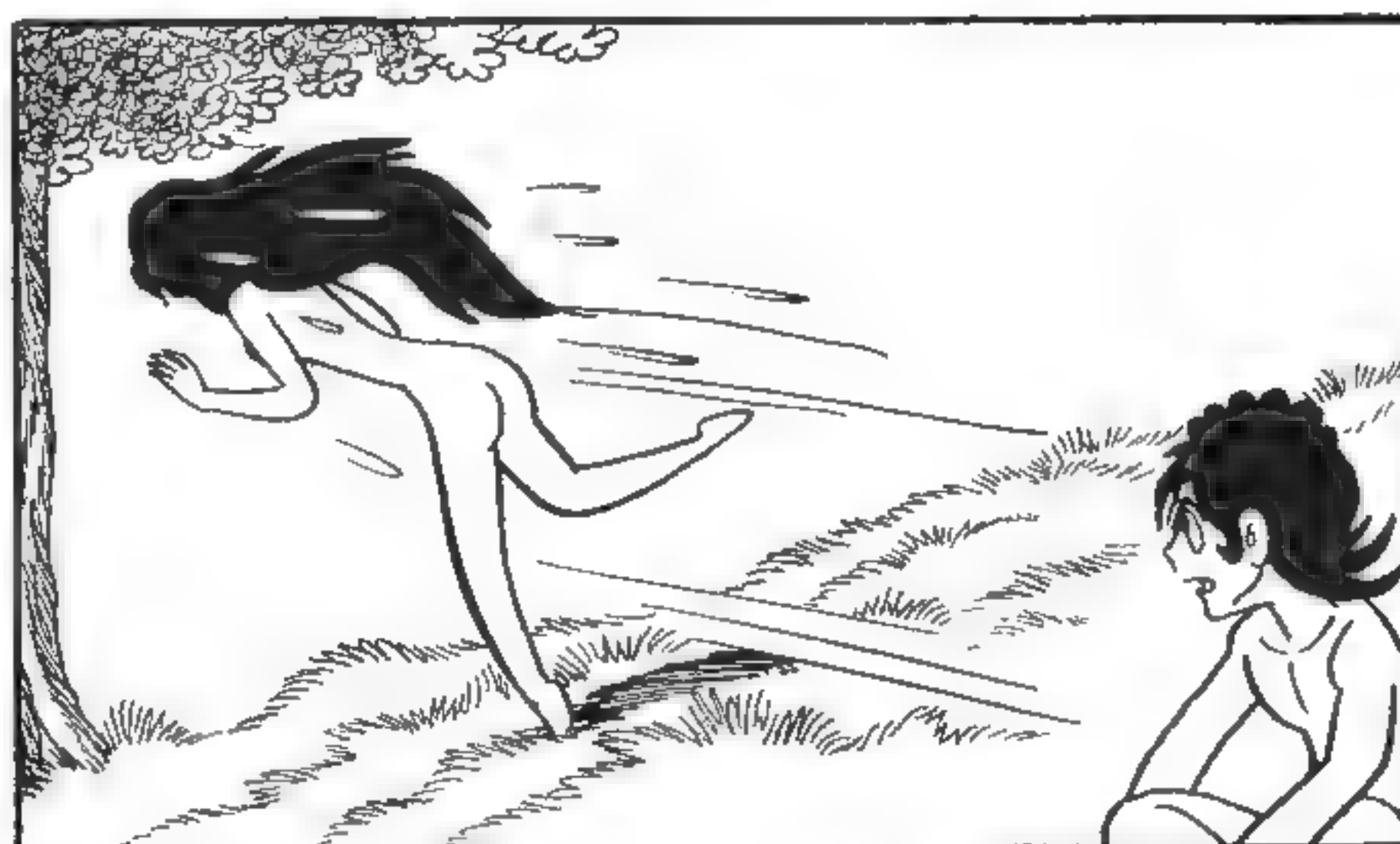


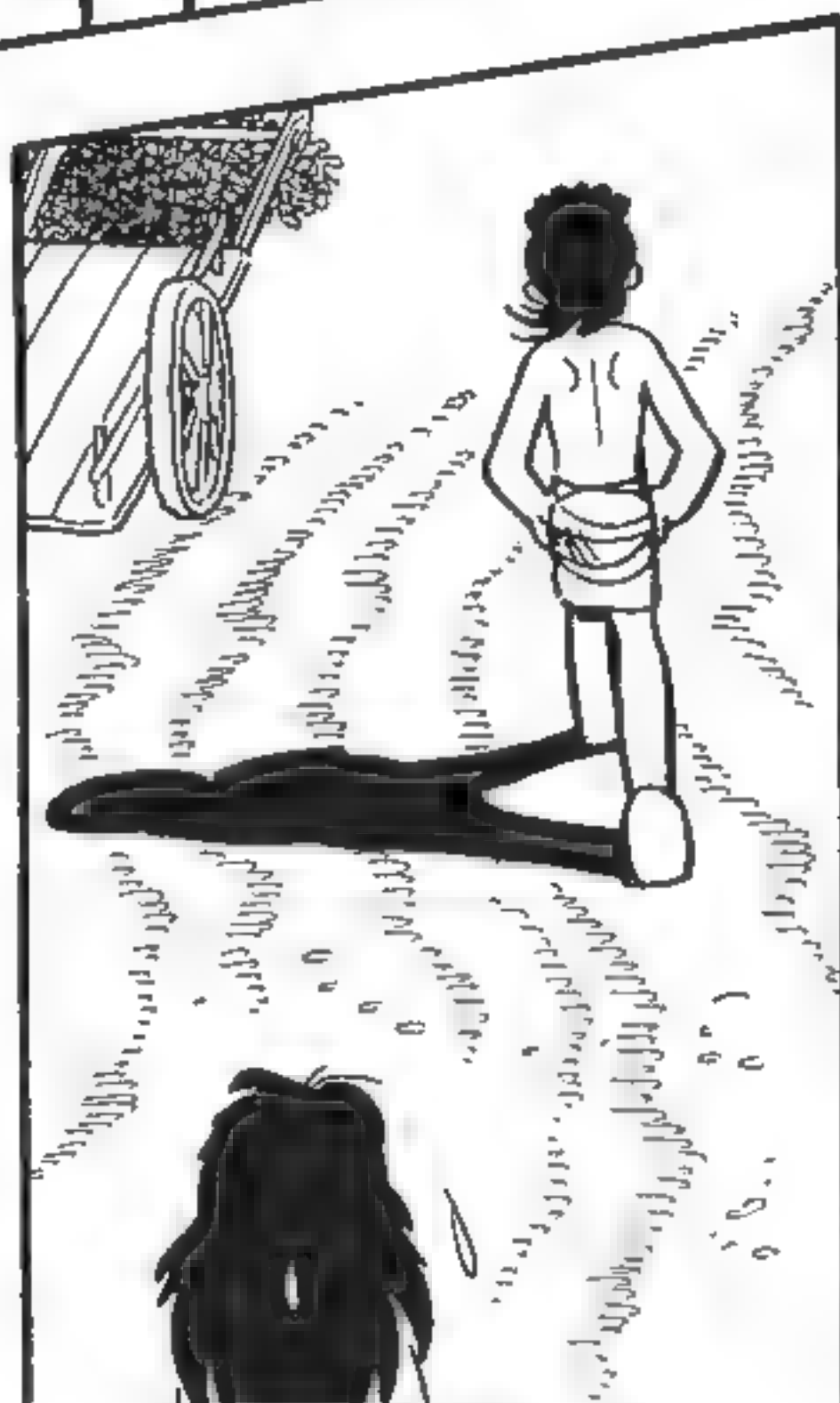
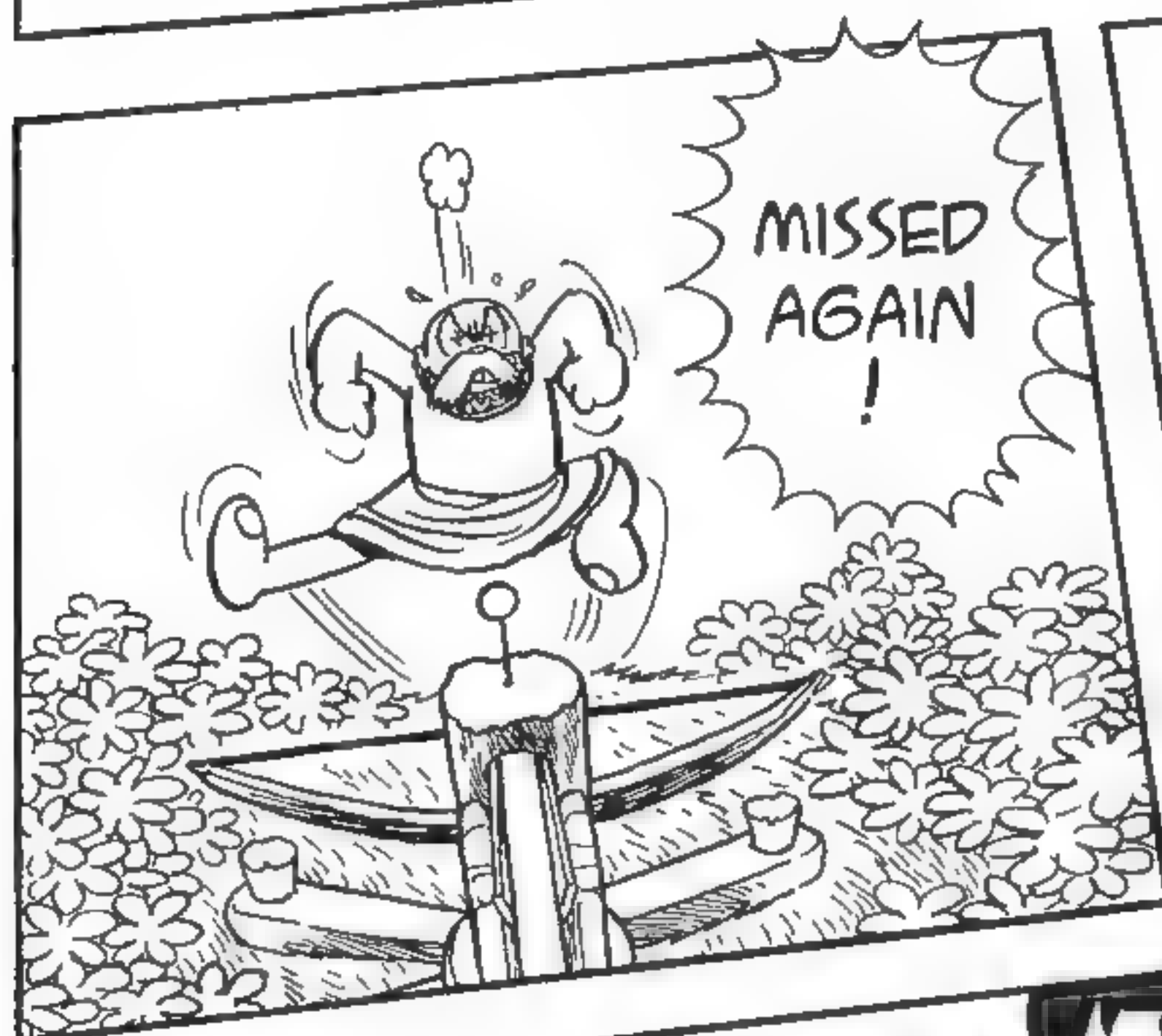








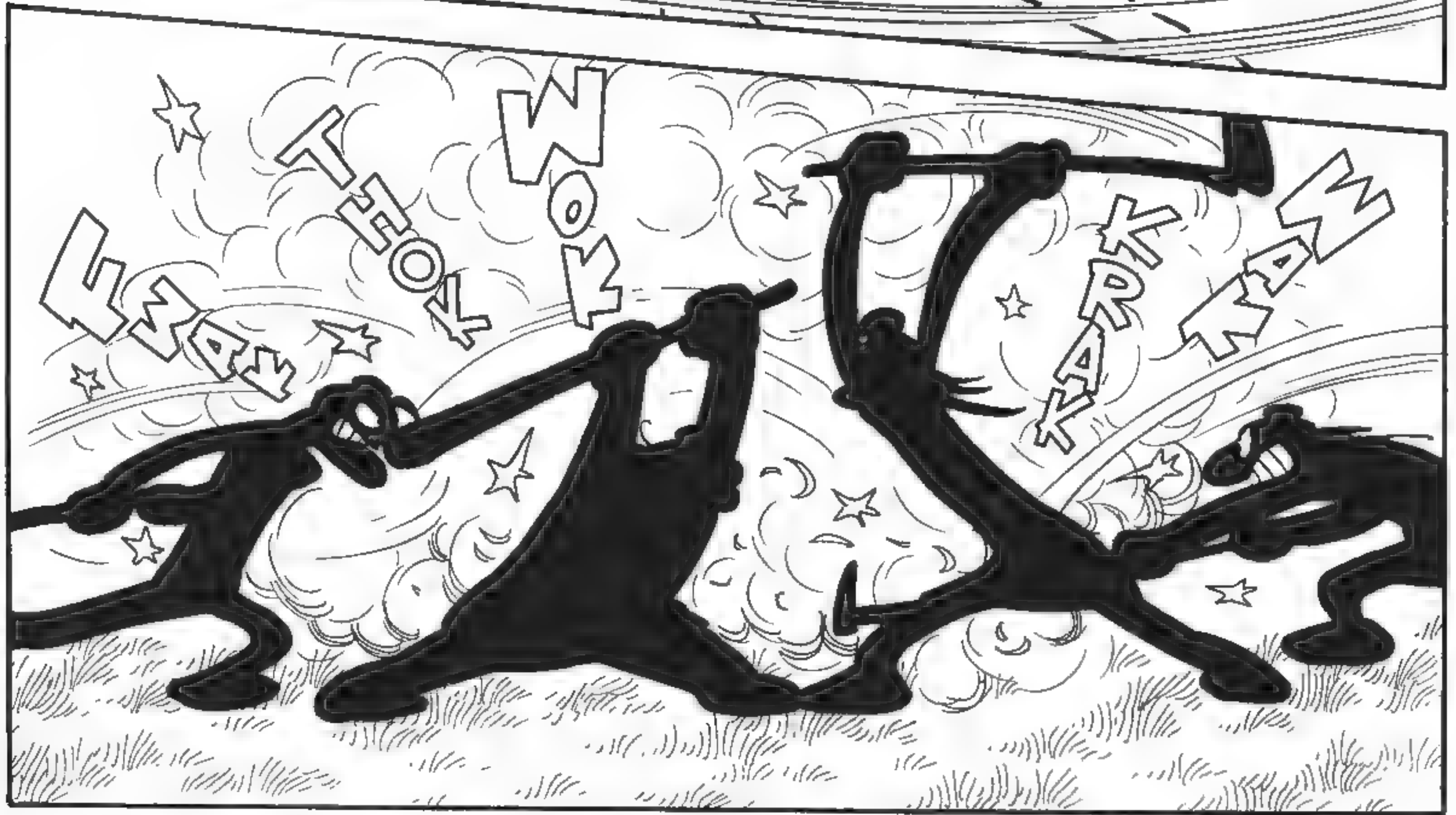
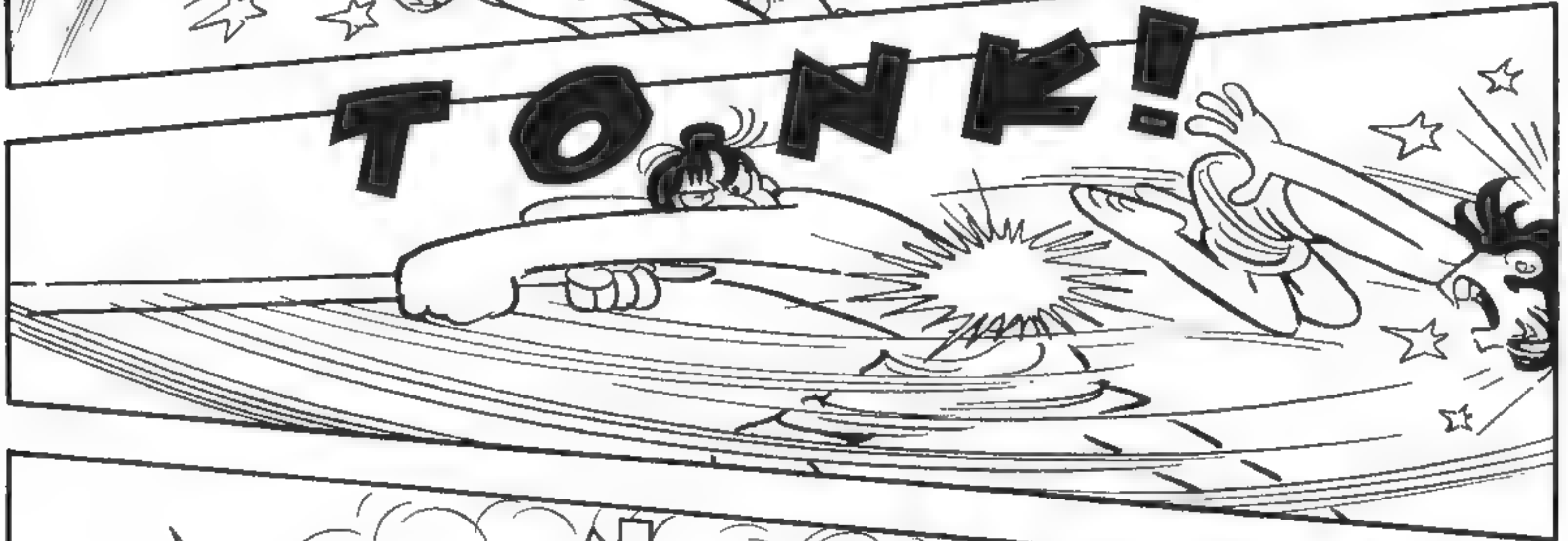
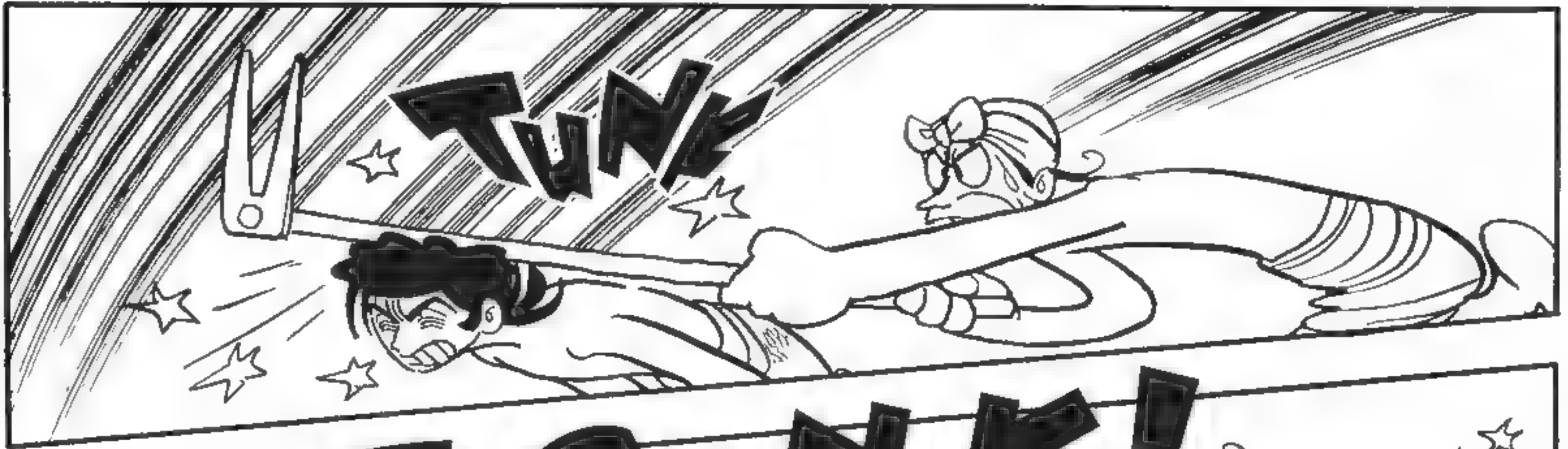


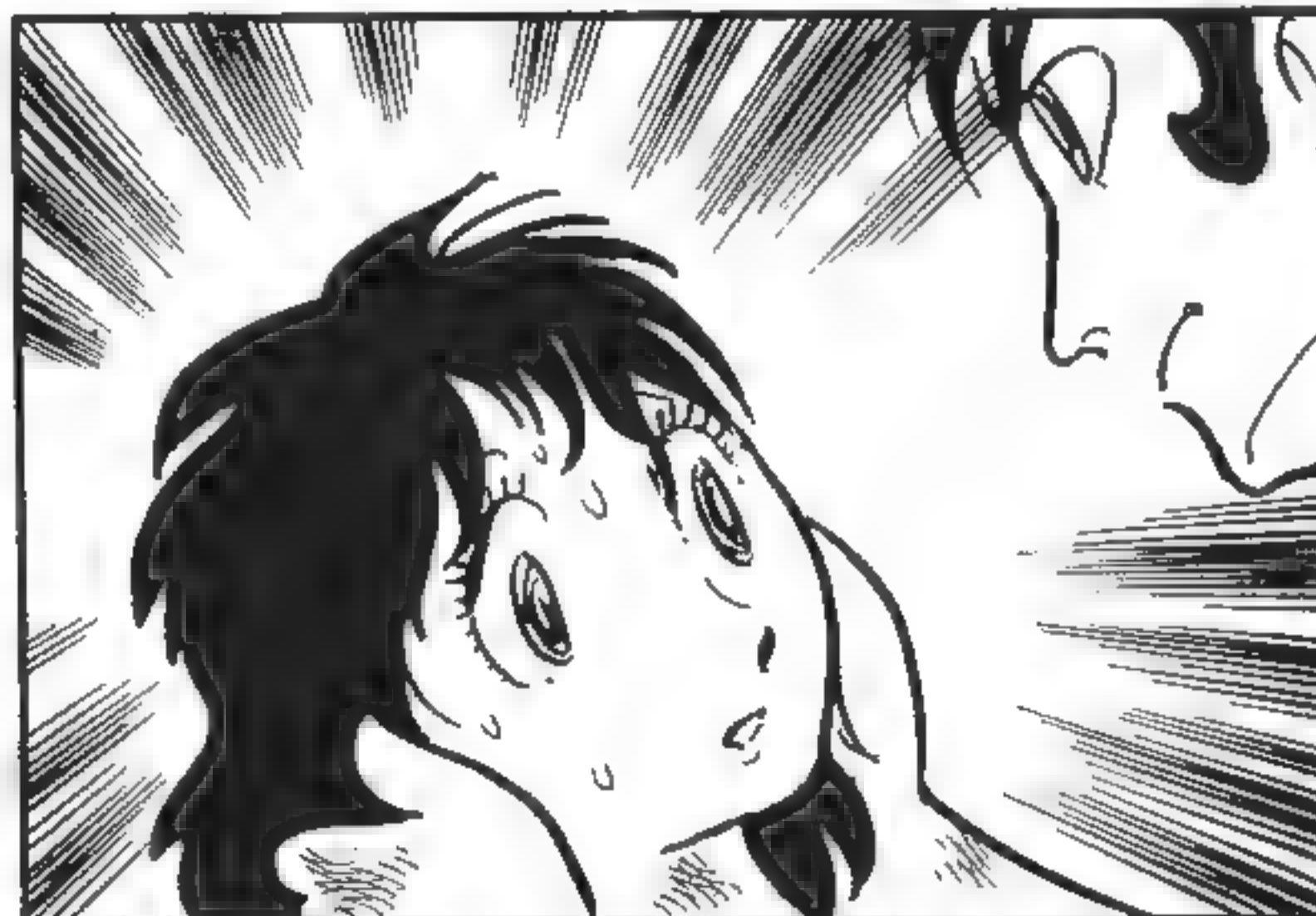






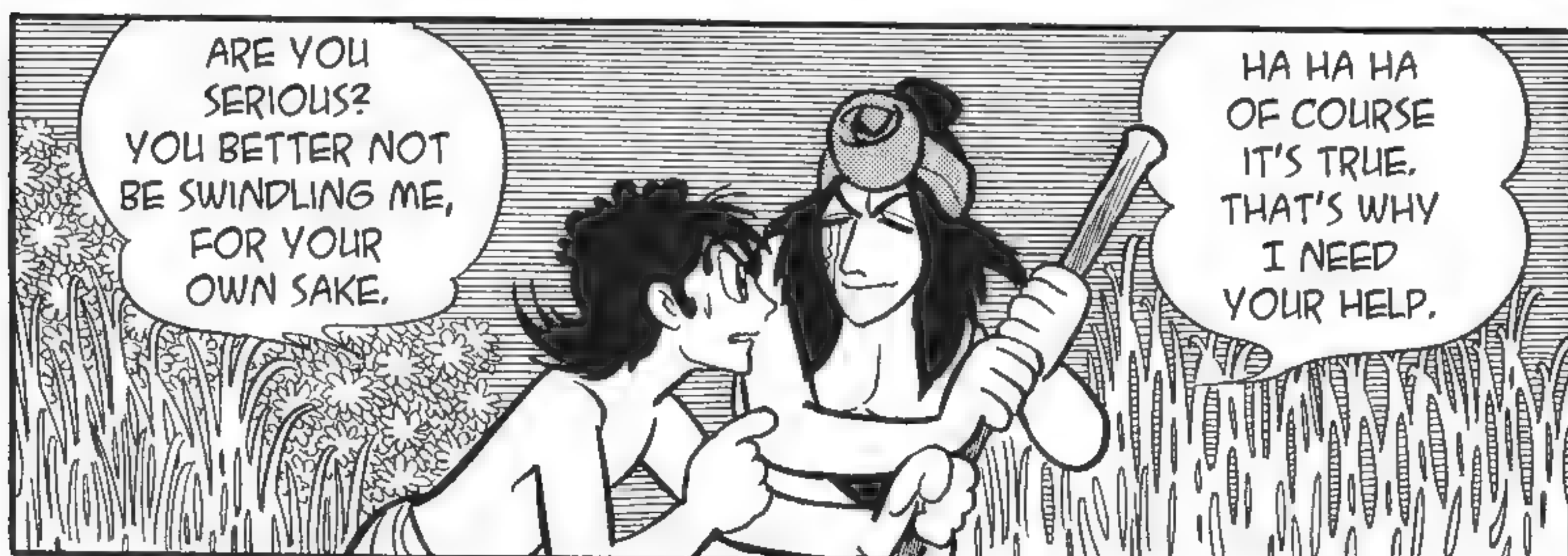


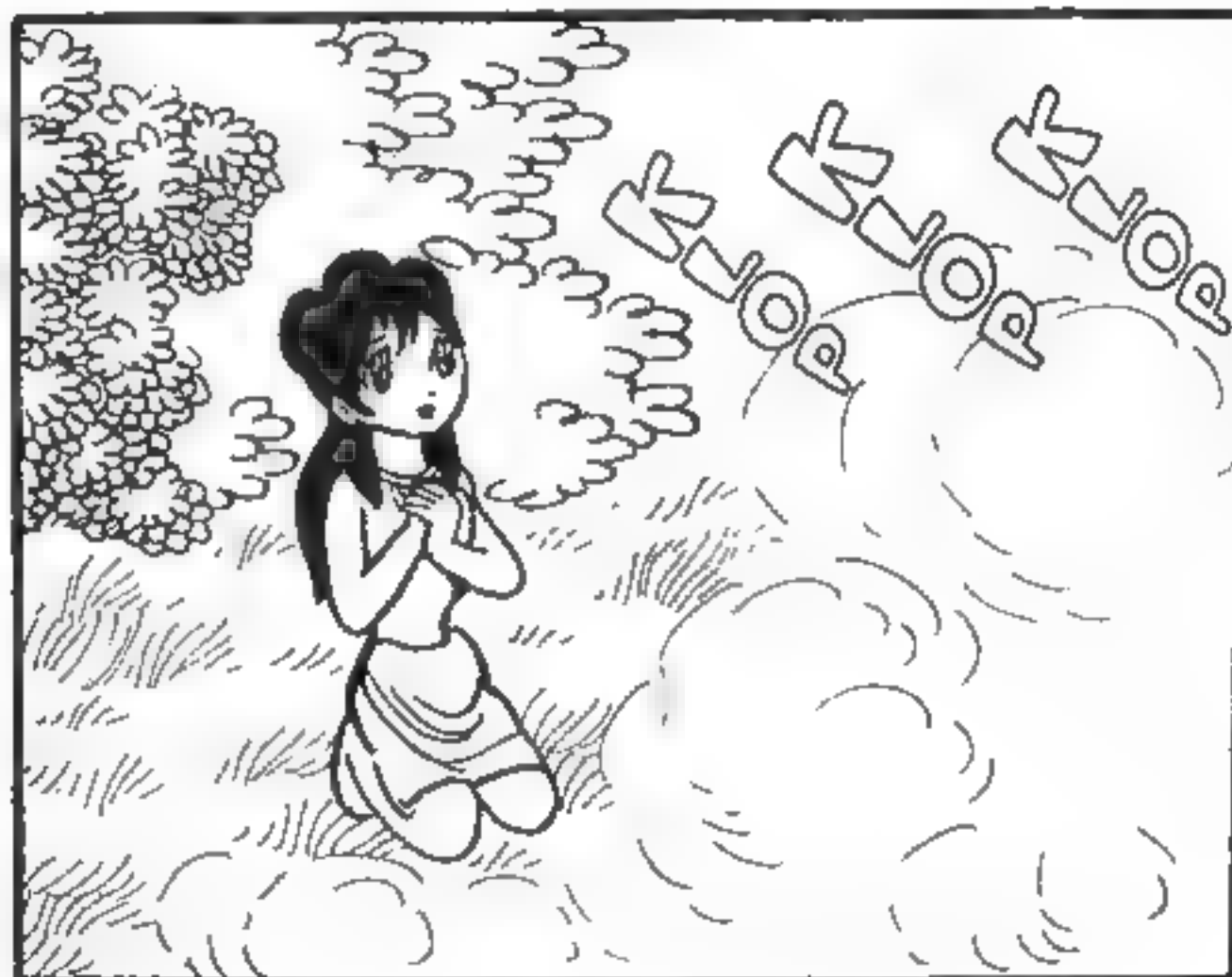
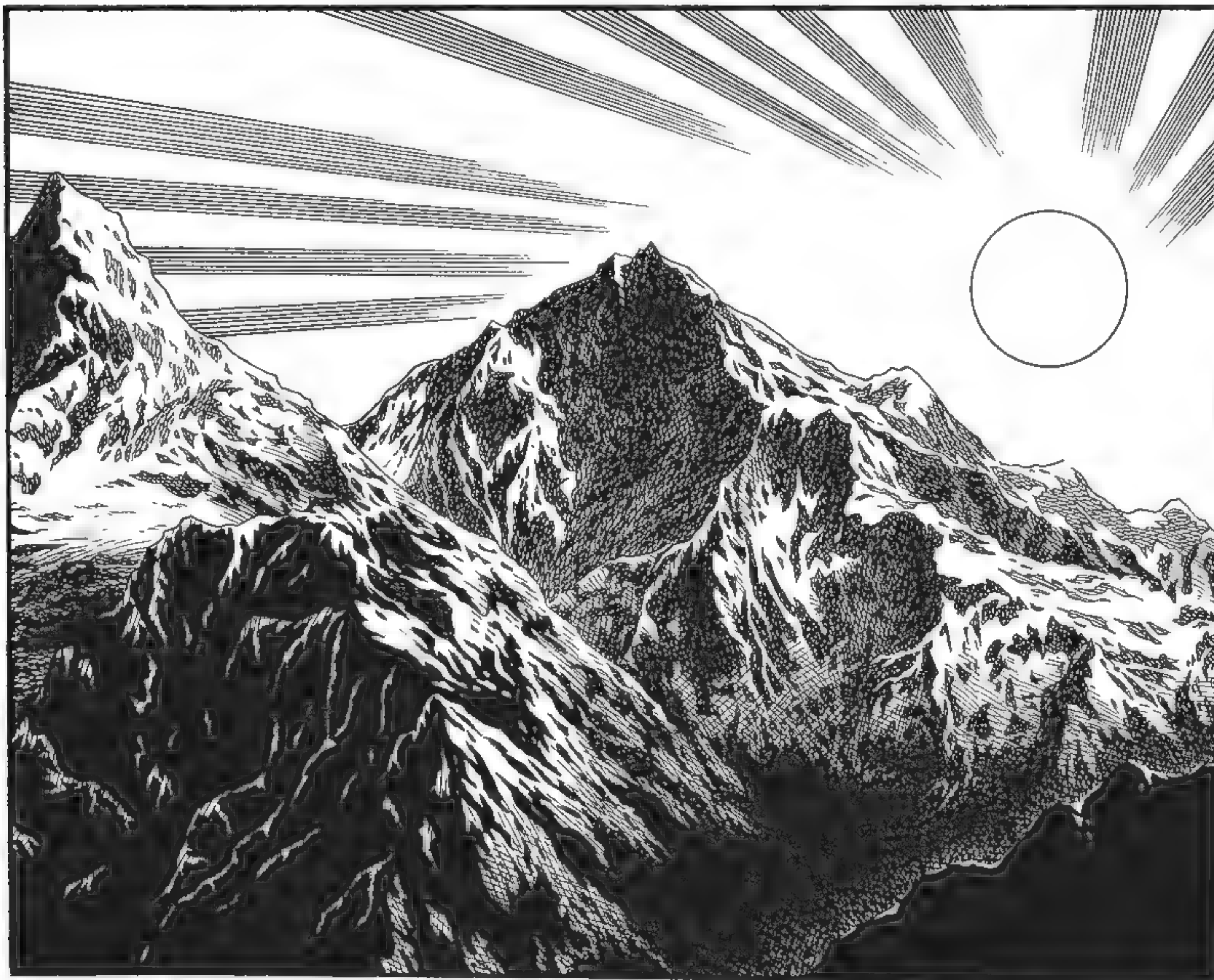


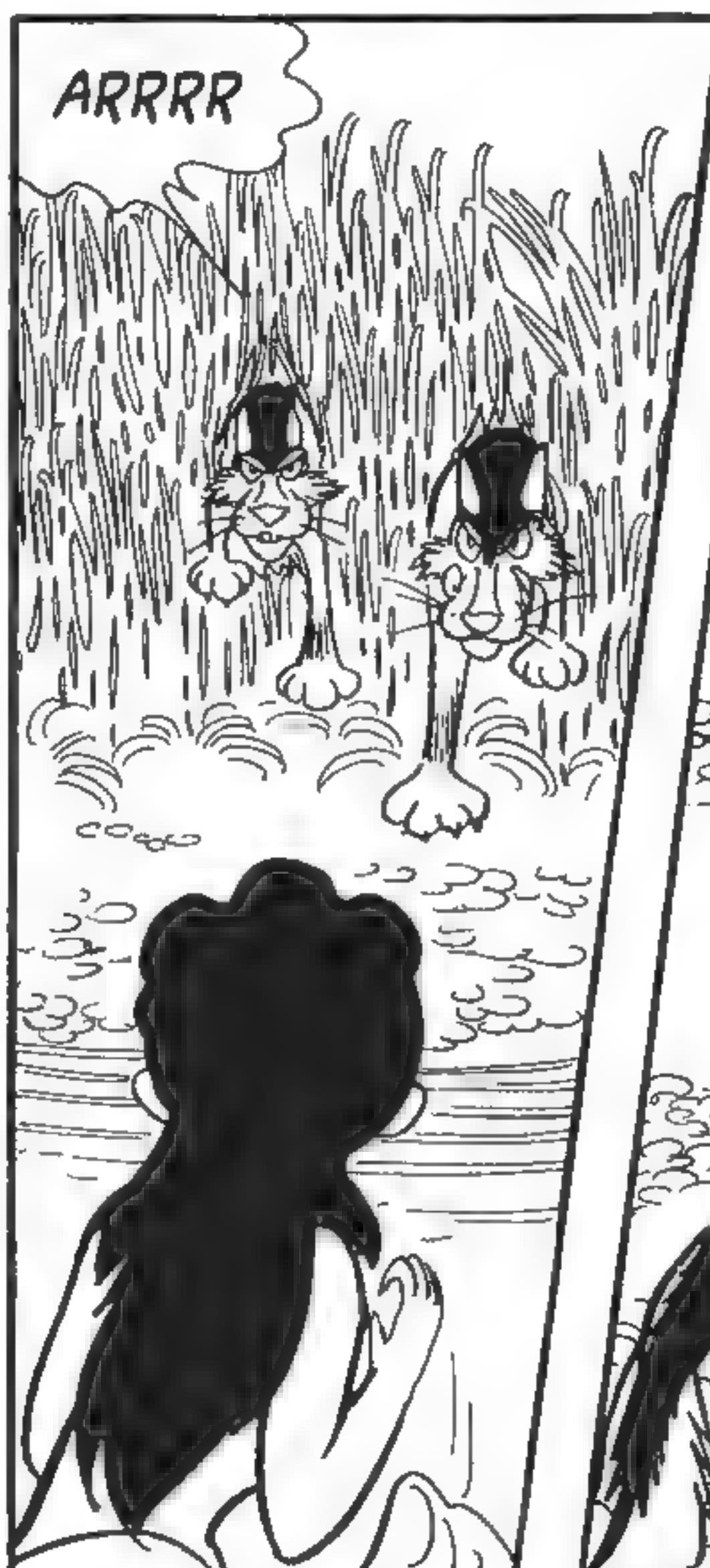
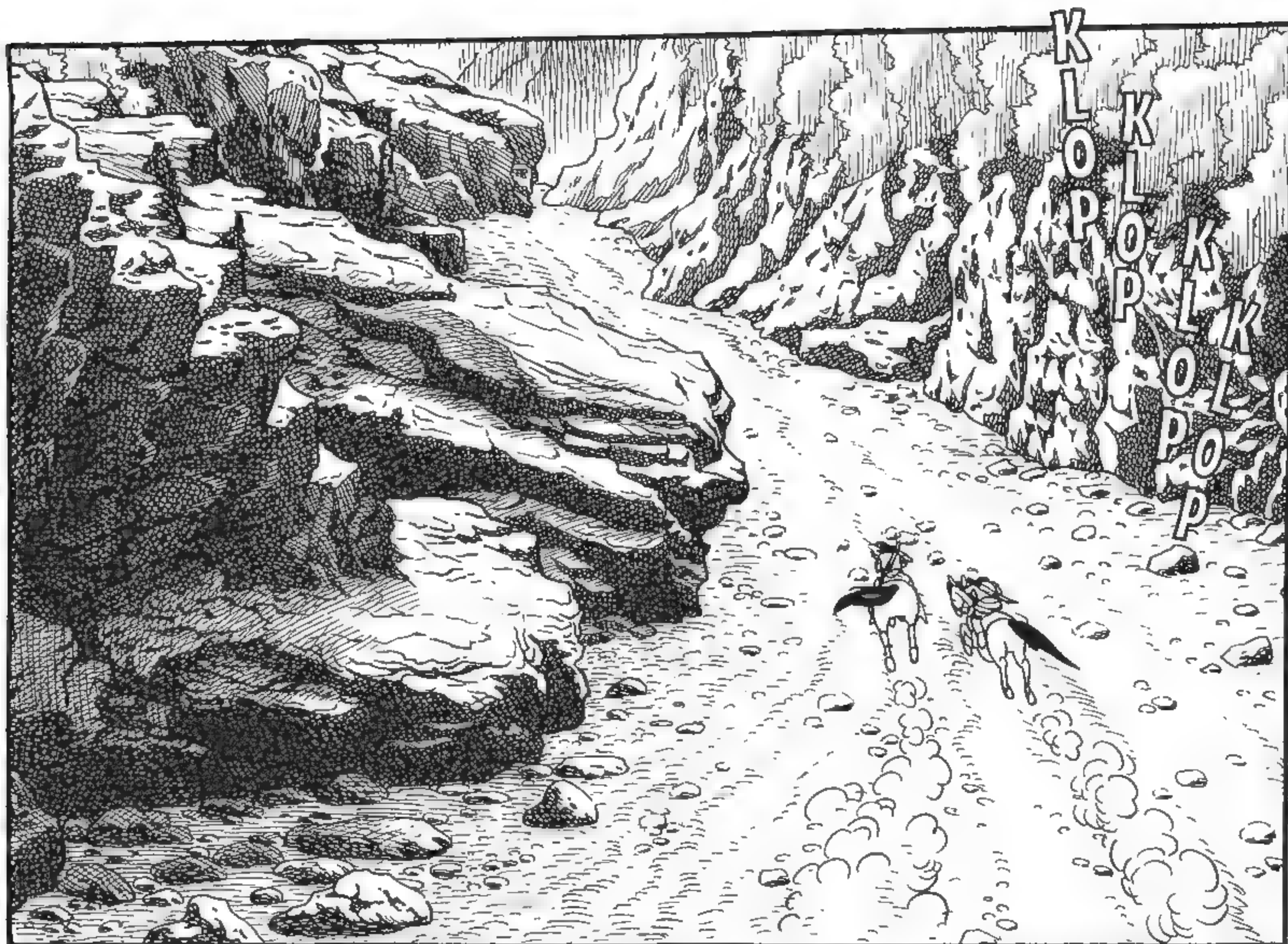




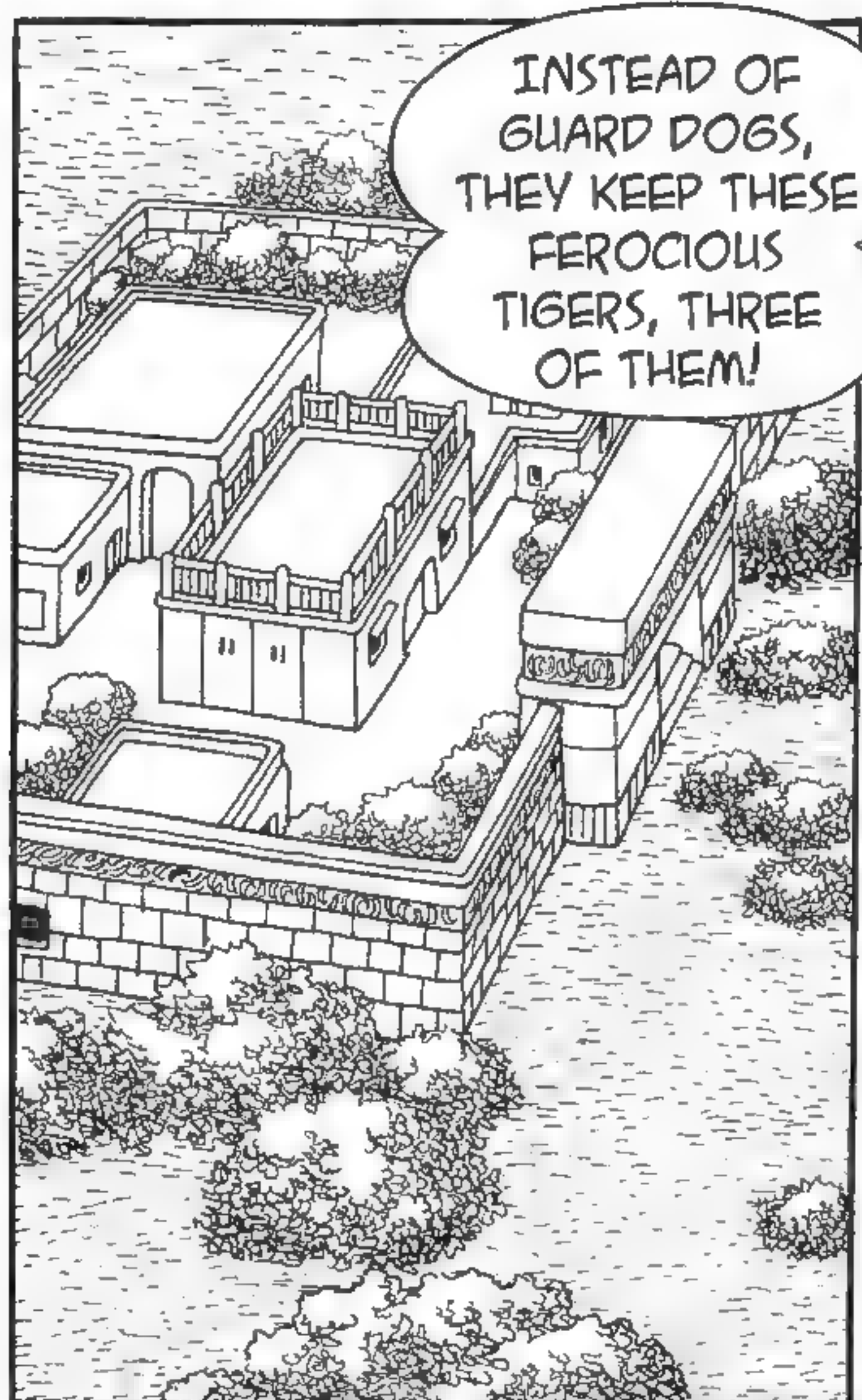


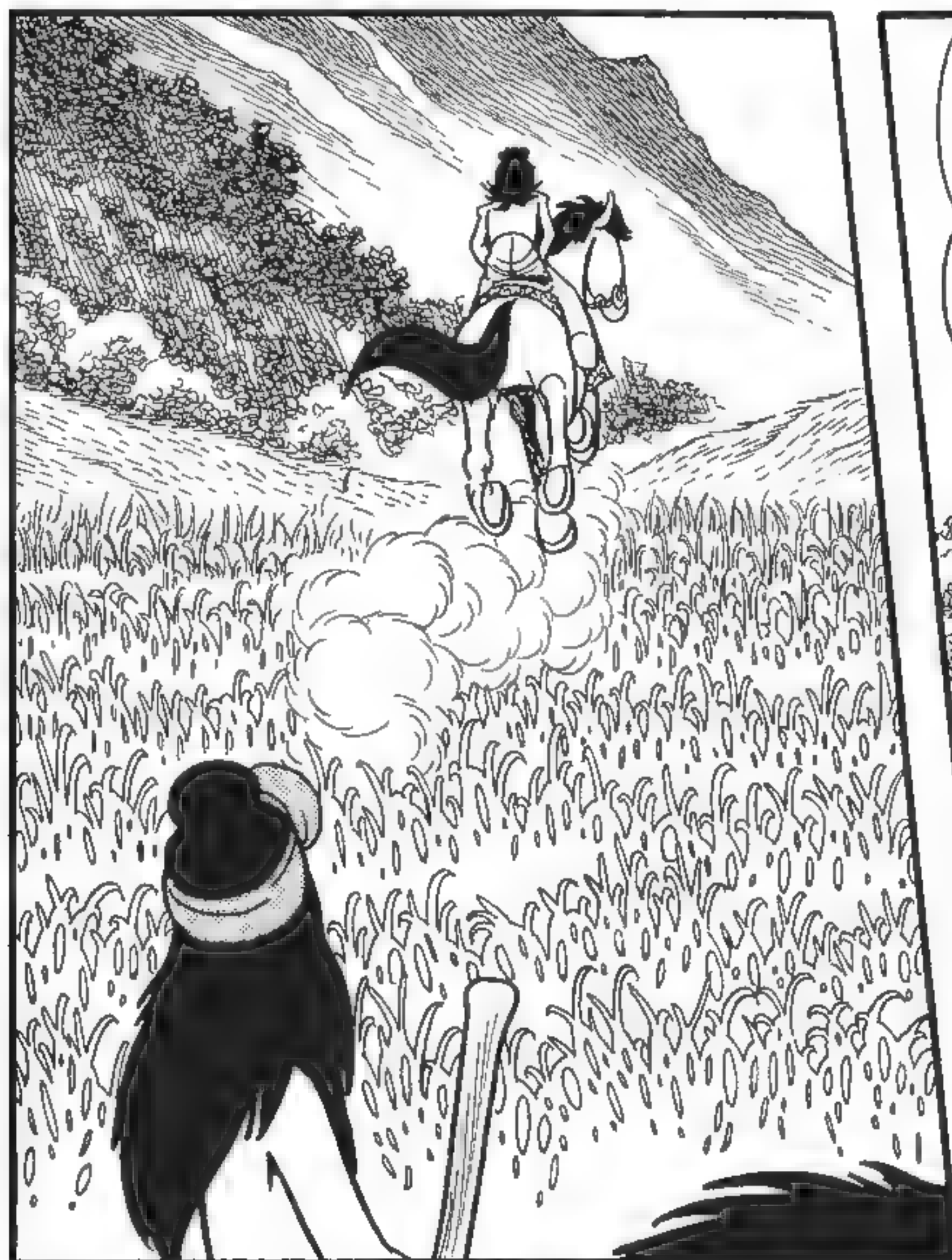


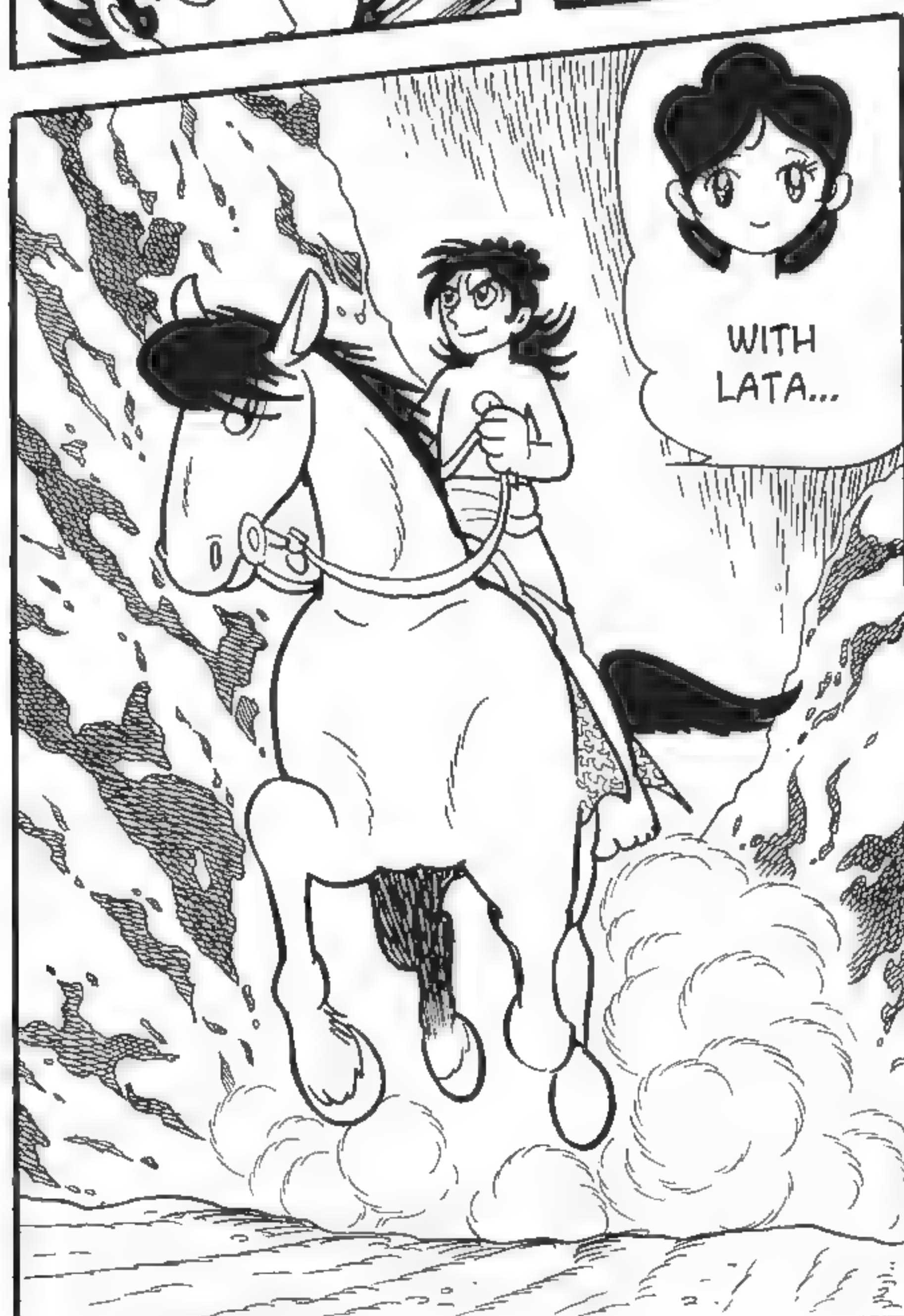


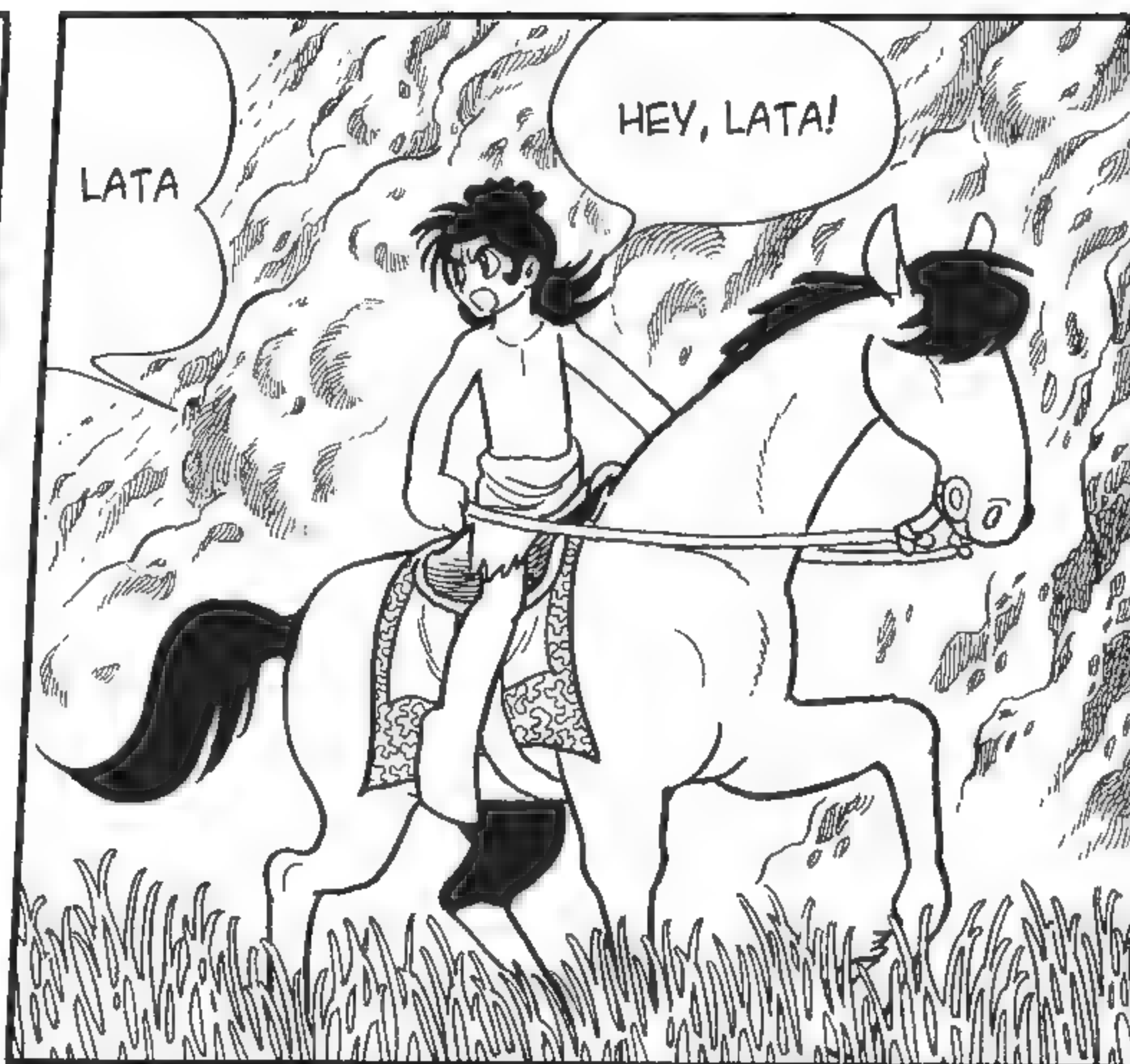


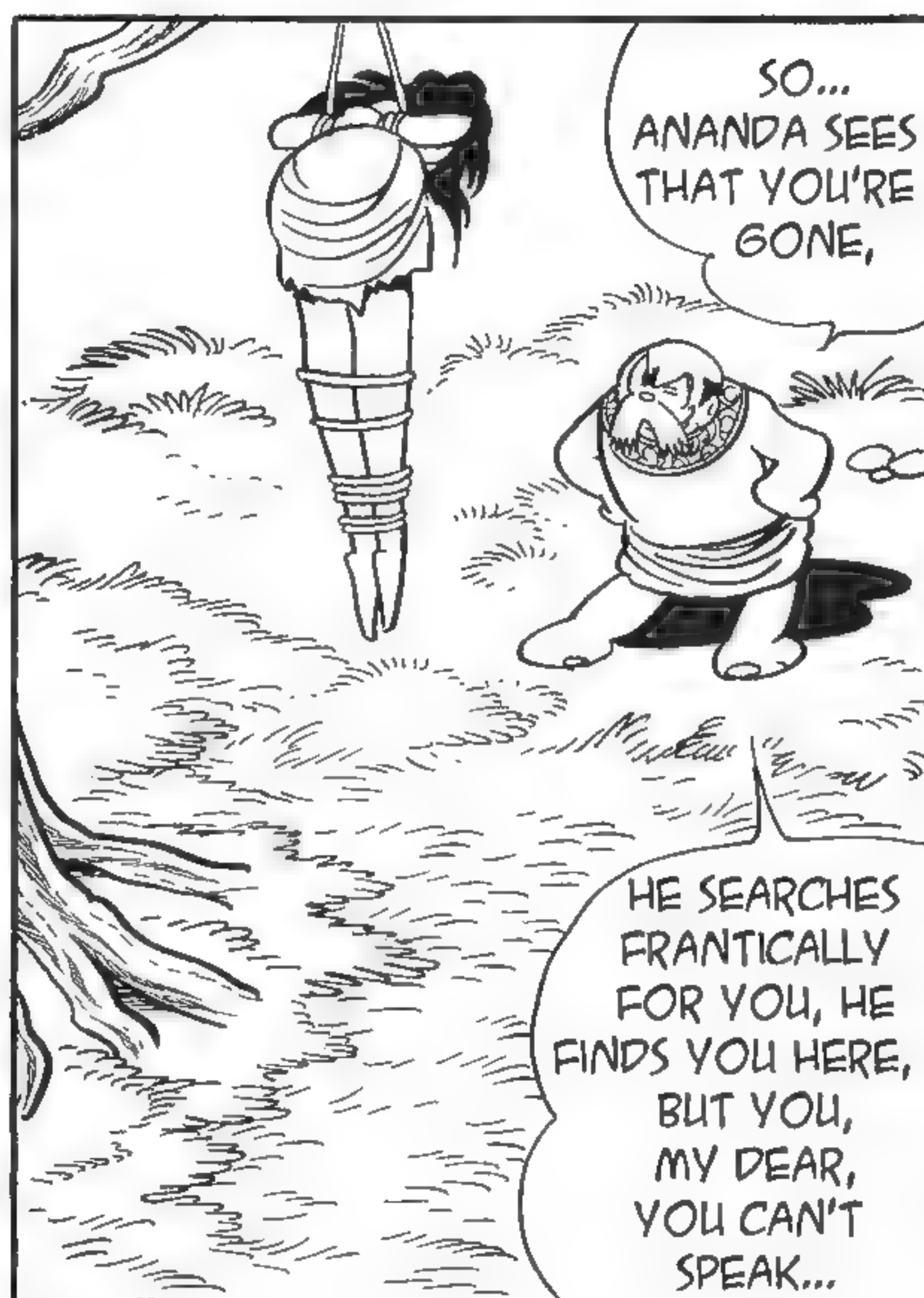
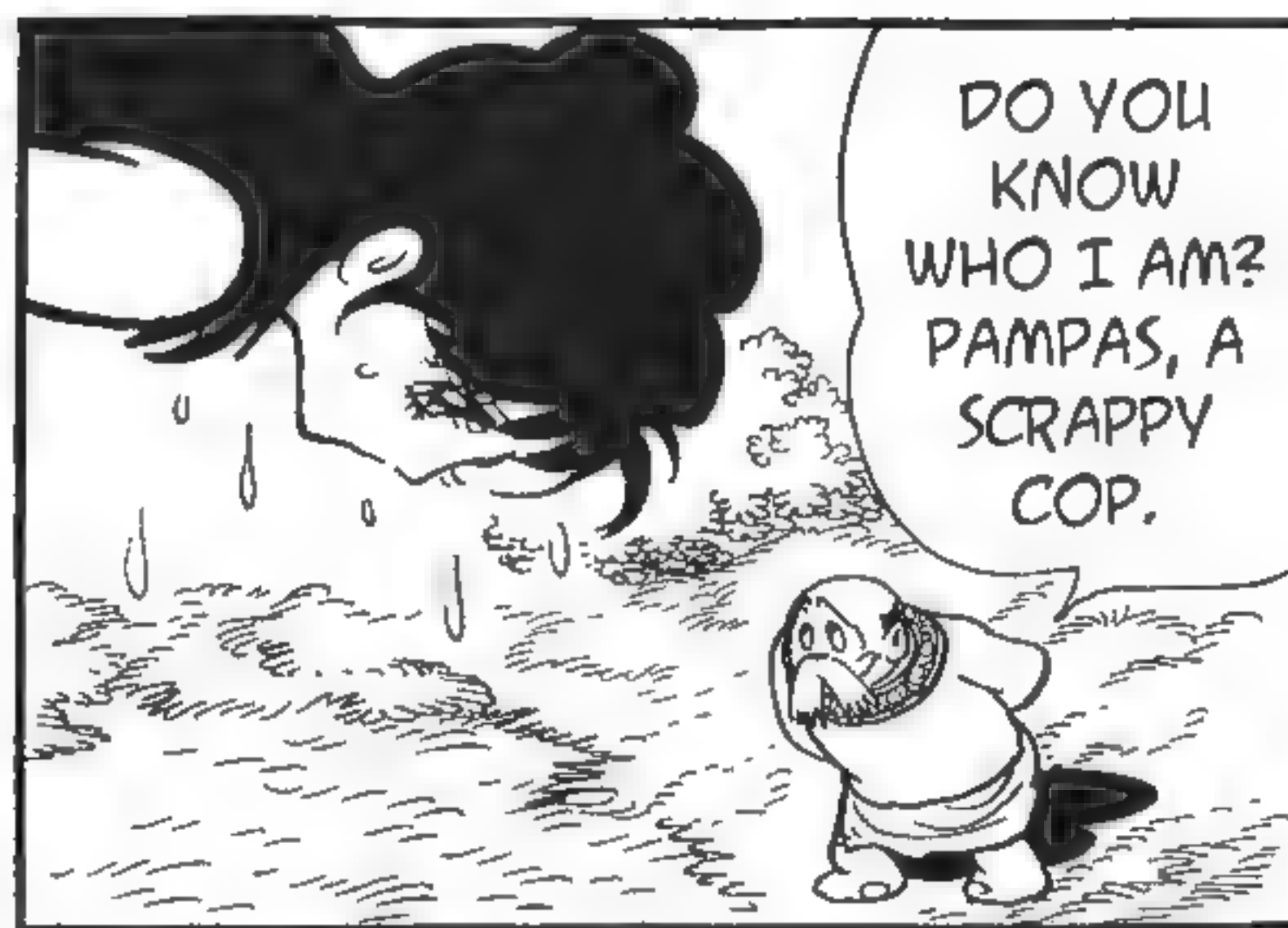


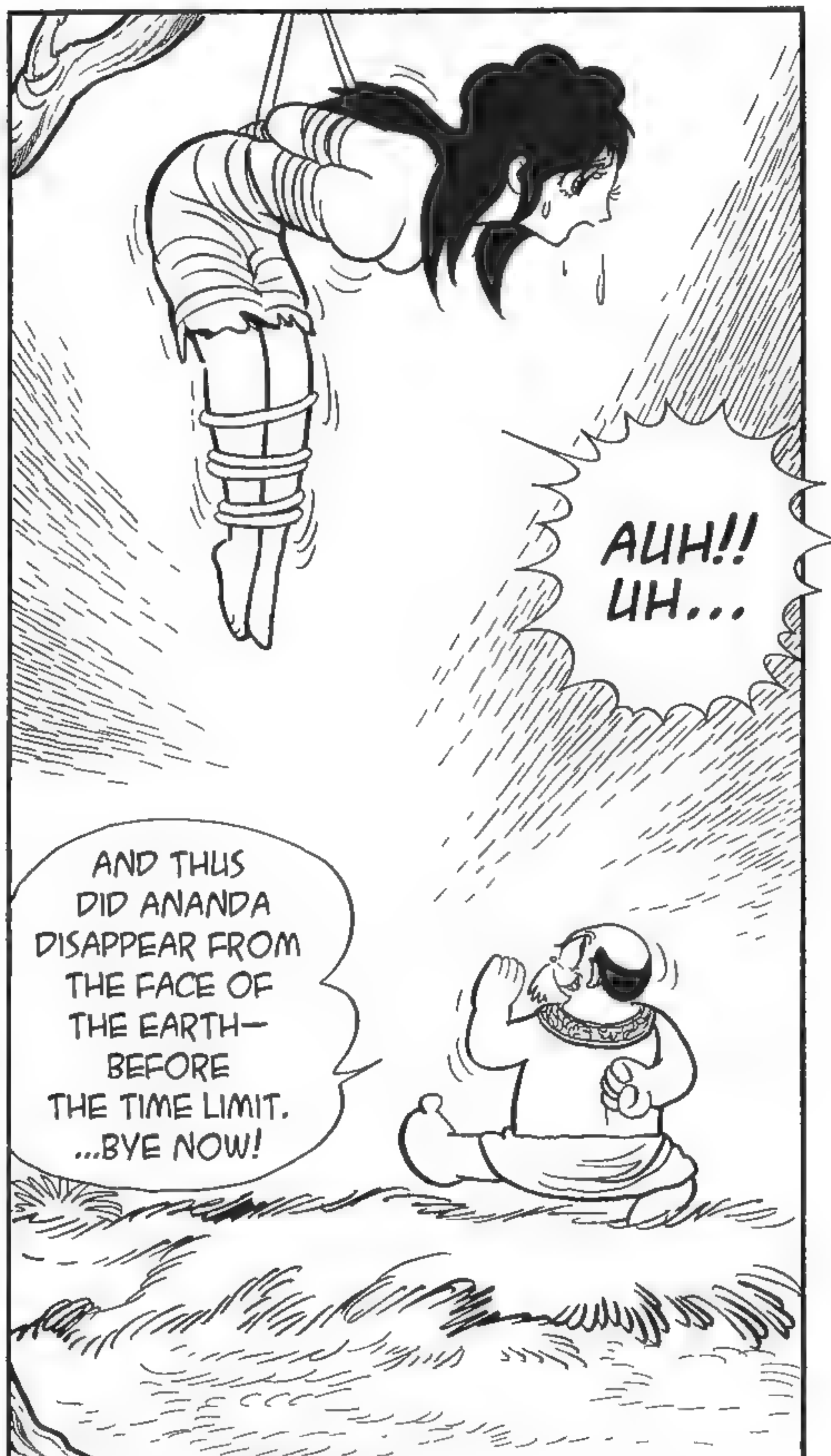
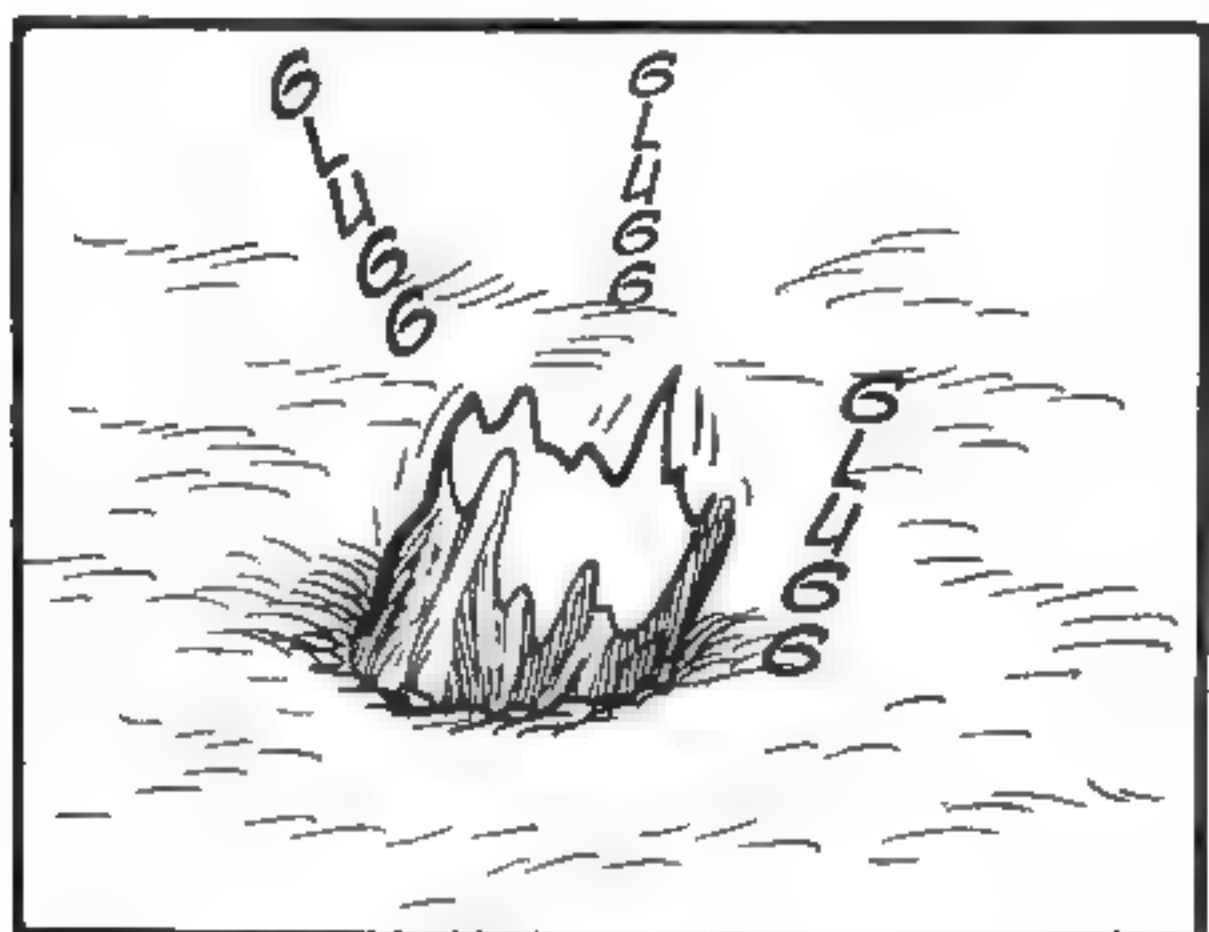
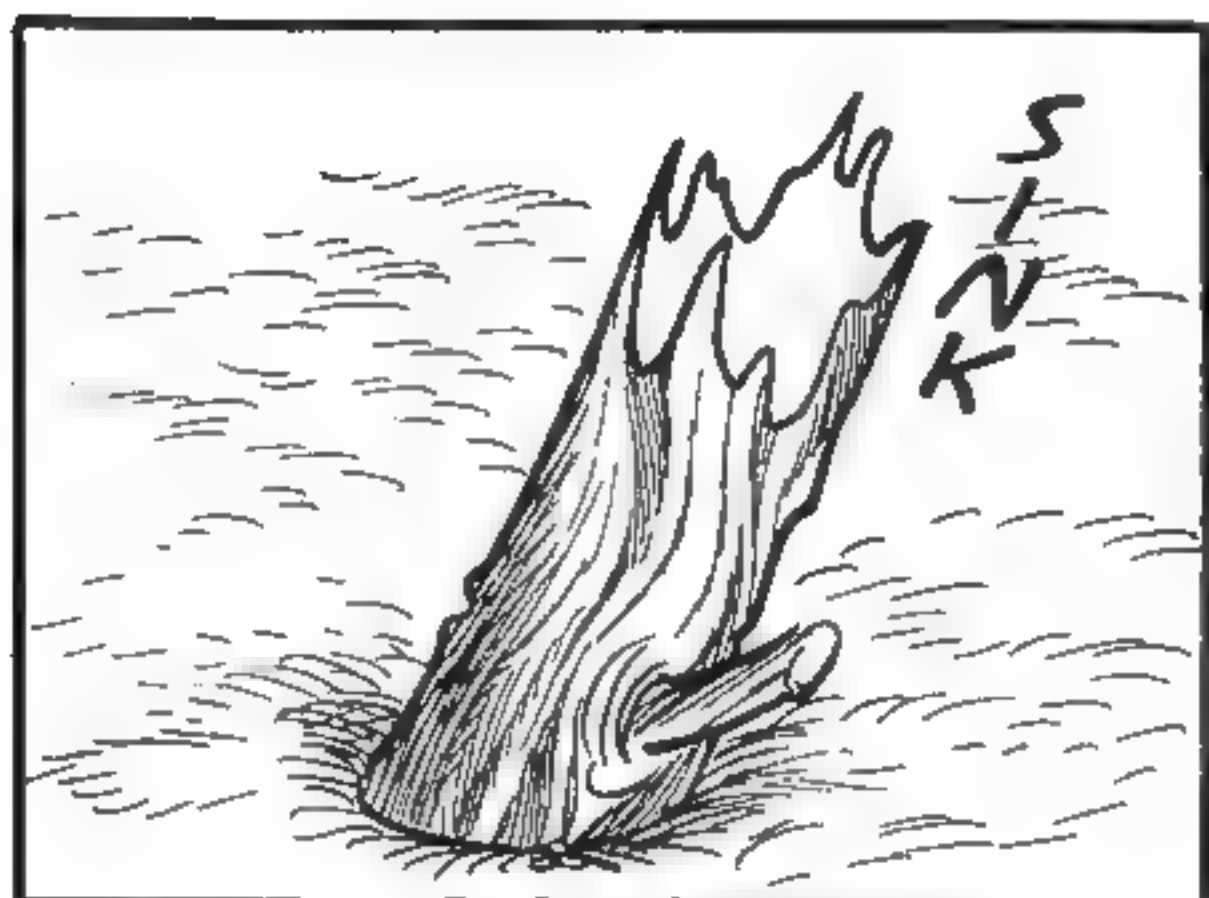


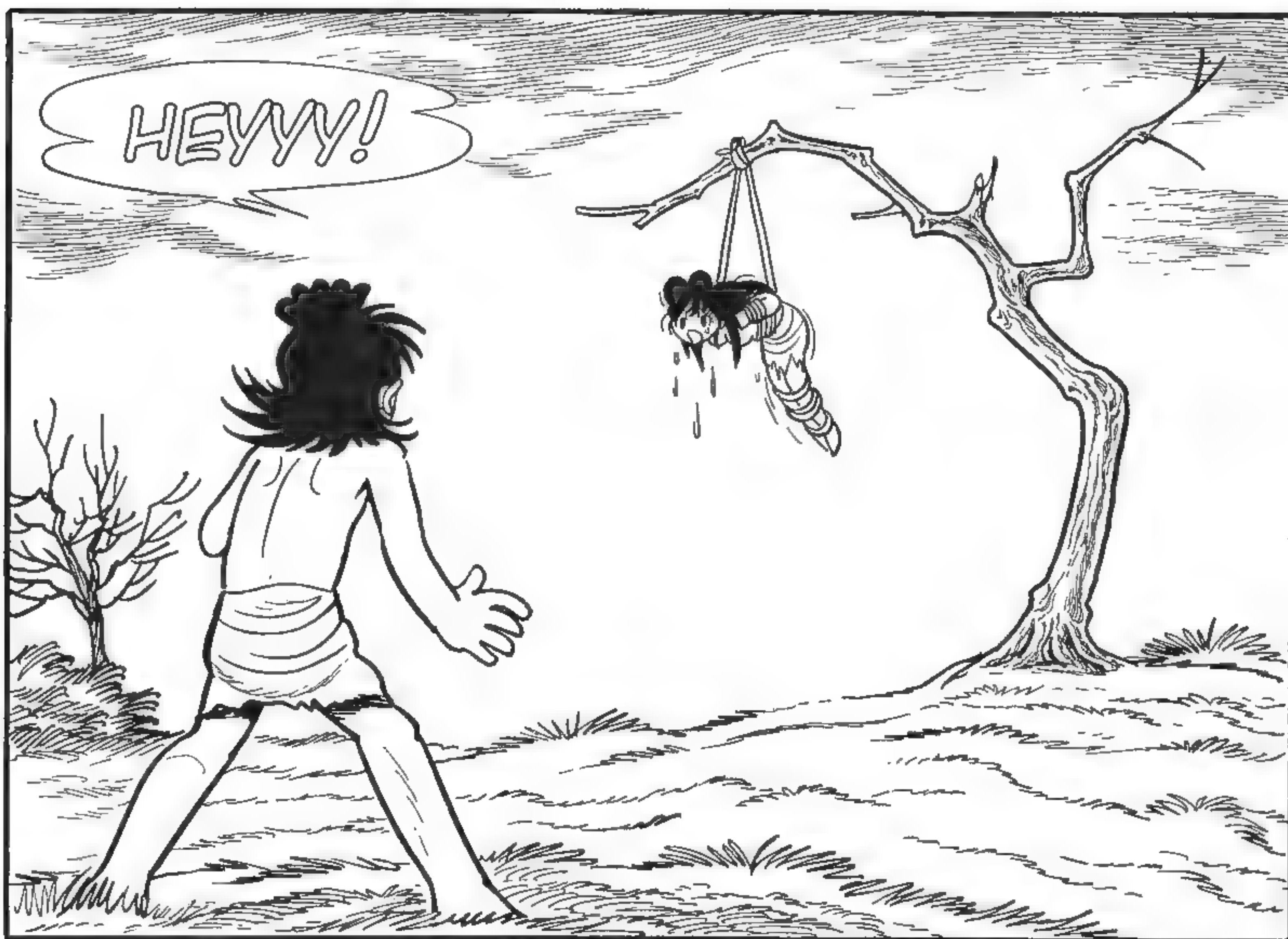


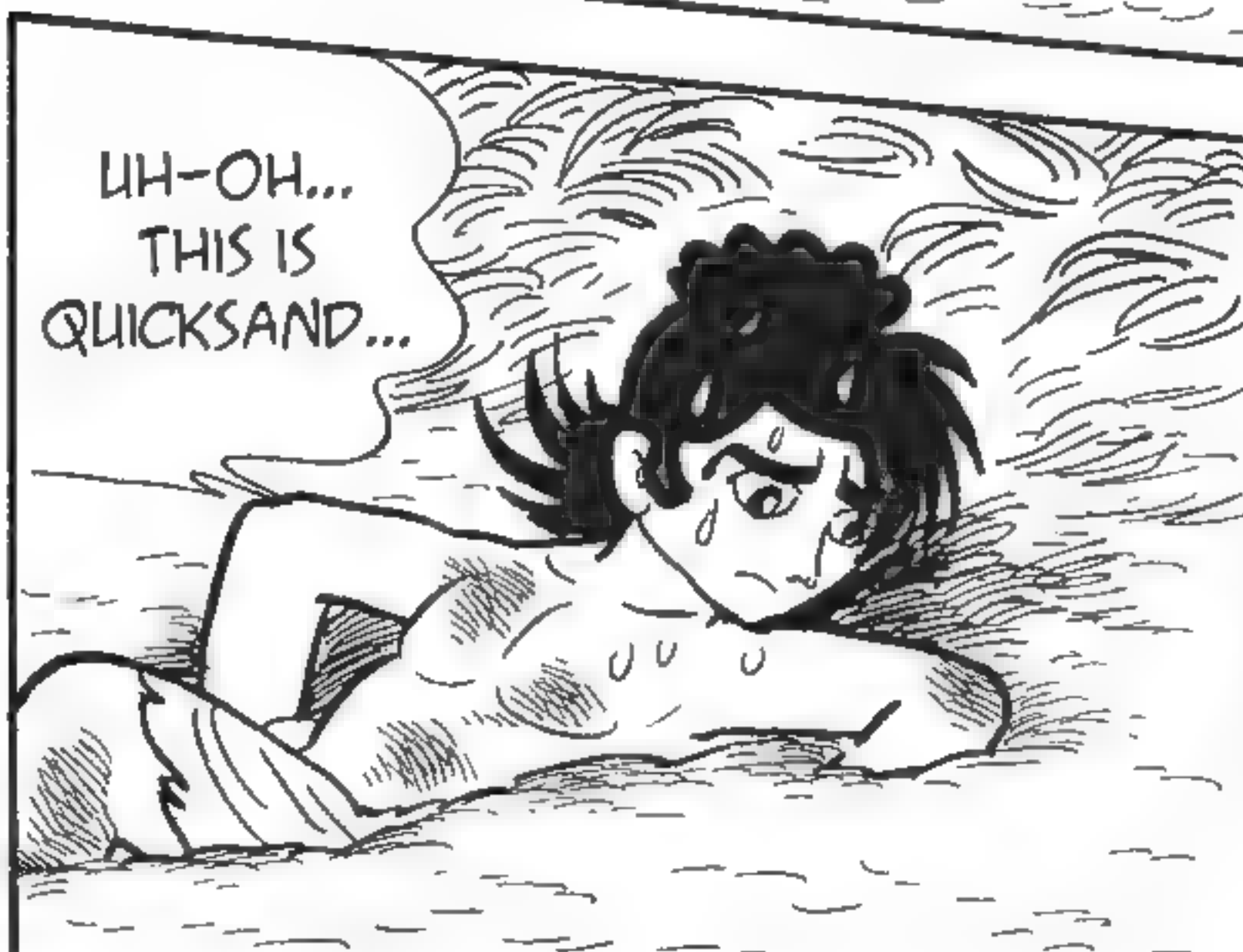
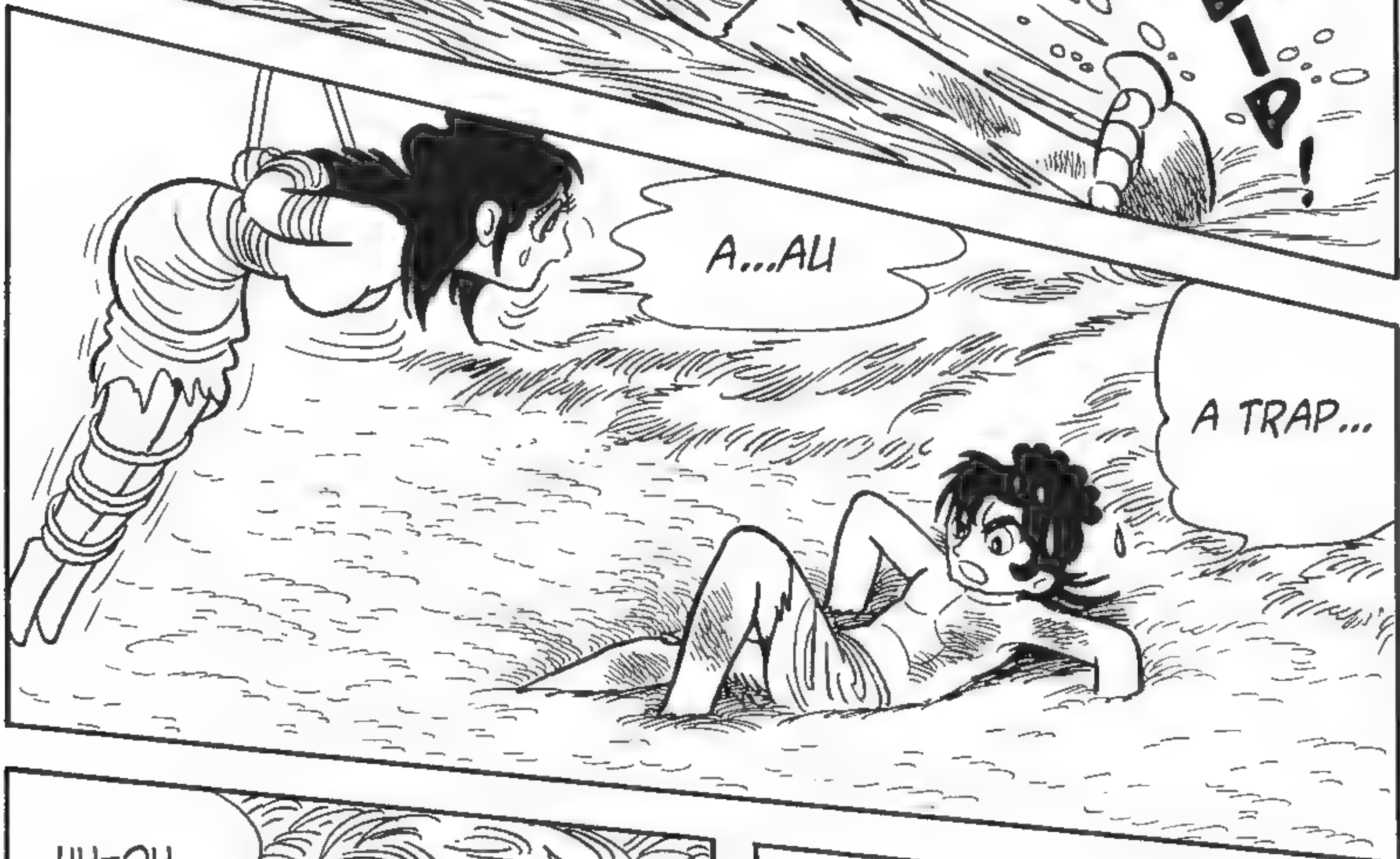


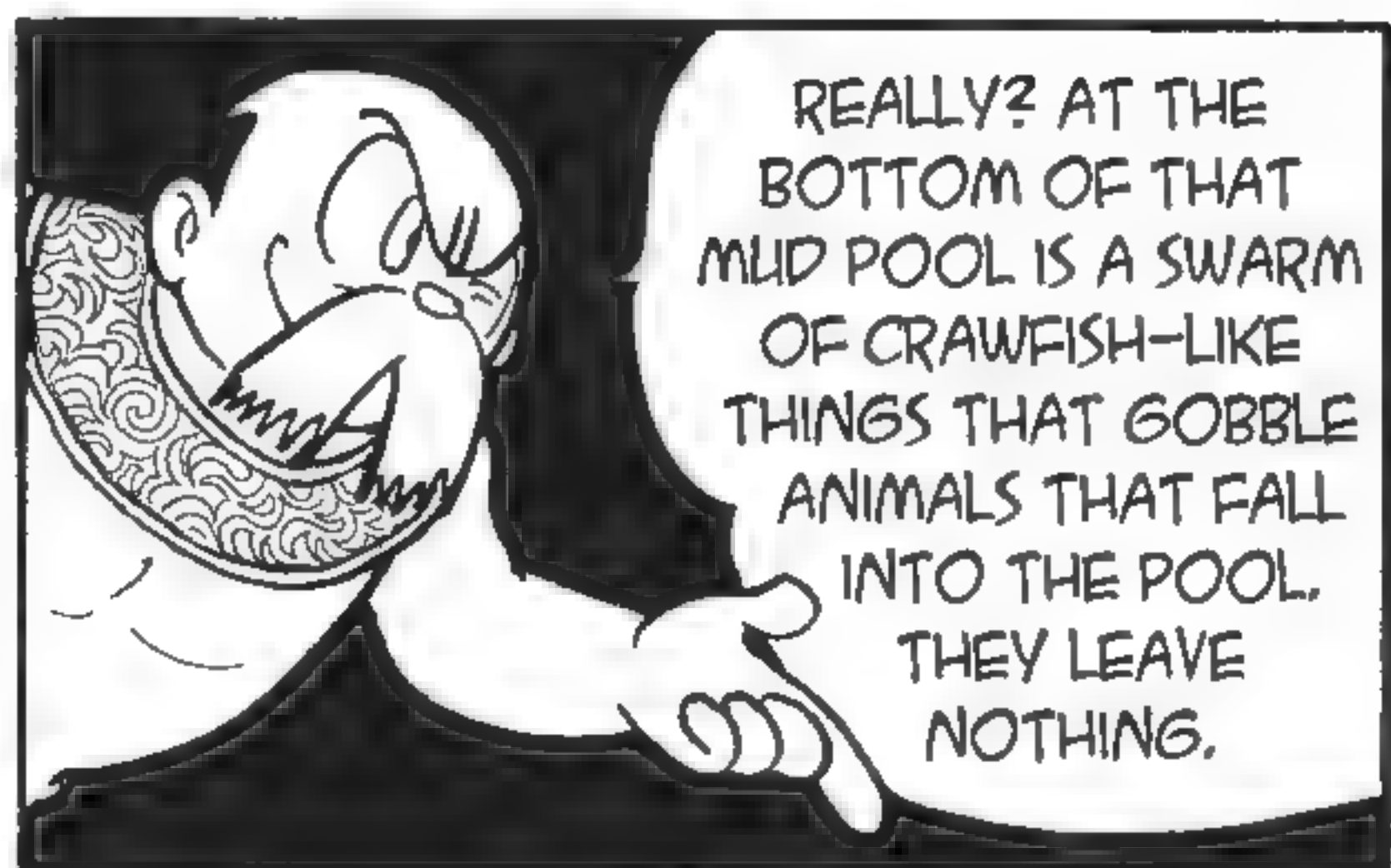


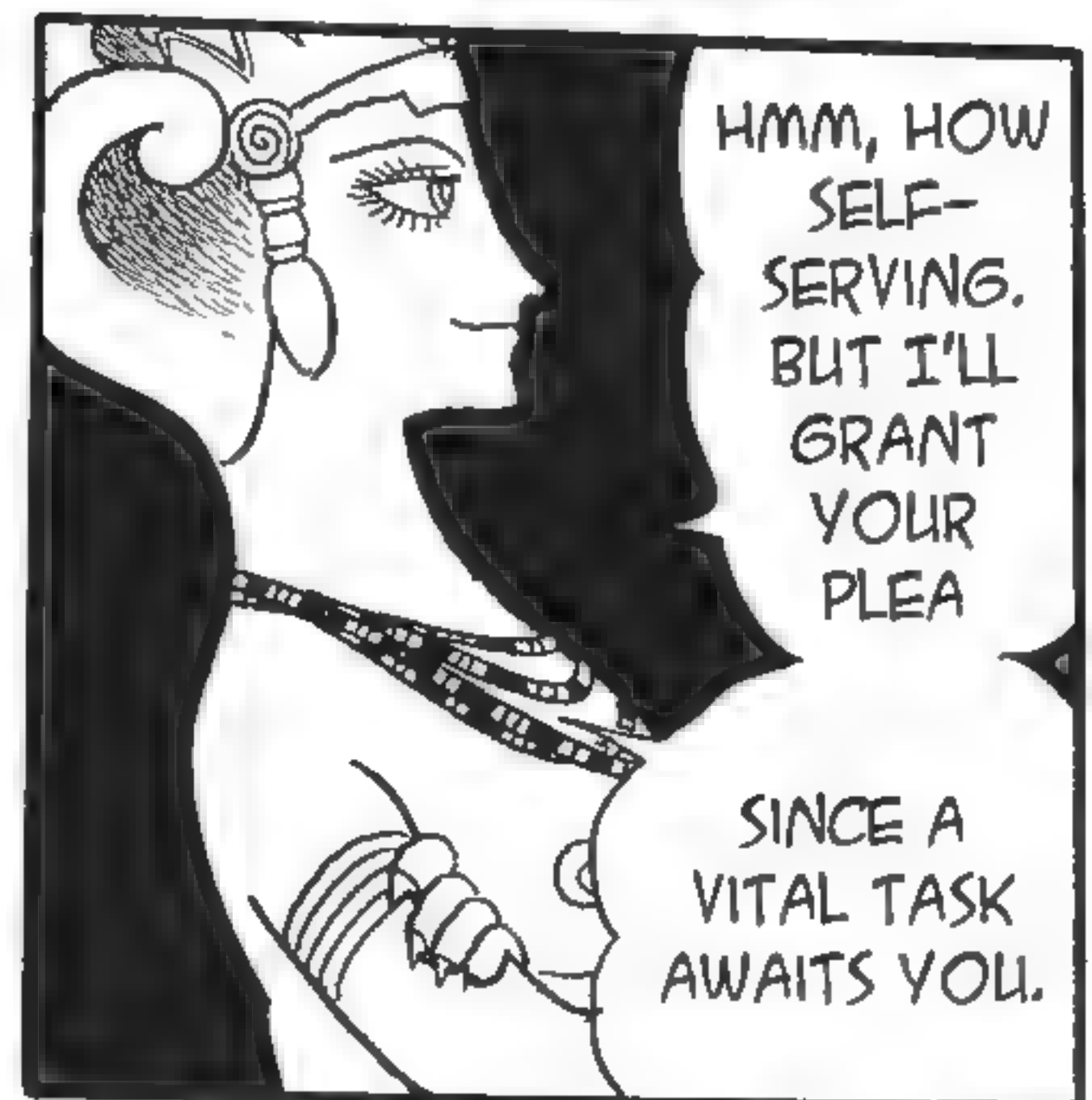


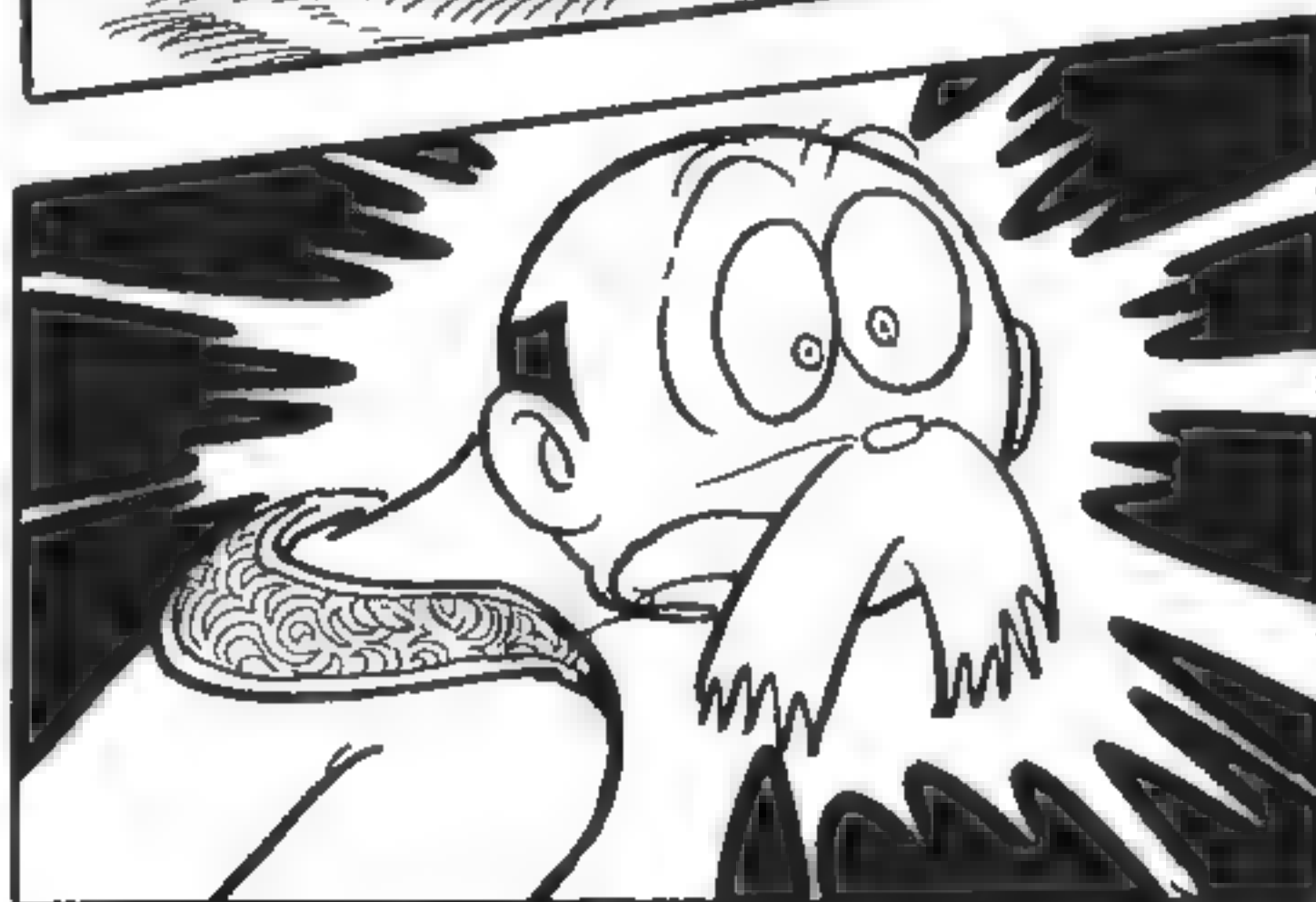
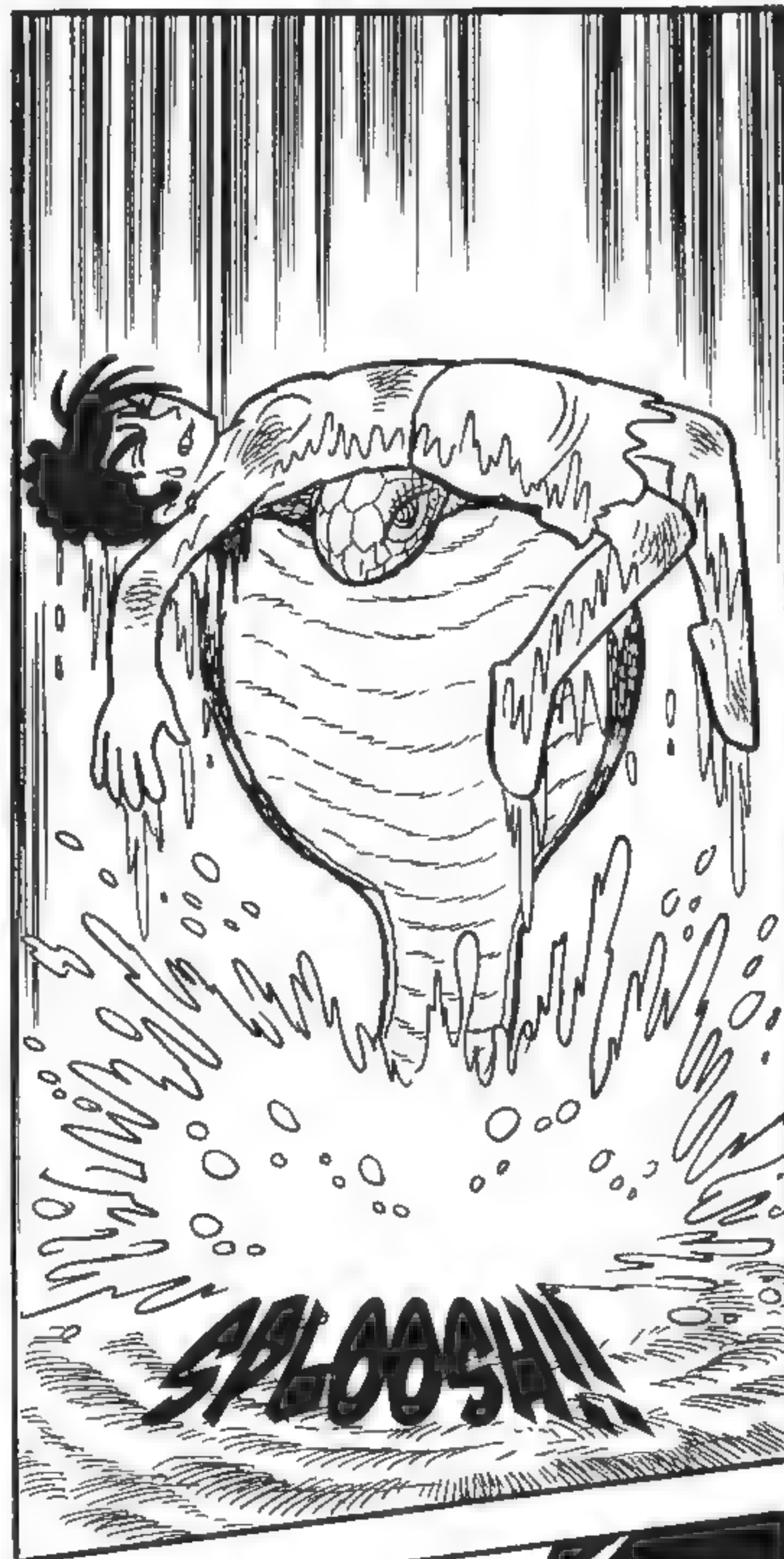
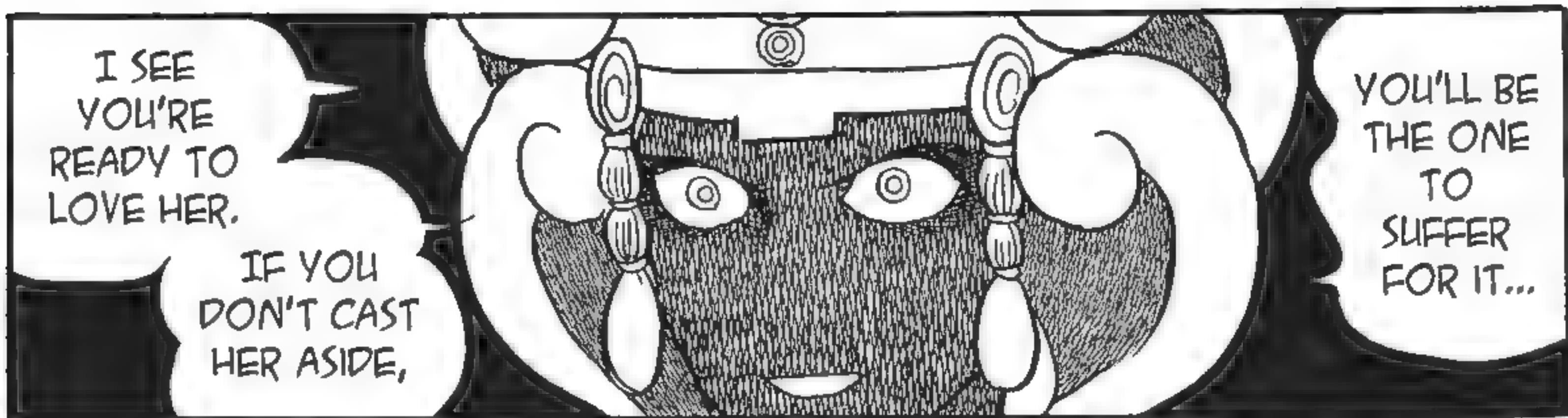


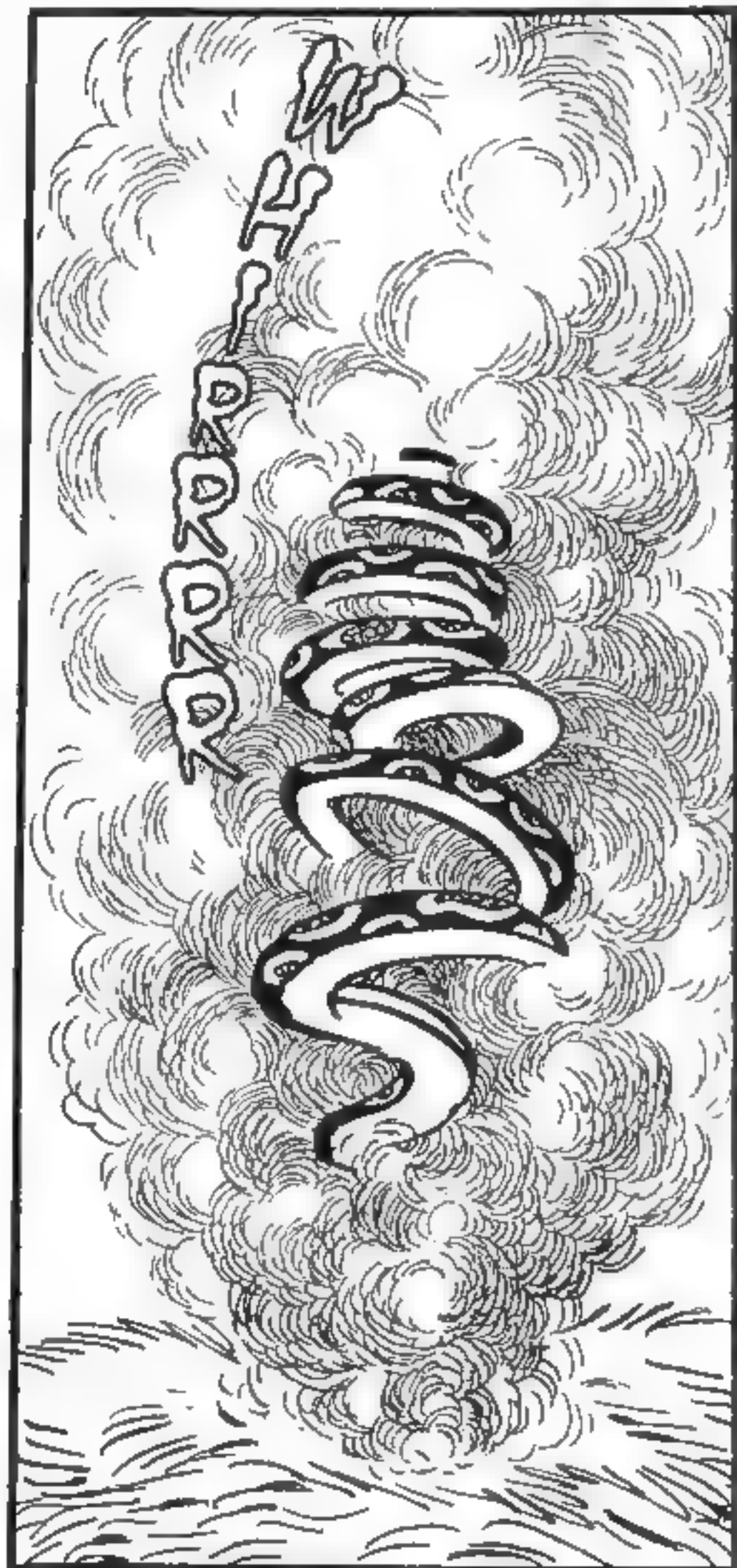
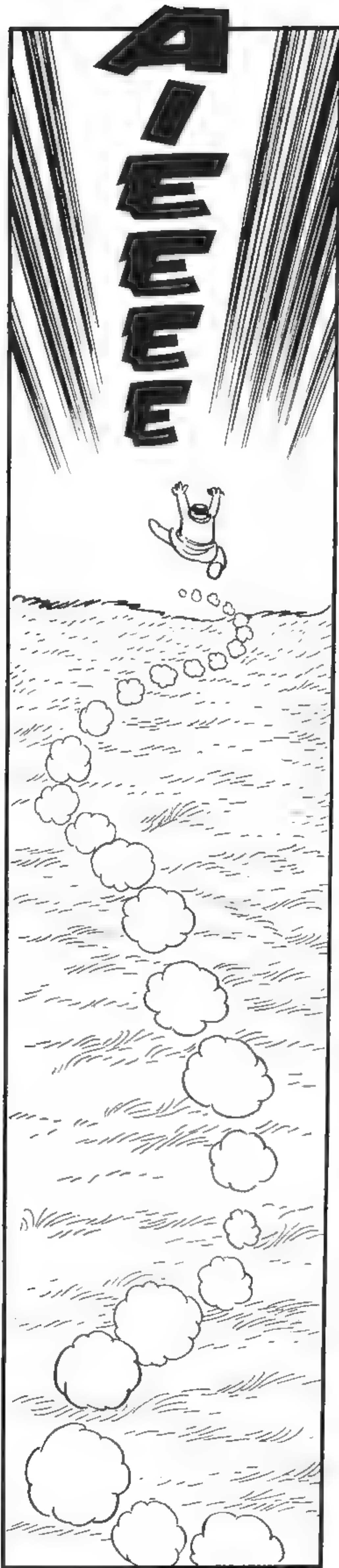










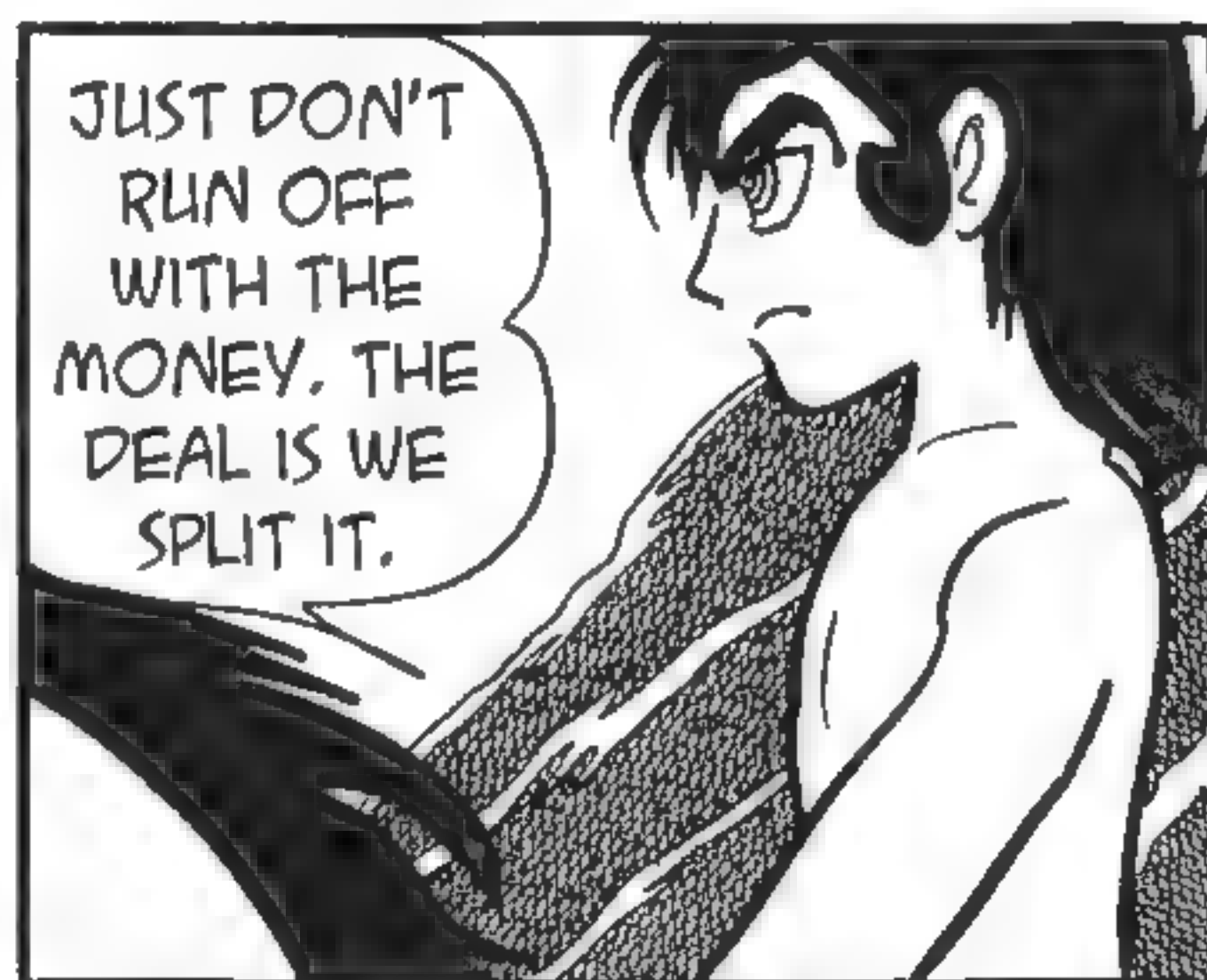


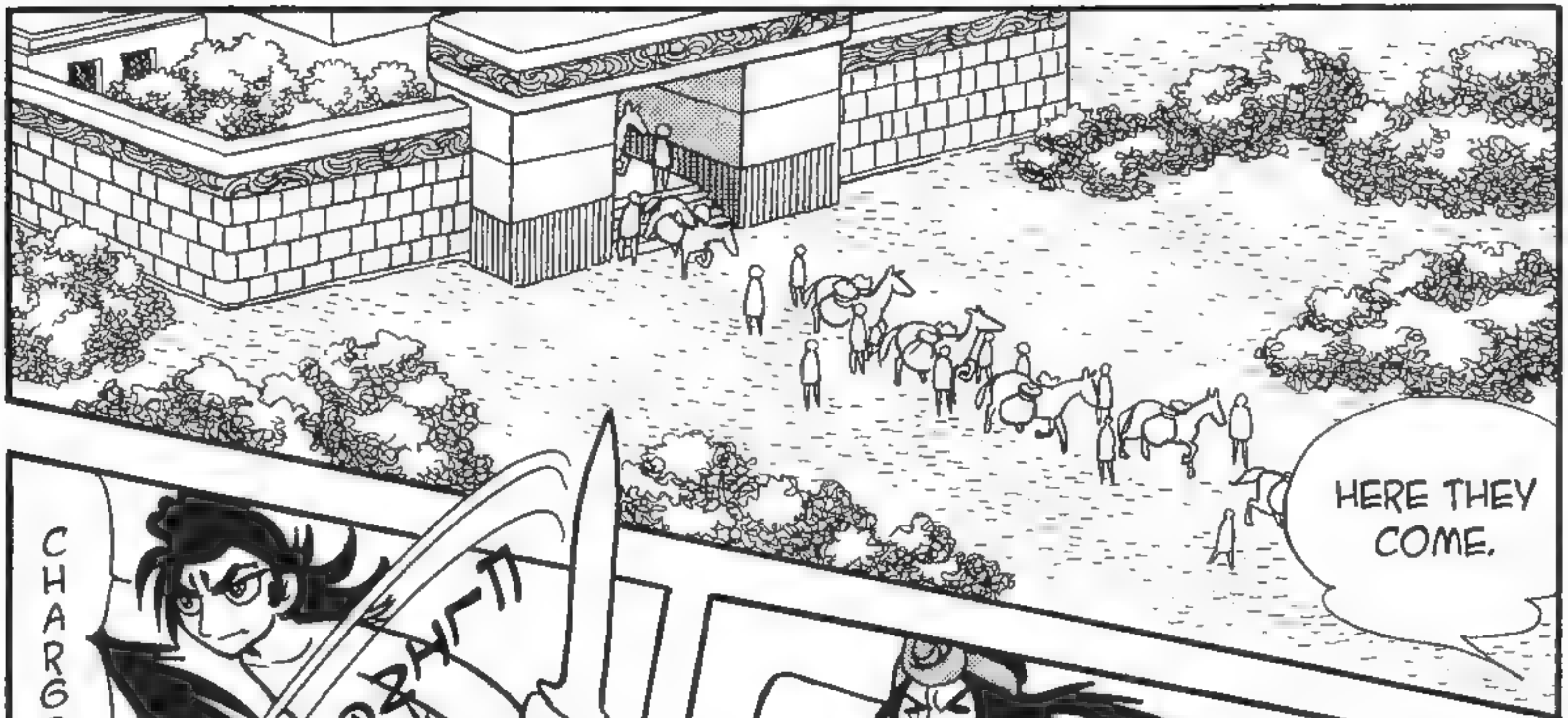


CHAPTER FOUR

ANGULIMALA



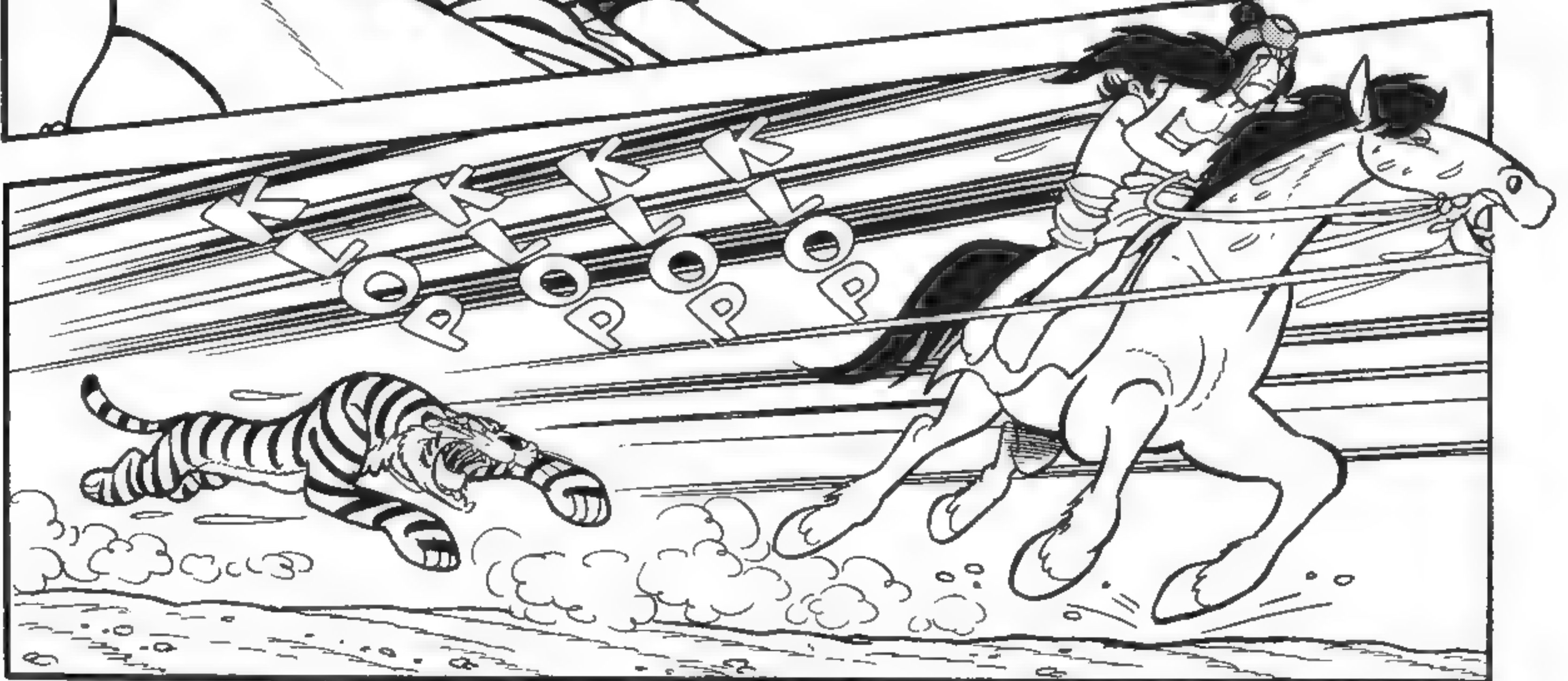
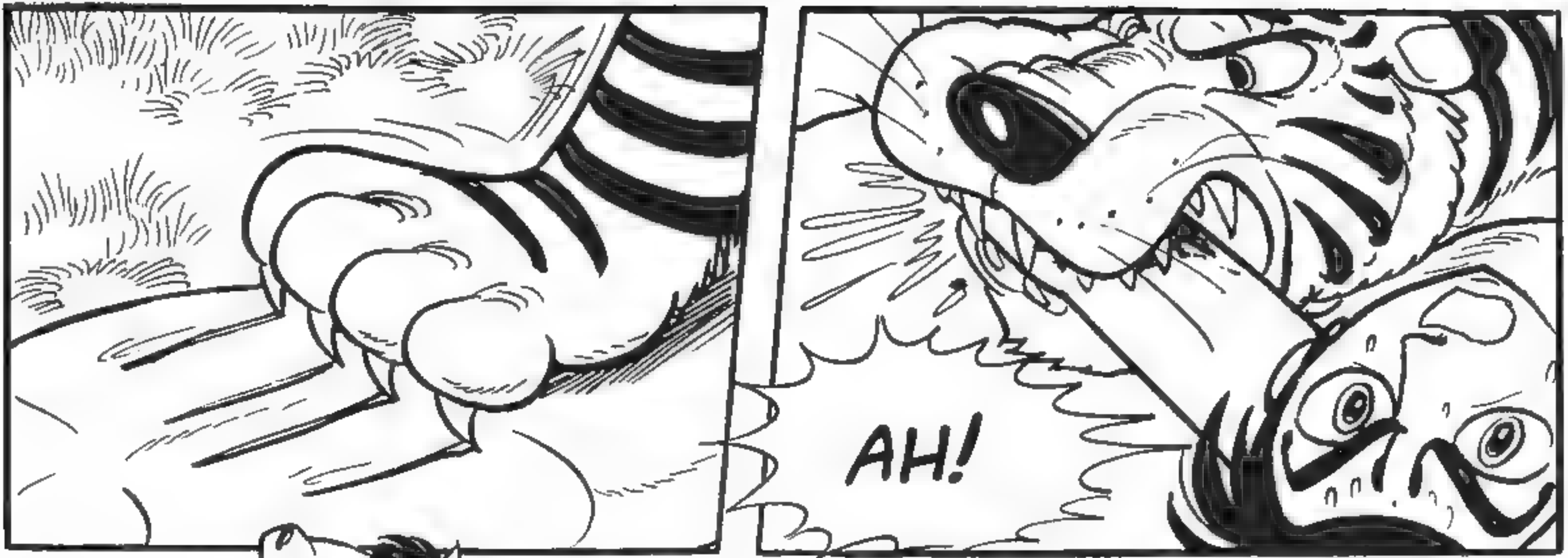


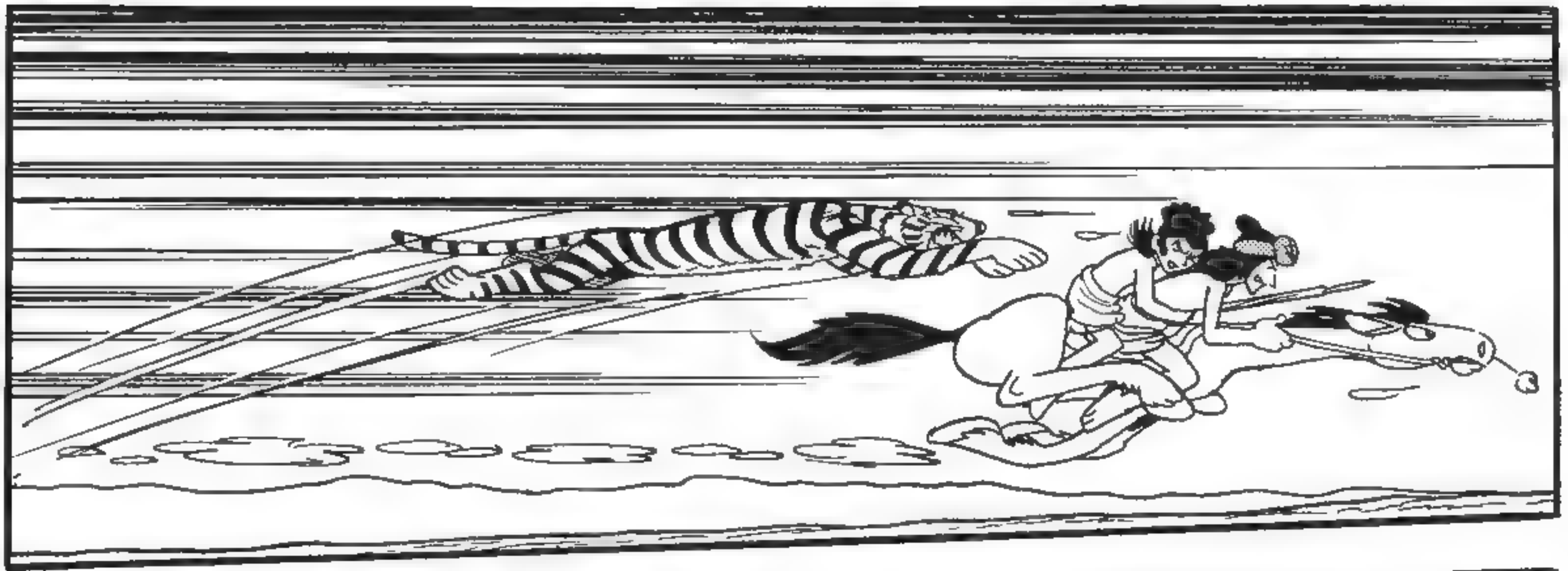


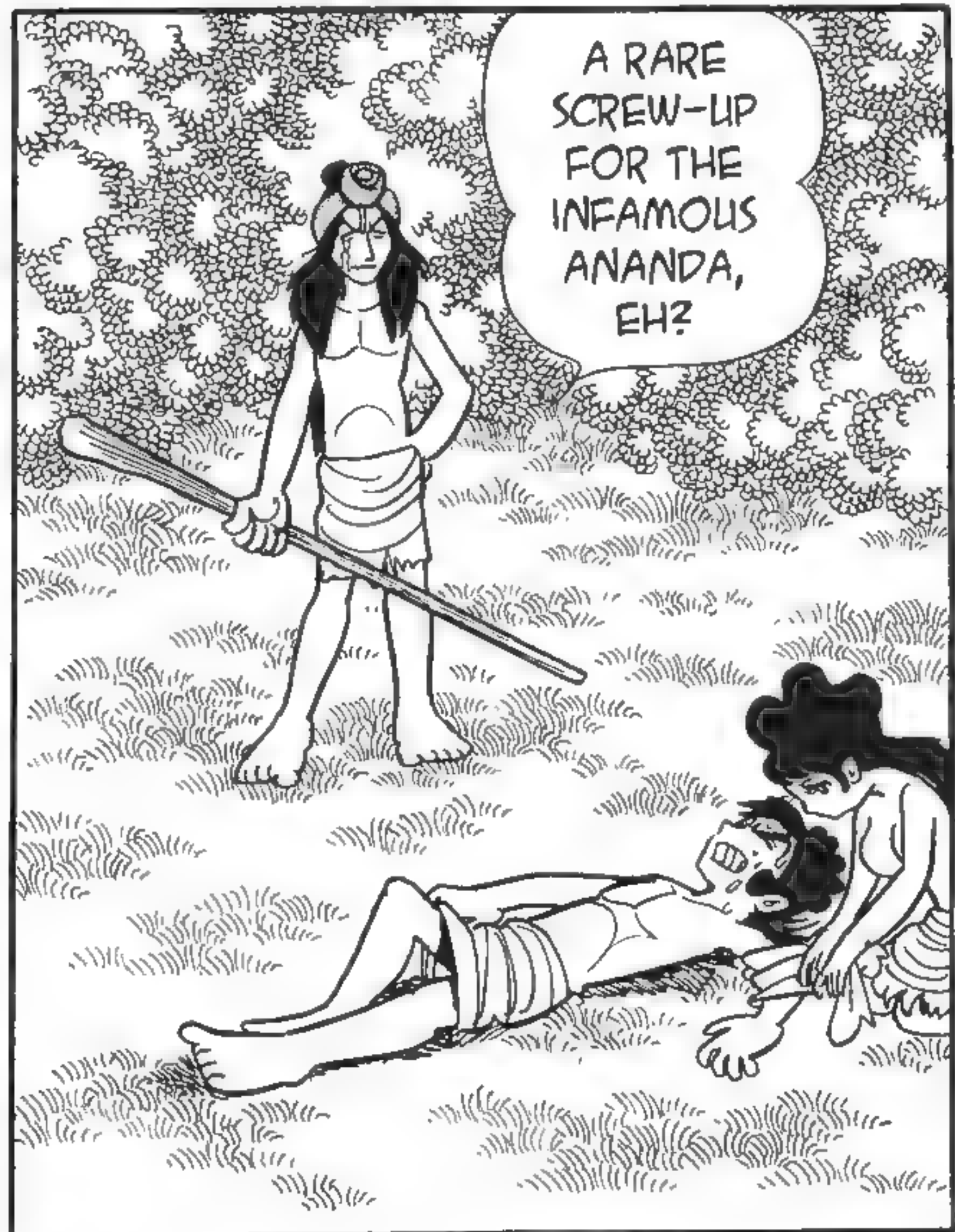


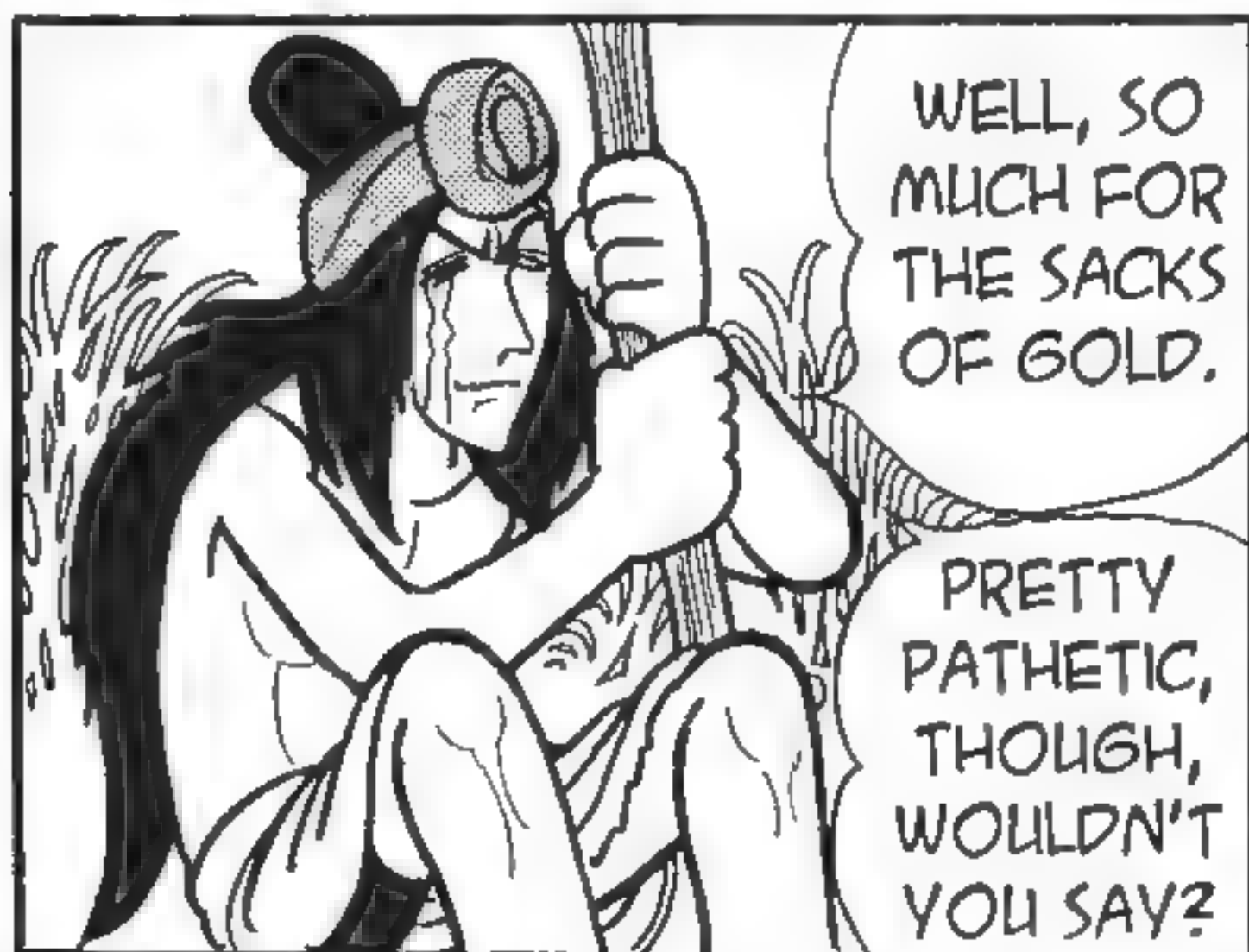
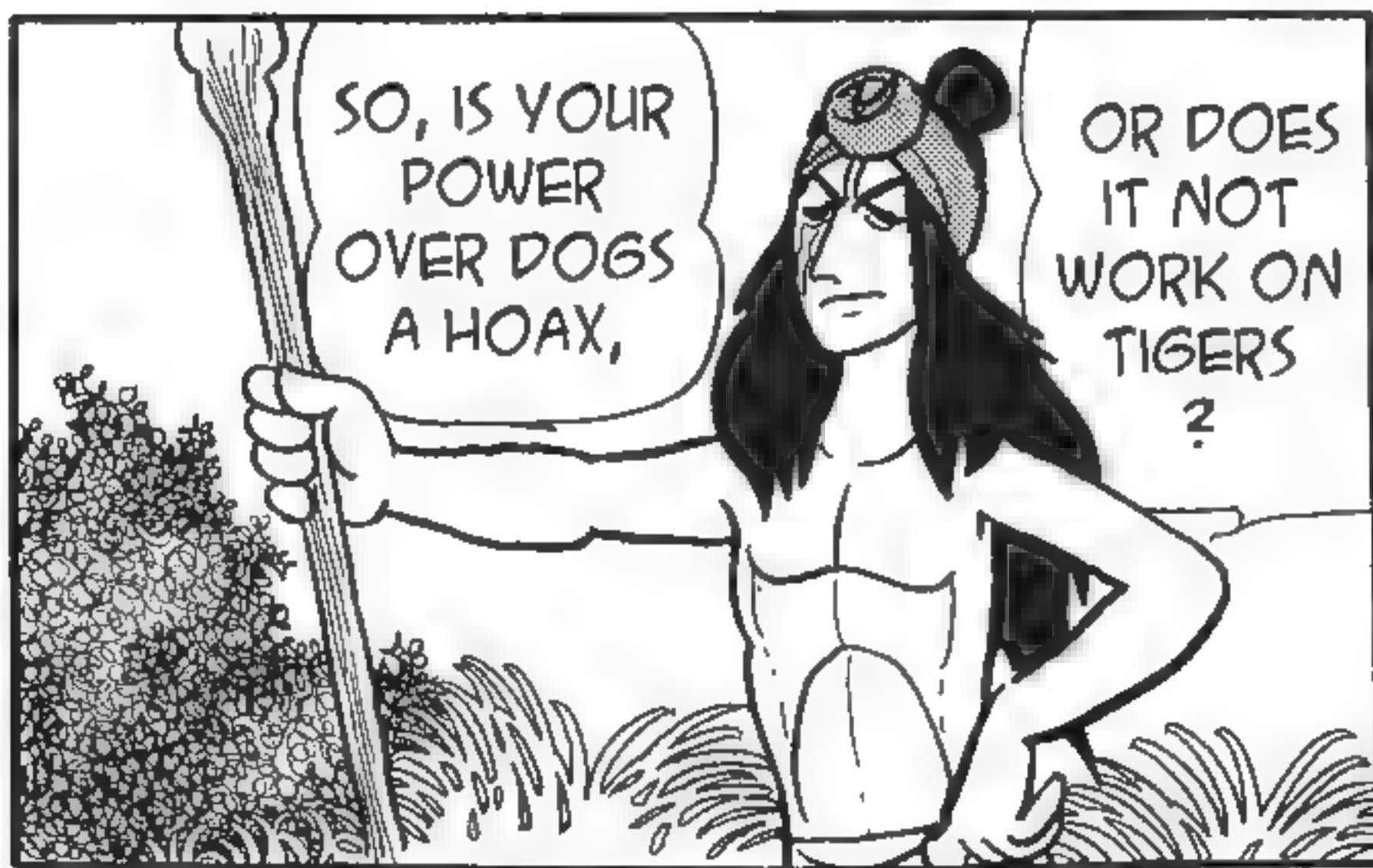


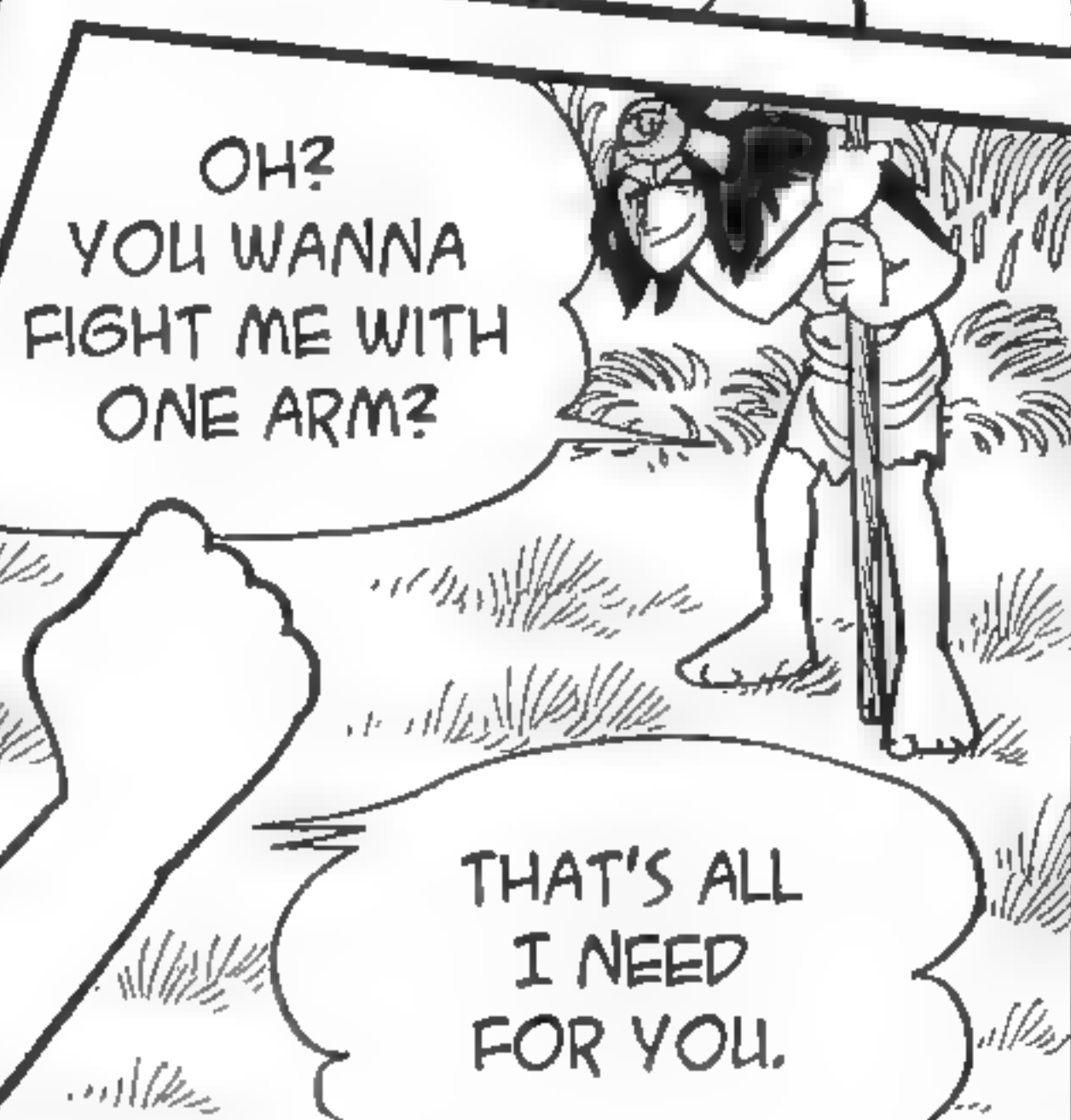
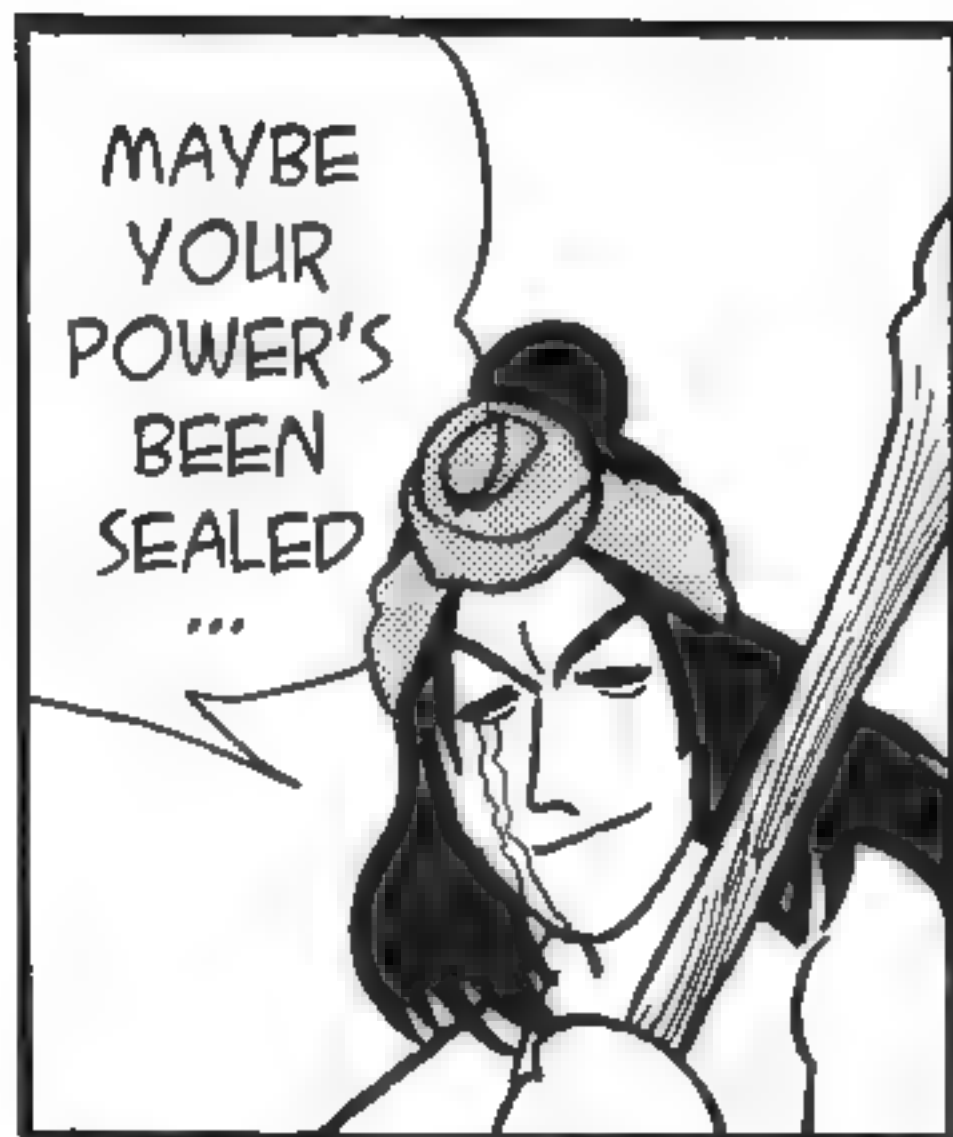




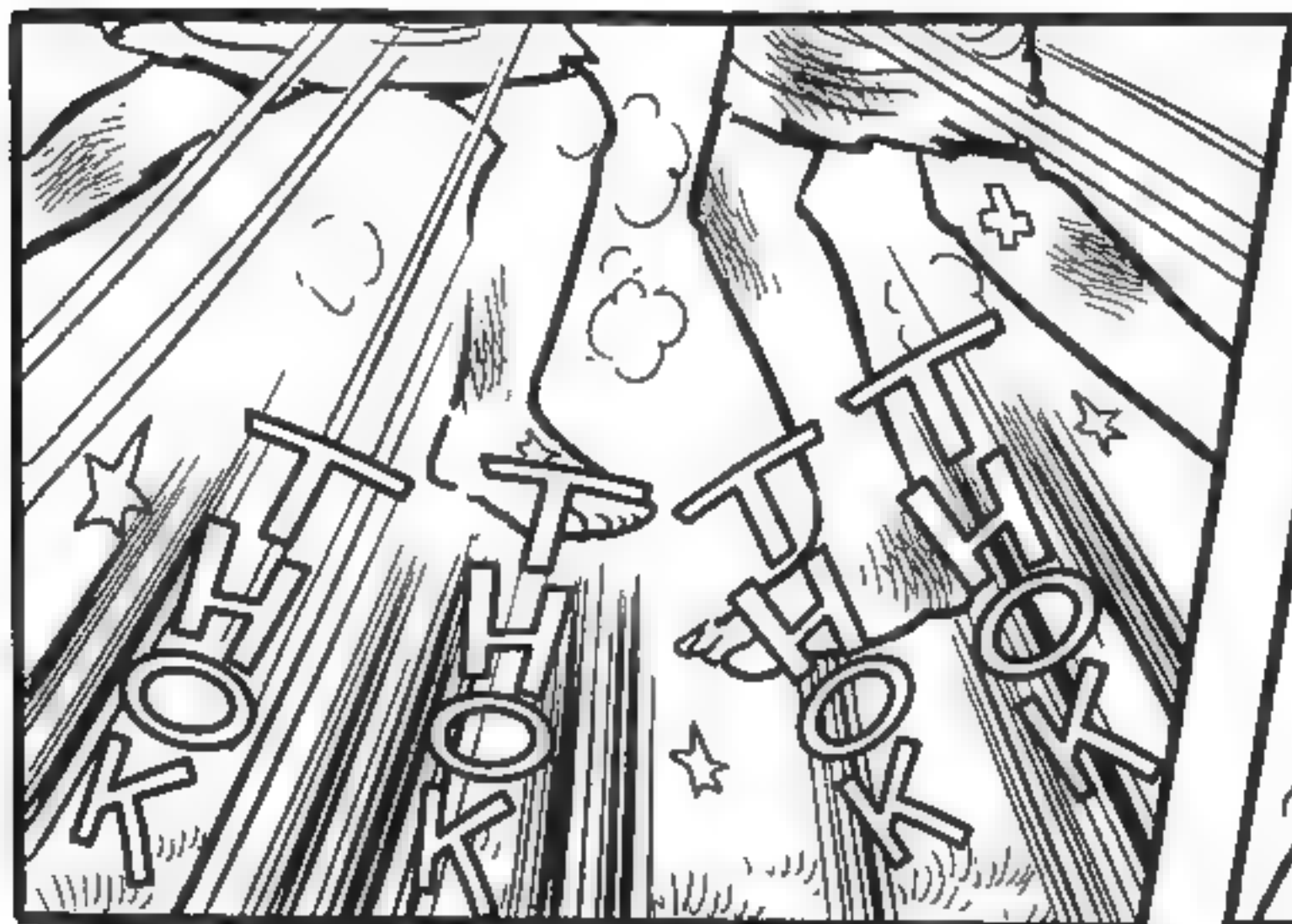
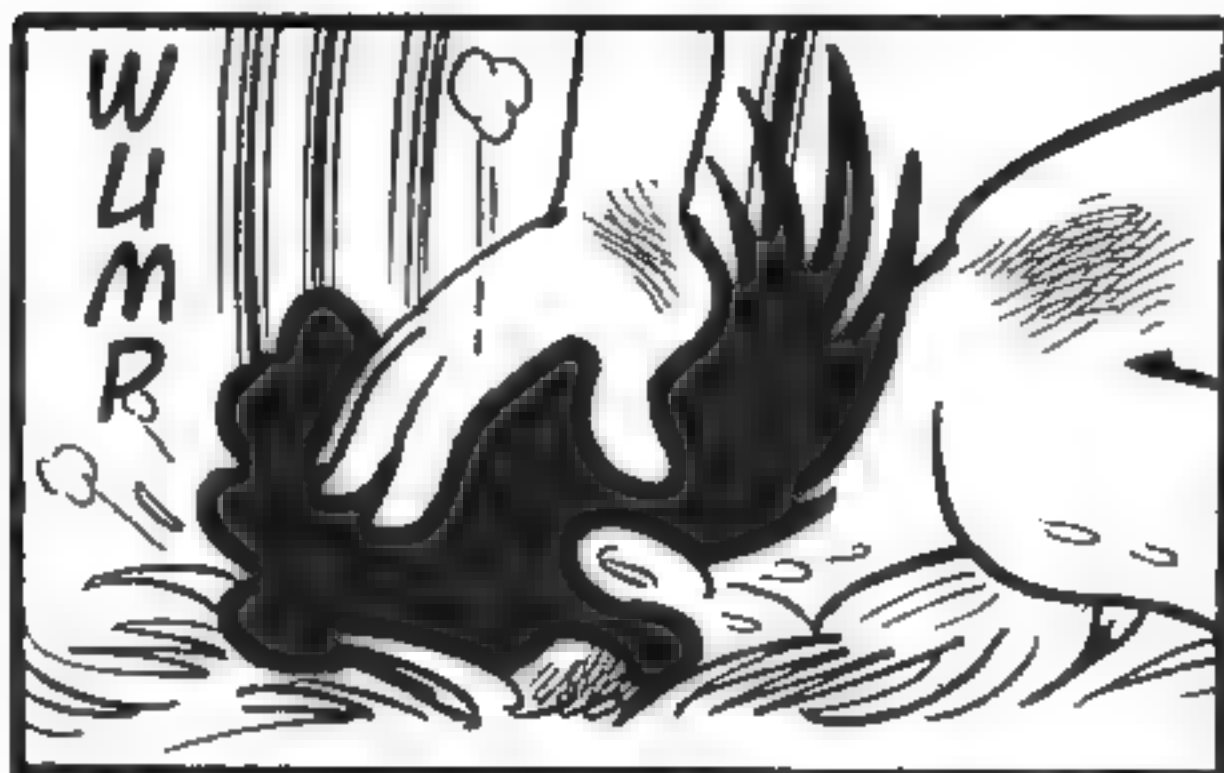


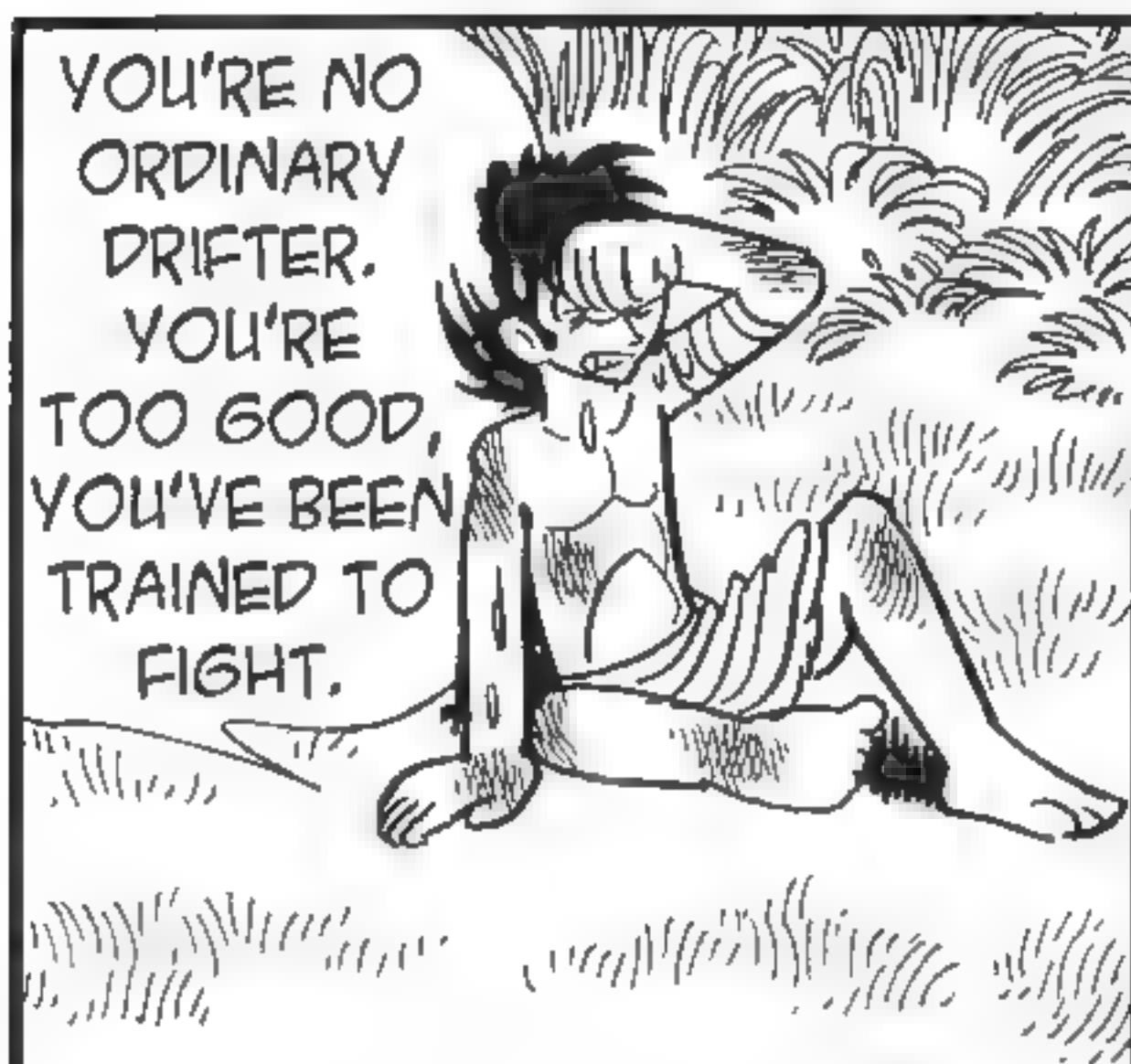
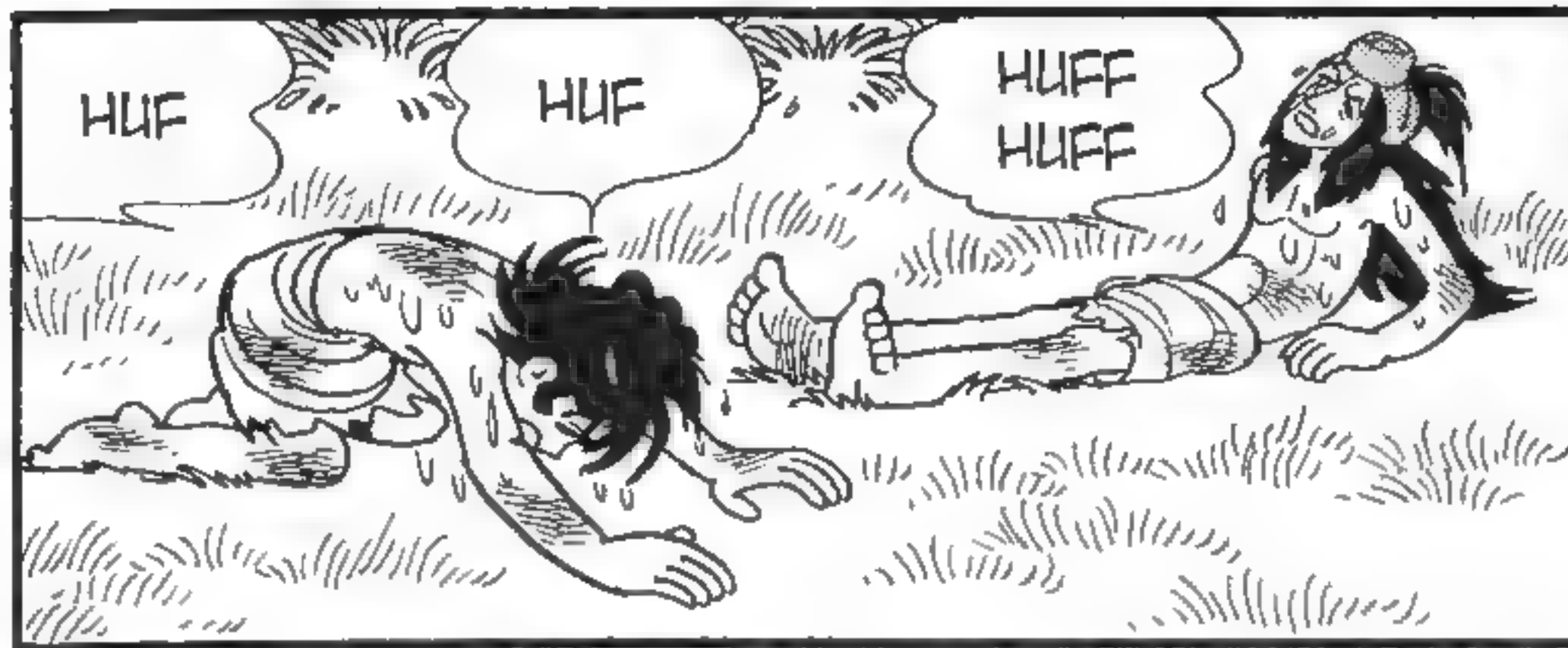


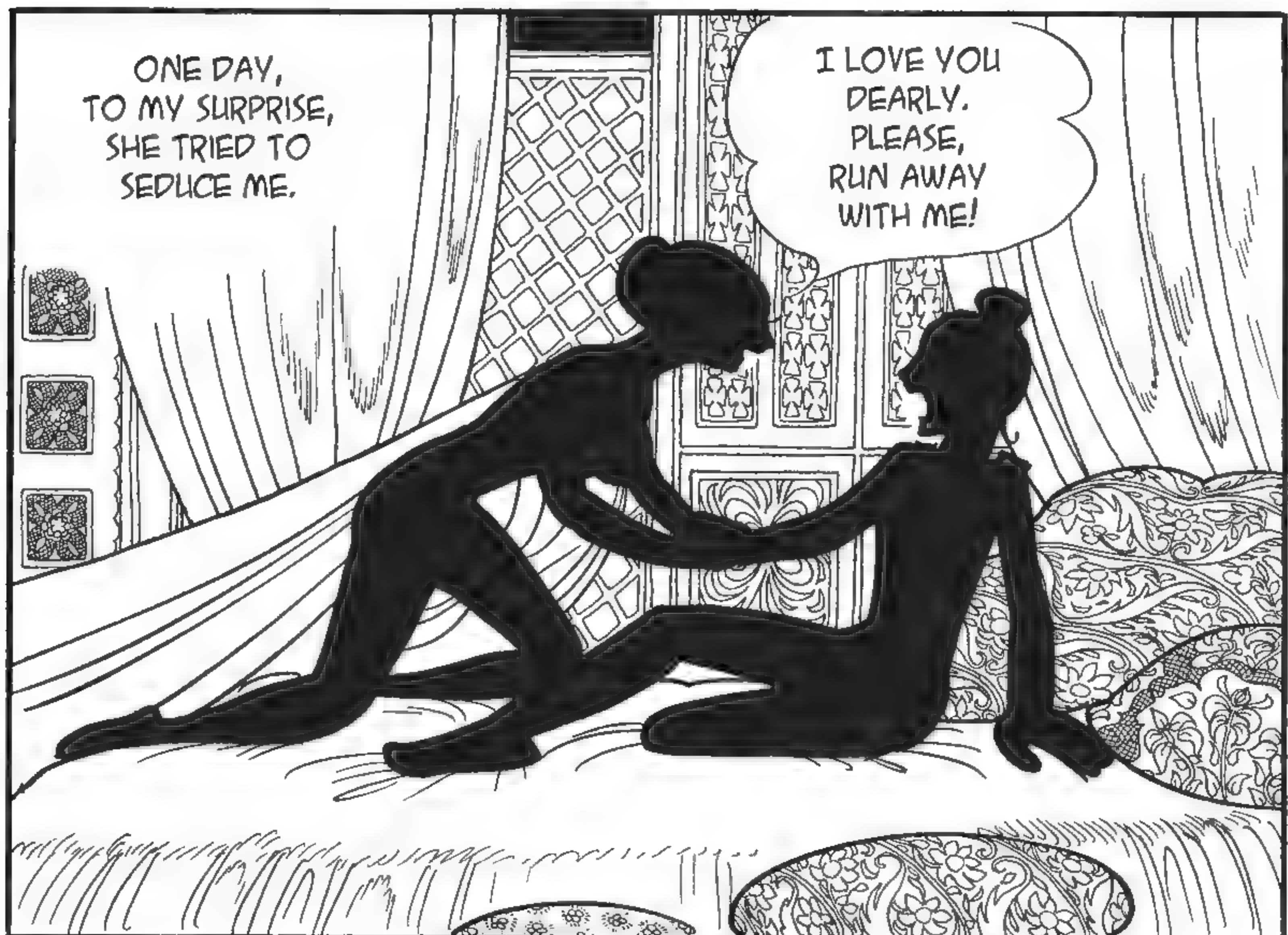
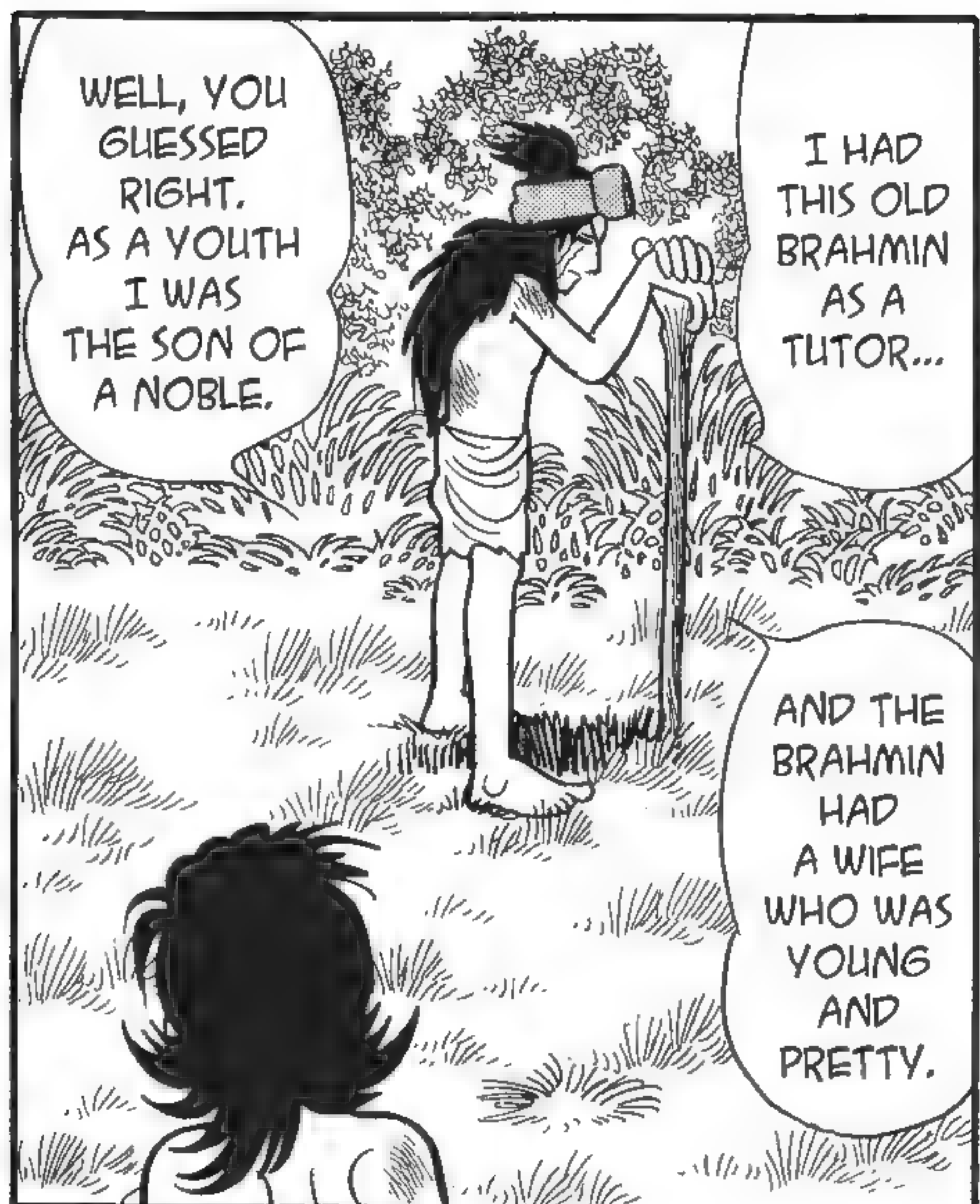


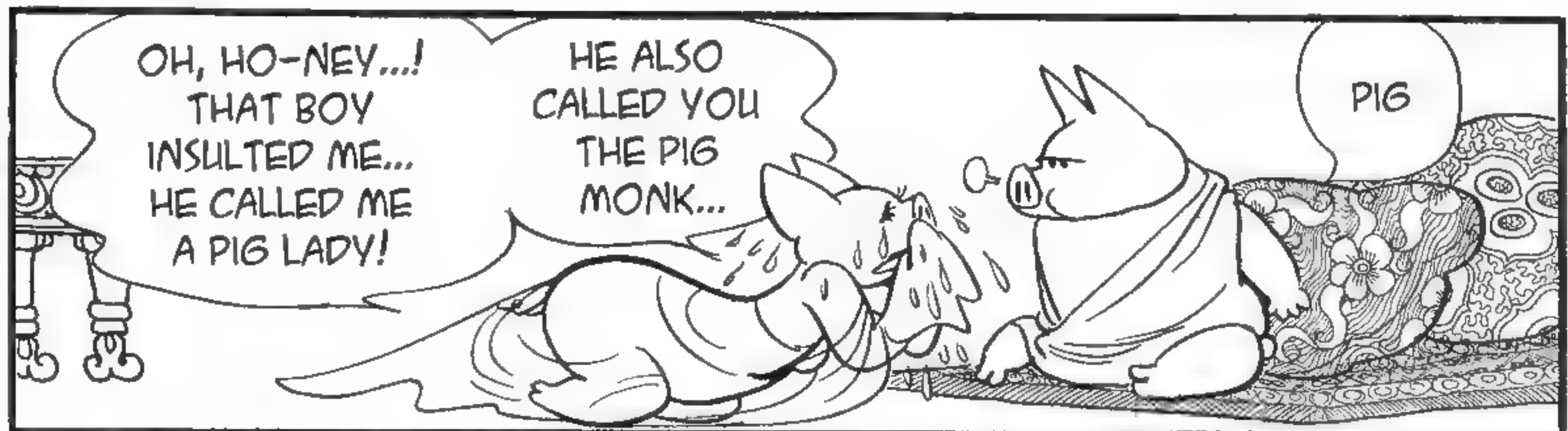
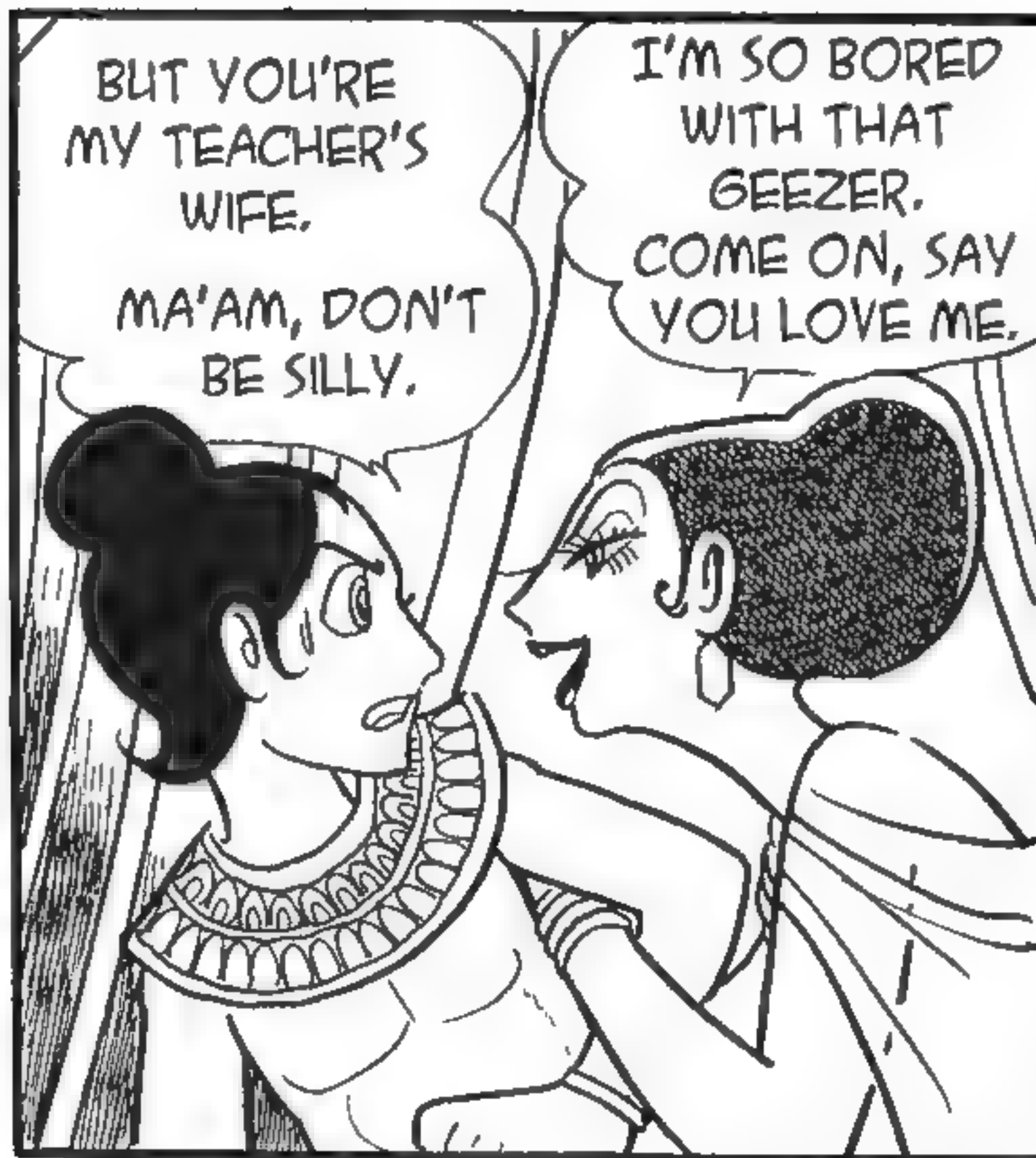


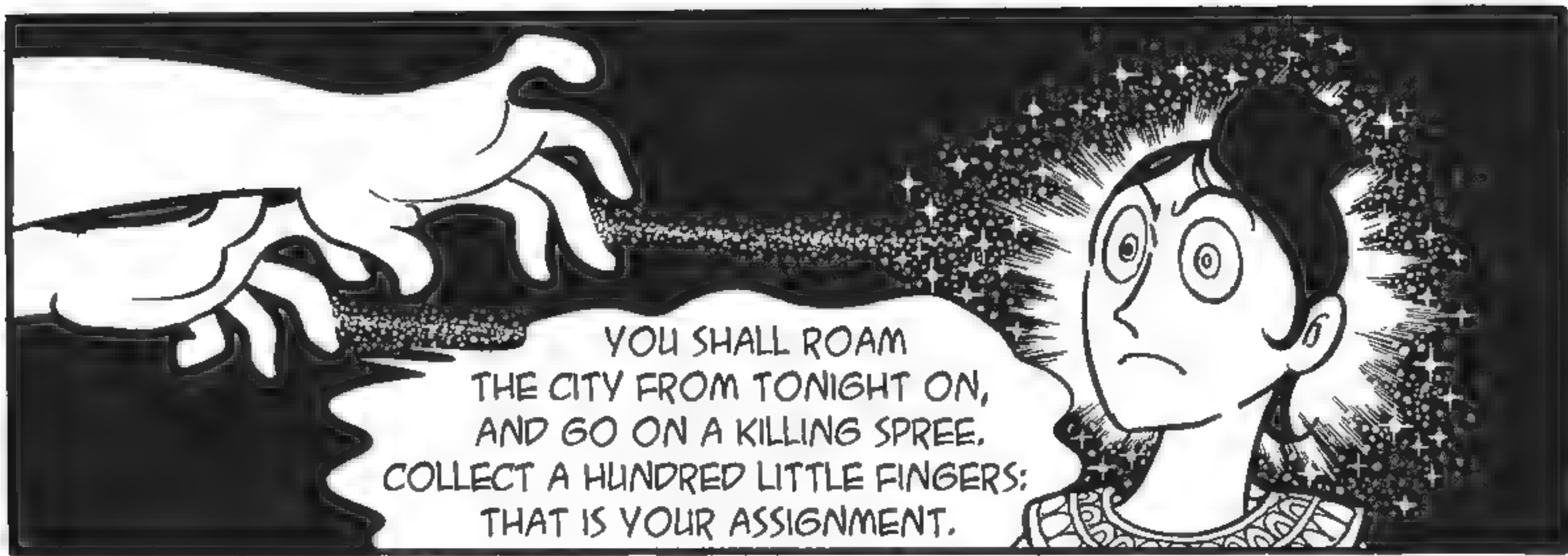




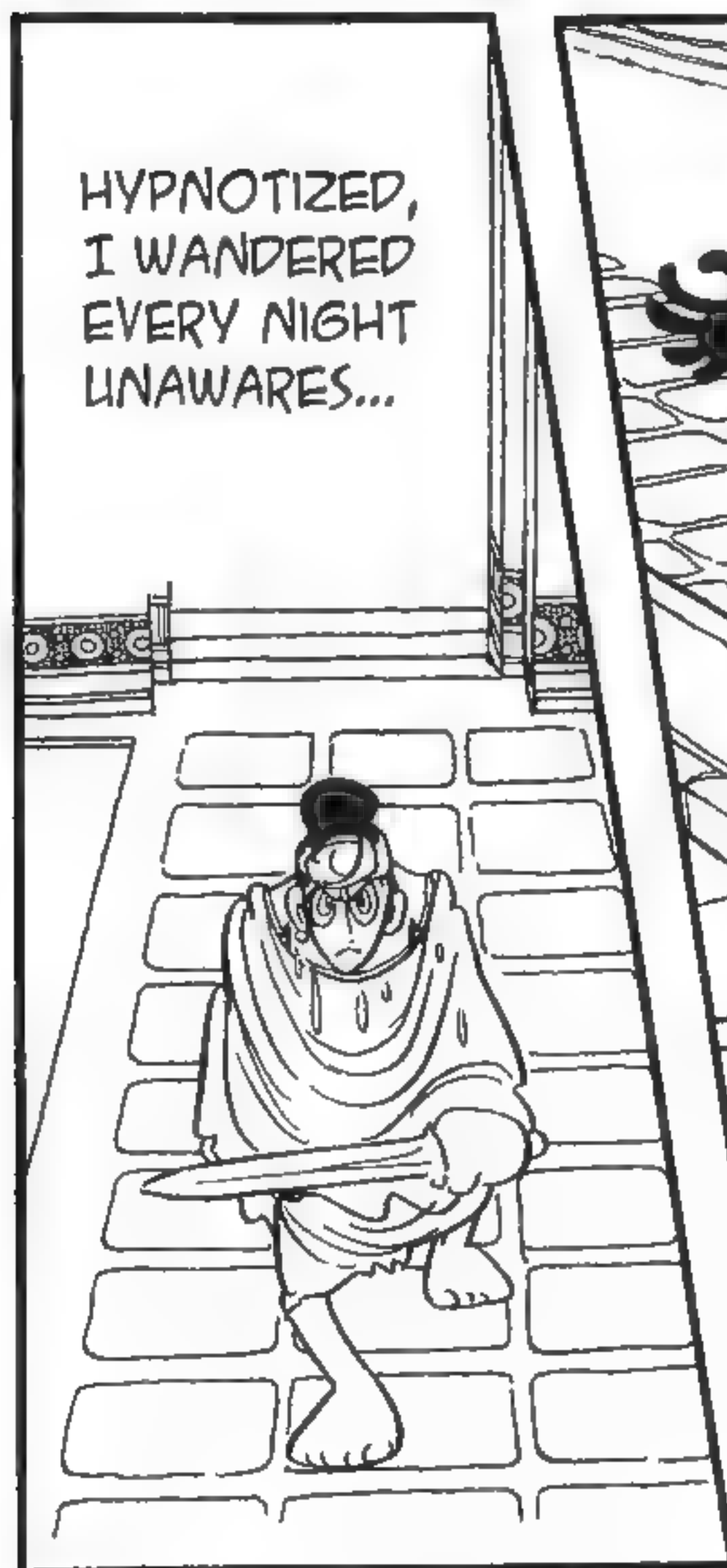




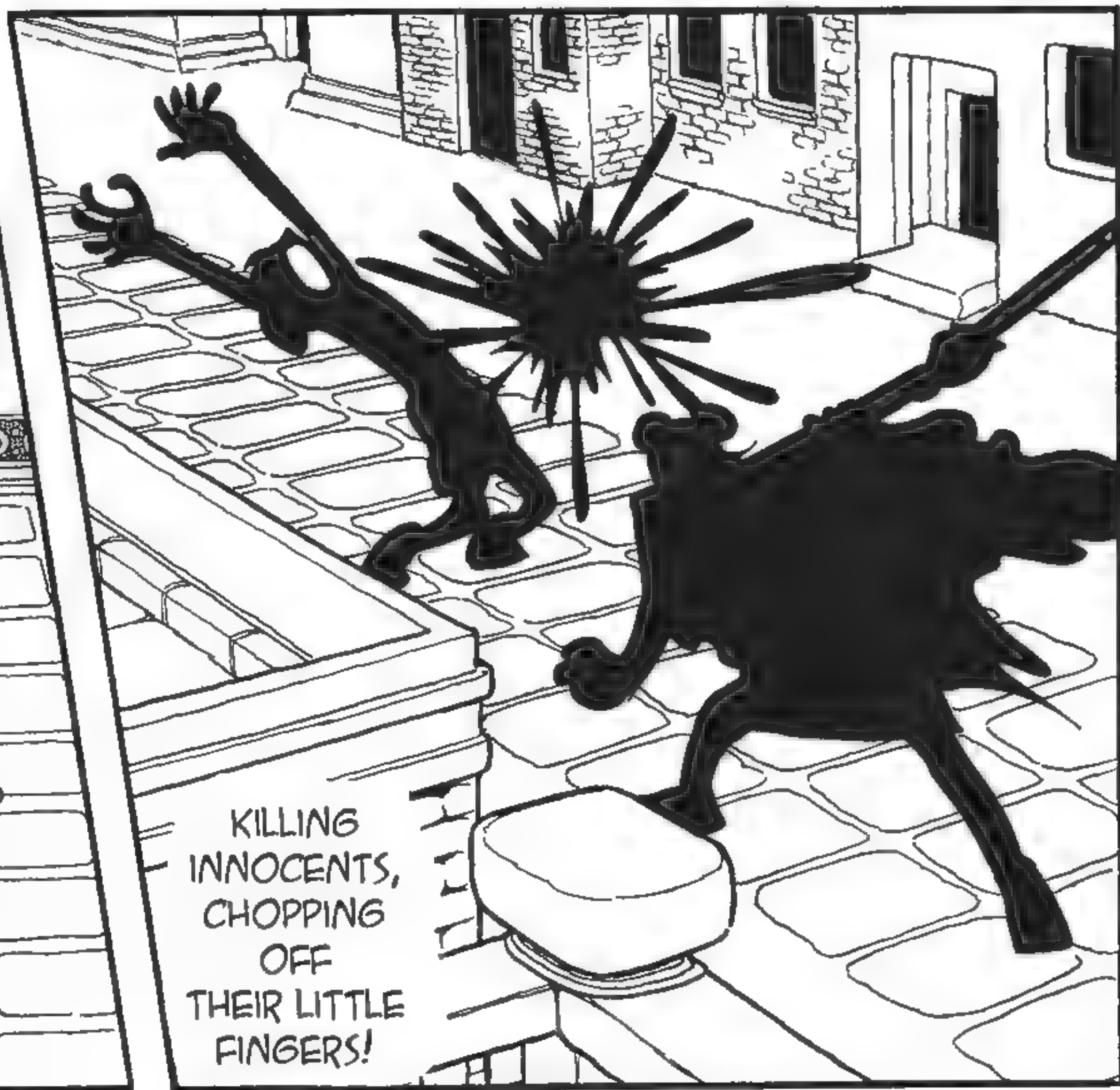




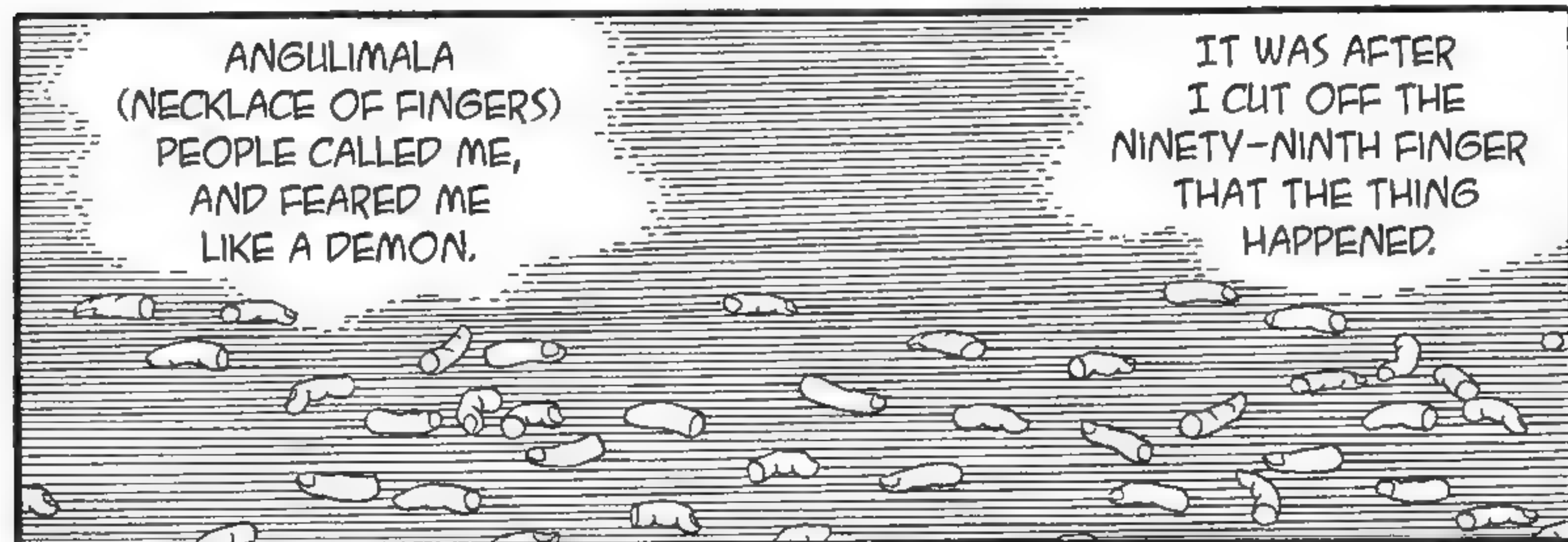
YOU SHALL ROAM
THE CITY FROM TONIGHT ON,
AND GO ON A KILLING SPREE.
COLLECT A HUNDRED LITTLE FINGERS:
THAT IS YOUR ASSIGNMENT.



HYPNOTIZED,
I WANDERED
EVERY NIGHT
UNAWARES...



KILLING
INNOCENTS,
CHOPPING
OFF
THEIR LITTLE
FINGERS!



ANGULIMALA
(NECKLACE OF FINGERS)
PEOPLE CALLED ME,
AND FEARED ME
LIKE A DEMON.

IT WAS AFTER
I CUT OFF THE
NINETY-NINTH FINGER
THAT THE THING
HAPPENED.



I SPOTTED
A WOMAN
PASSERBY AND
MOVED IN
FOR MY
LAST KILL.



WHY!
IT WAS
MY
MOTHER



RIGHT AWAY,
I CAME TO
MY SENSES.
I REALIZED
I'D BEEN DOING
THIS TERRIBLE
THING AND FLED
IN A DAZE.





AFTER THAT
I BECAME
A DRIFTER,
TRAVELING
WITHOUT AIM,
BUT I DESPISE
BRAHMIN FOR
MY FATE.



SINCE THEN
I'VE ONLY
STOLEN
FROM
MONKS.

EVERY
MONK IN
THE WORLD
IS MY
ENEMY.



MY
GREATEST
DREAM
IS TO
BUT-
CHER

THE
GREATEST
MONK IN
THE
WORLD.



HM

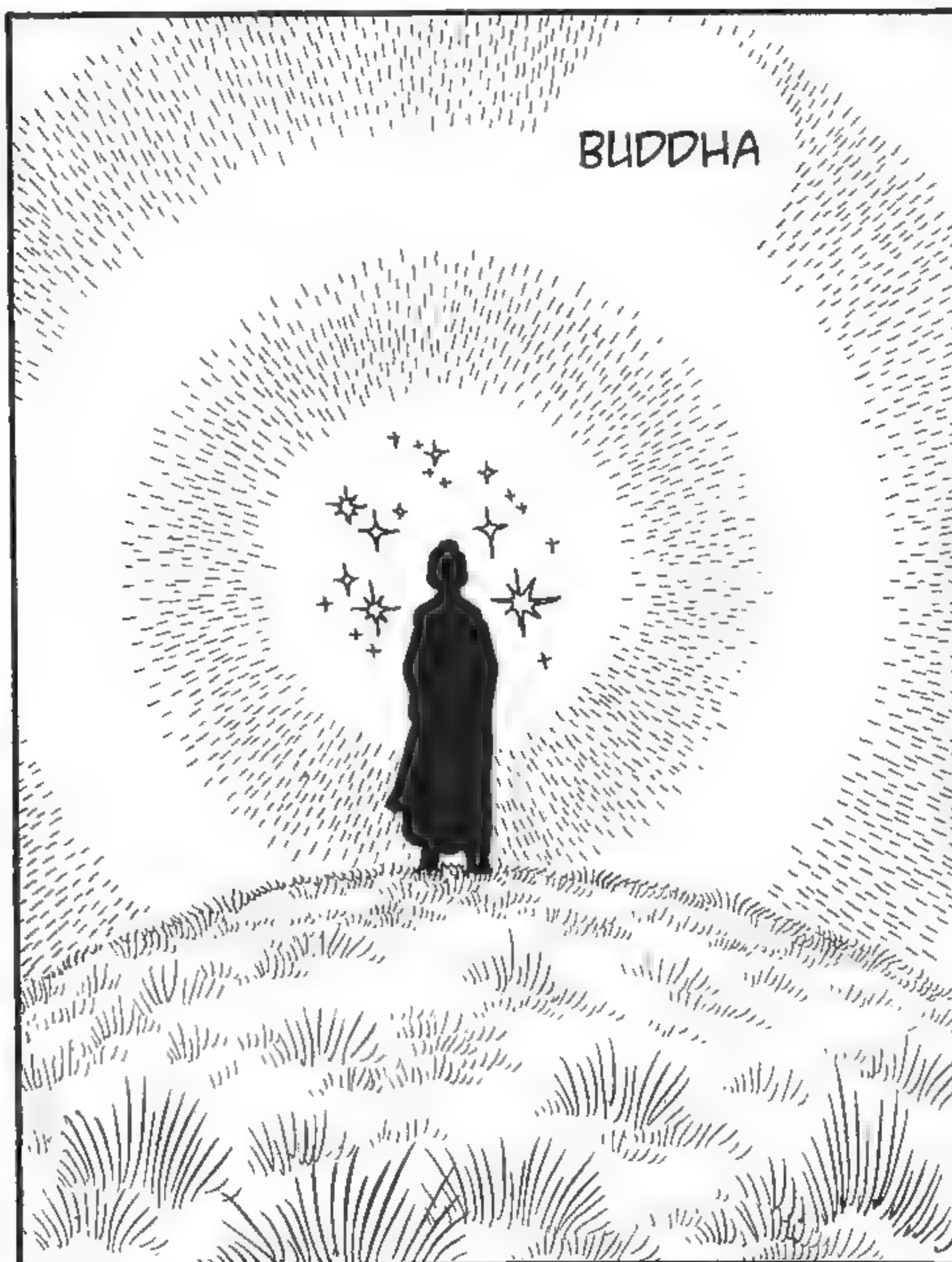


SO
THAT'S
MY STORY

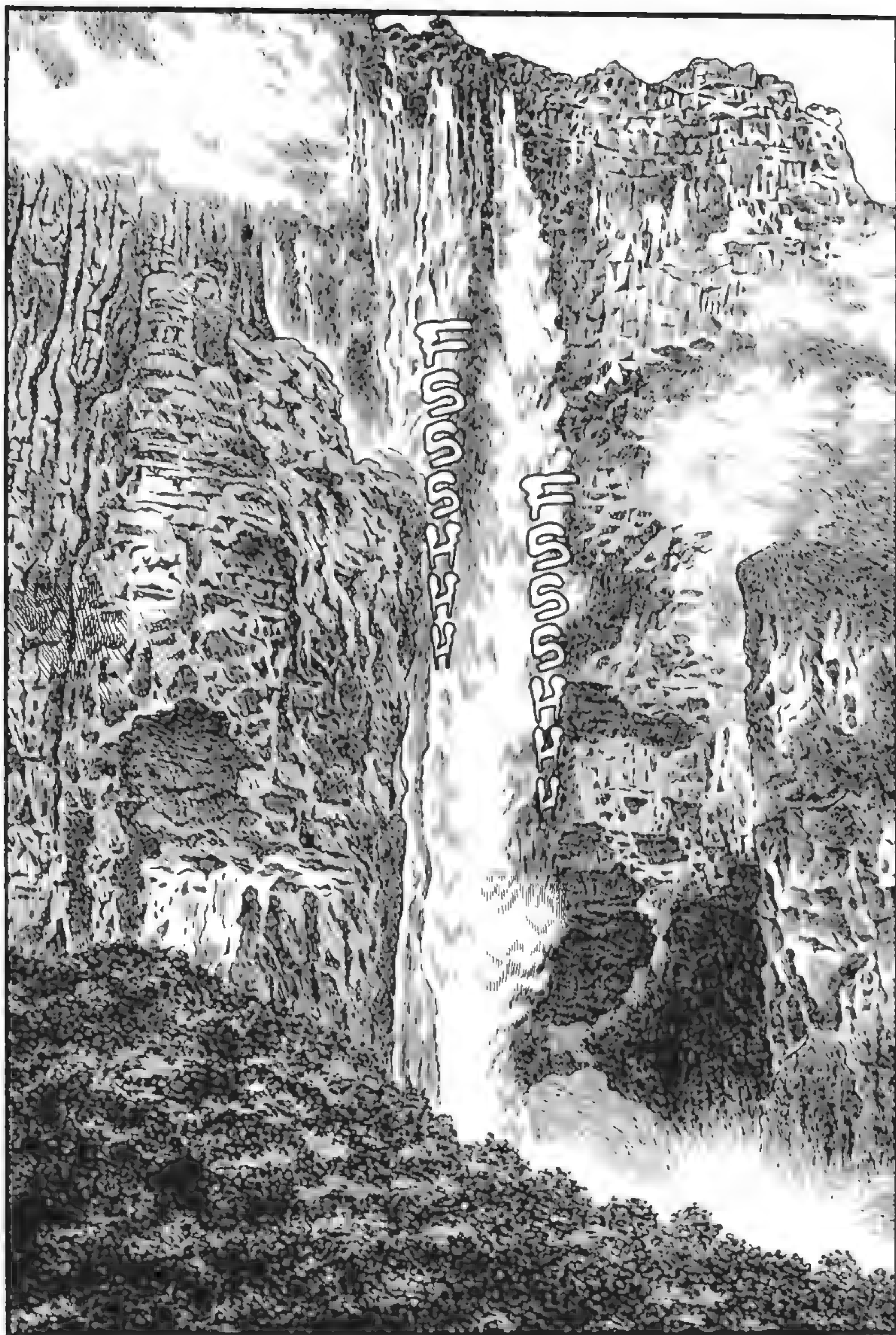
AND
NOW
IT'S
YOUR
TURN.

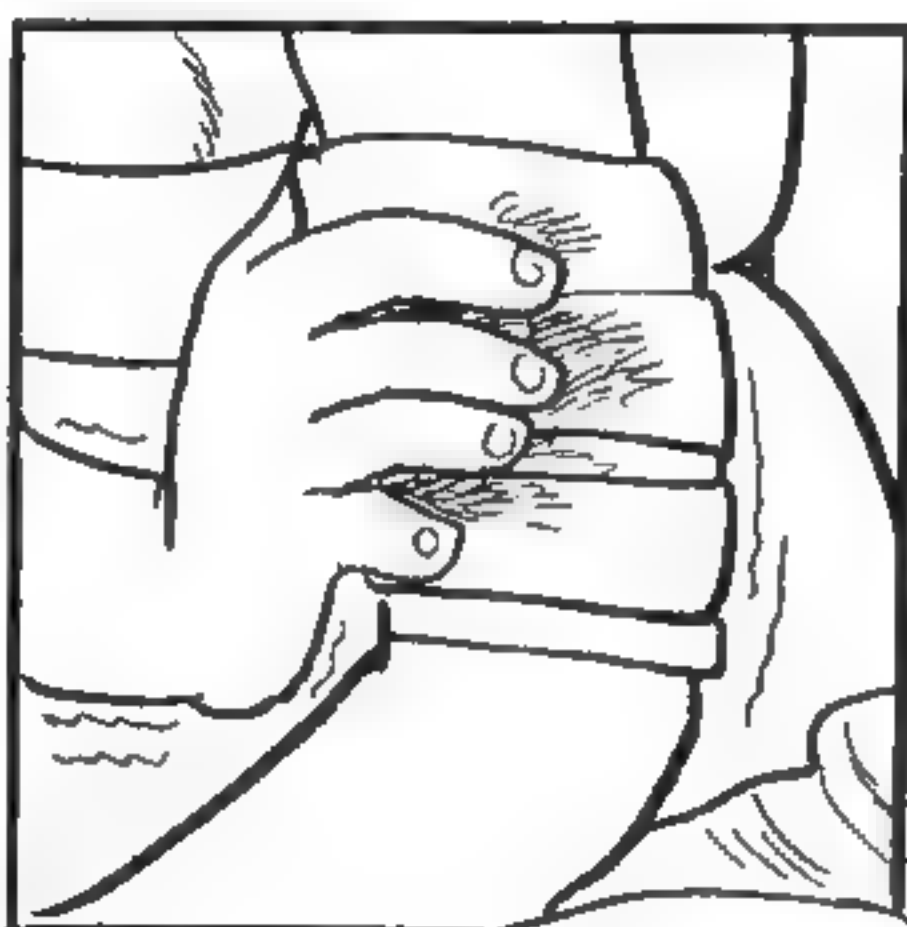


I'D LIKE
TO KNOW
HOW YOU
ACQUIRED
YOUR
POWERS.









UH

LEAVE
ME
ALONE!!



HA HA HA!
LOOK AT ALL
THESE HOOOF PRINTS.
WE'LL CATCH UP
WITH THE GOLD
CARRIERS IN
NO TIME.



HMMM...
A TERRIBLE
INFECTION.



HE MAY DIE
IF HE ISN'T
TREATED.



I LOOKED
LIKE
BLACK
JACK?
YOU MUST
HAVE
A BAD
FEVER.

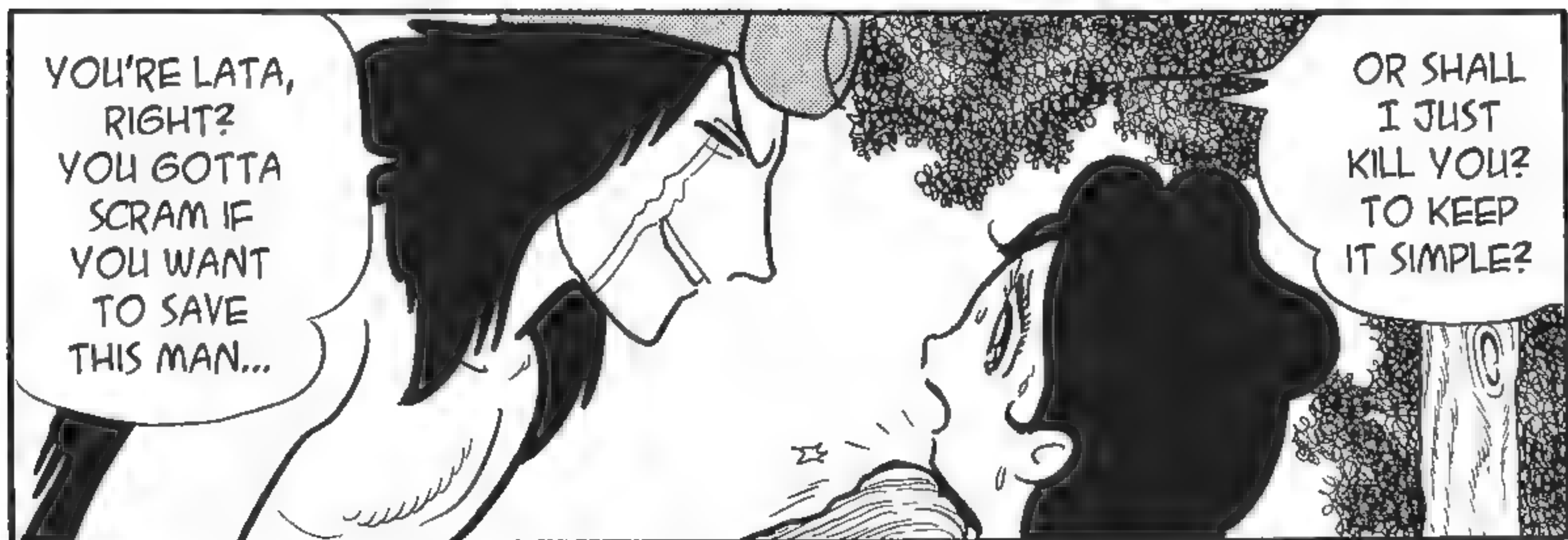


YOU'LL
RUB HERBS
ON IT?

THAT
WON'T
CURE
HIM.



THIS IS
THE DEVIL'S
WORK.
HE'S BEING
PUNISHED
WITH THIS
WOUND.

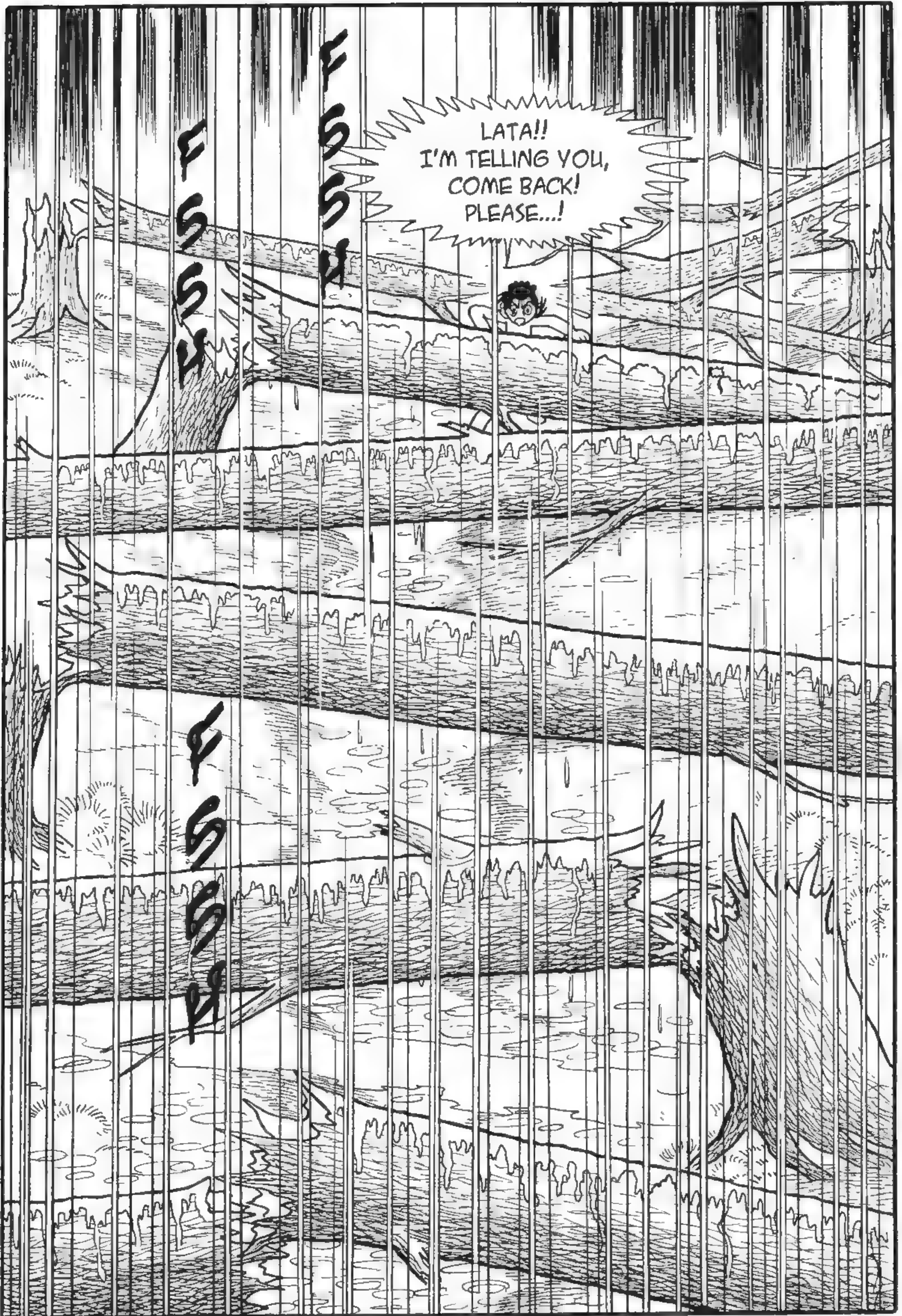




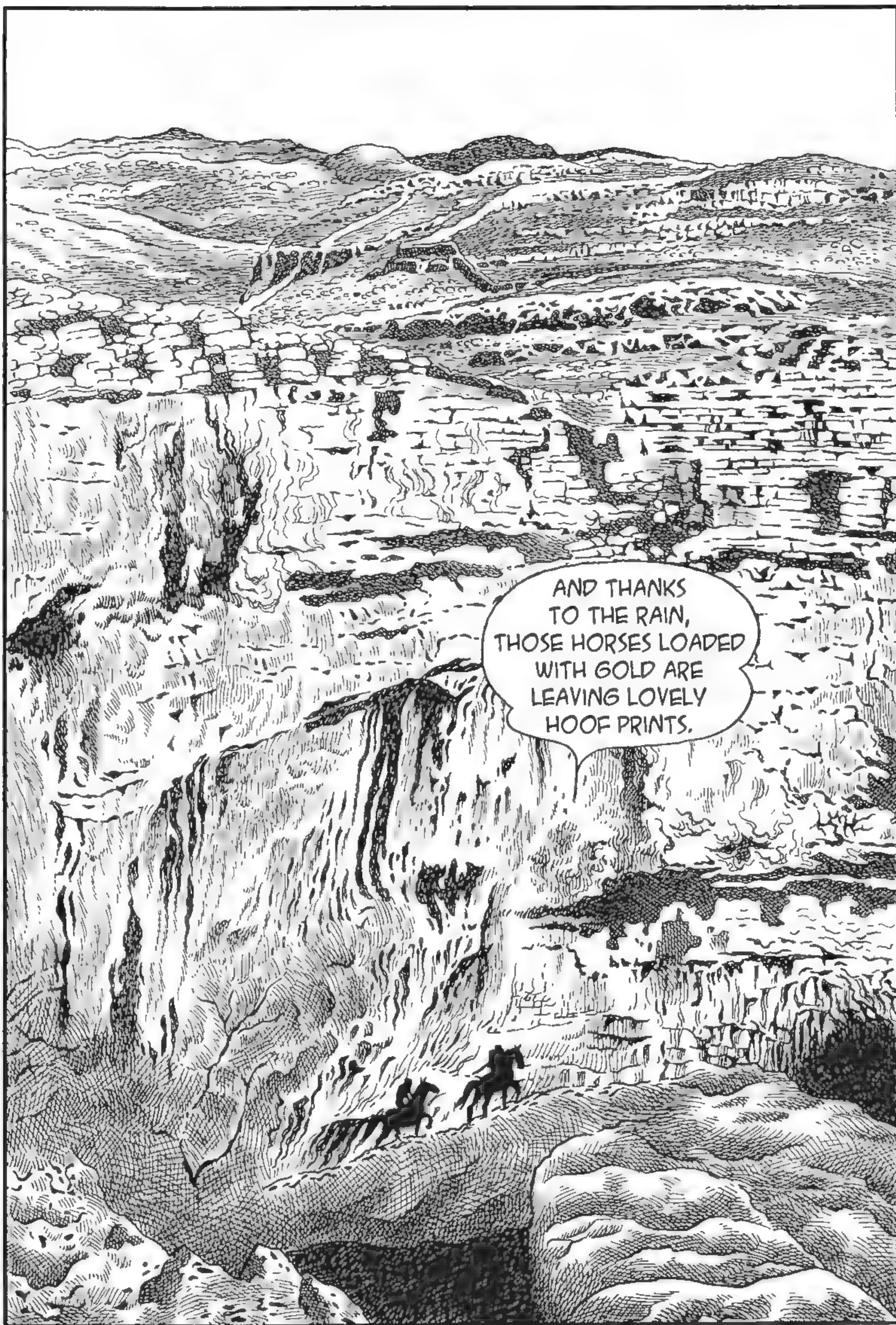












AND THANKS
TO THE RAIN,
THOSE HORSES LOADED
WITH GOLD ARE
LEAVING LOVELY
HOOOF PRINTS.



AH-HA!
THESE TRACKS
ARE HEADED
STRAIGHT FOR
KASSAPA'S.

WHO'S
THIS
KASSAPA
?



YOU'VE
NEVER HEARD
OF HIM? HE'S
A BRAHMIN
SAINT WHO
LIVES AROUND
HERE...

WITH A
THOUSAND
DISCI-
PLES.



SO THAT'S
WHERE
ALL THE
GOLD
IS GOING!



WE'LL KICK
HIS MONK ASS
AND OFF WITH
THE MONEY.

KASSAPA'S
NO WEAKLING...

HM! THEY
ARE HEADED
FOR KASSAPA'S!
THIS WON'T
BE EASY.

THE THREE BROTHERS
KASSAPA ALL HAVE
MYSTICAL POWERS...



AND HUNDREDS
OF DISCIPLES.
TALK ABOUT
INFLUENCE.



WHY ARE THESE
KASSAPAS
RESPECTED
SO MUCH?

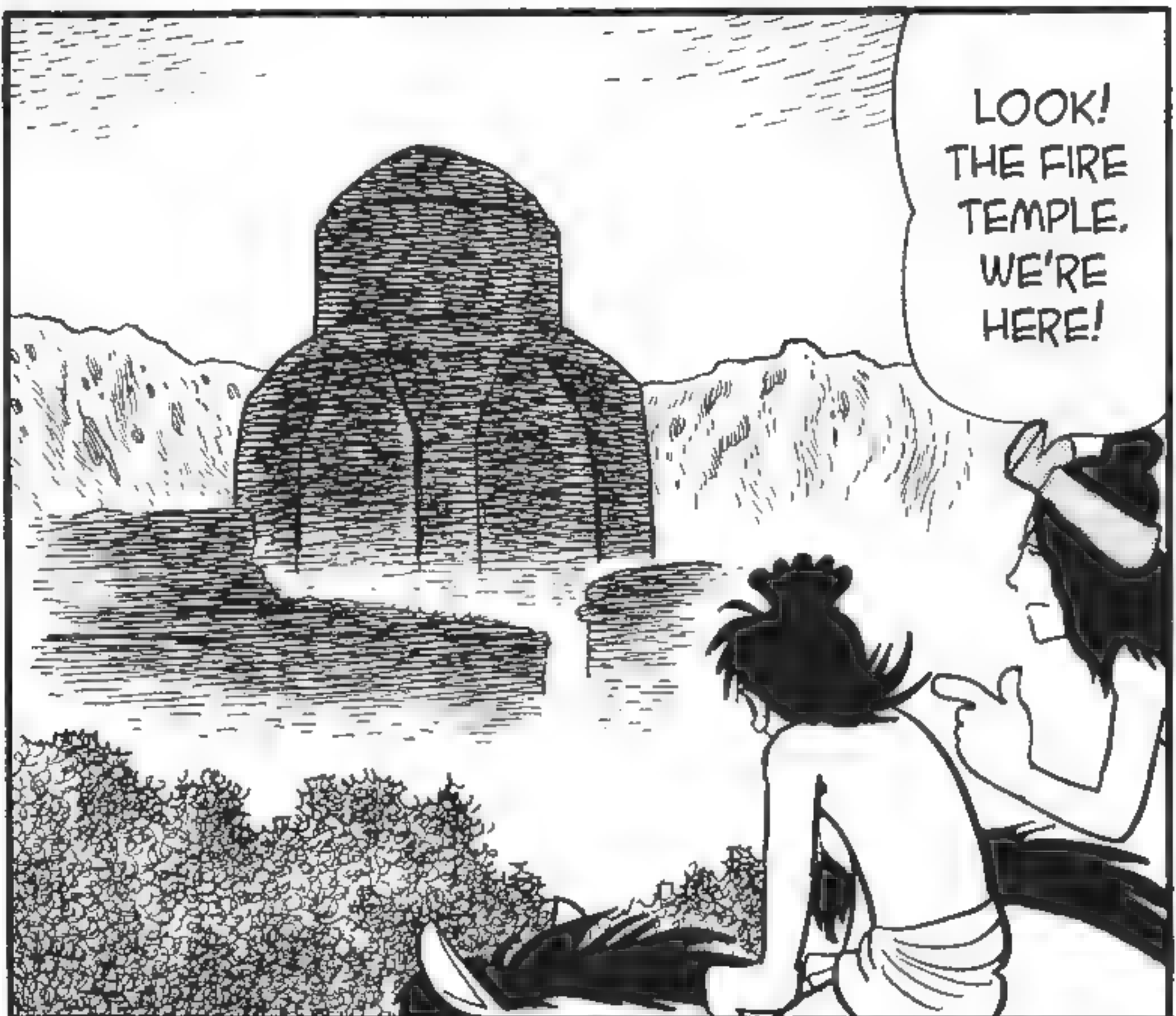


THEY CONTROL FIRE.
THEY CAN MAKE IT
OUT OF NOTHING
AND HAVE IT DIE
AT WILL.

BRAHMIN WORSHIP
FIRE, IN GENERAL,
BUT THESE BROTHERS
ARE DIFFERENT,
THEY HAVE
SPECIAL MINDS.
THEY KNOW
FIRE.

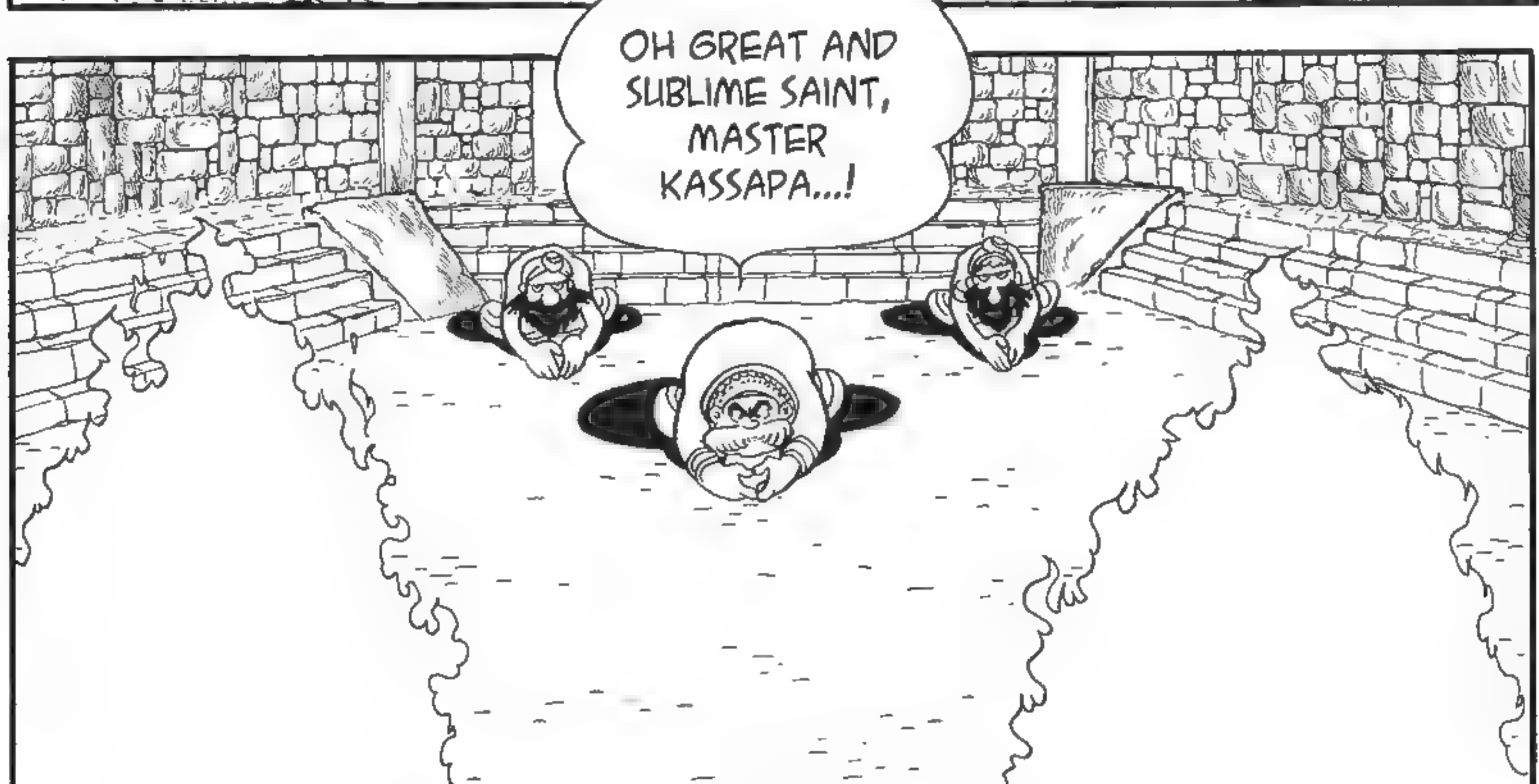
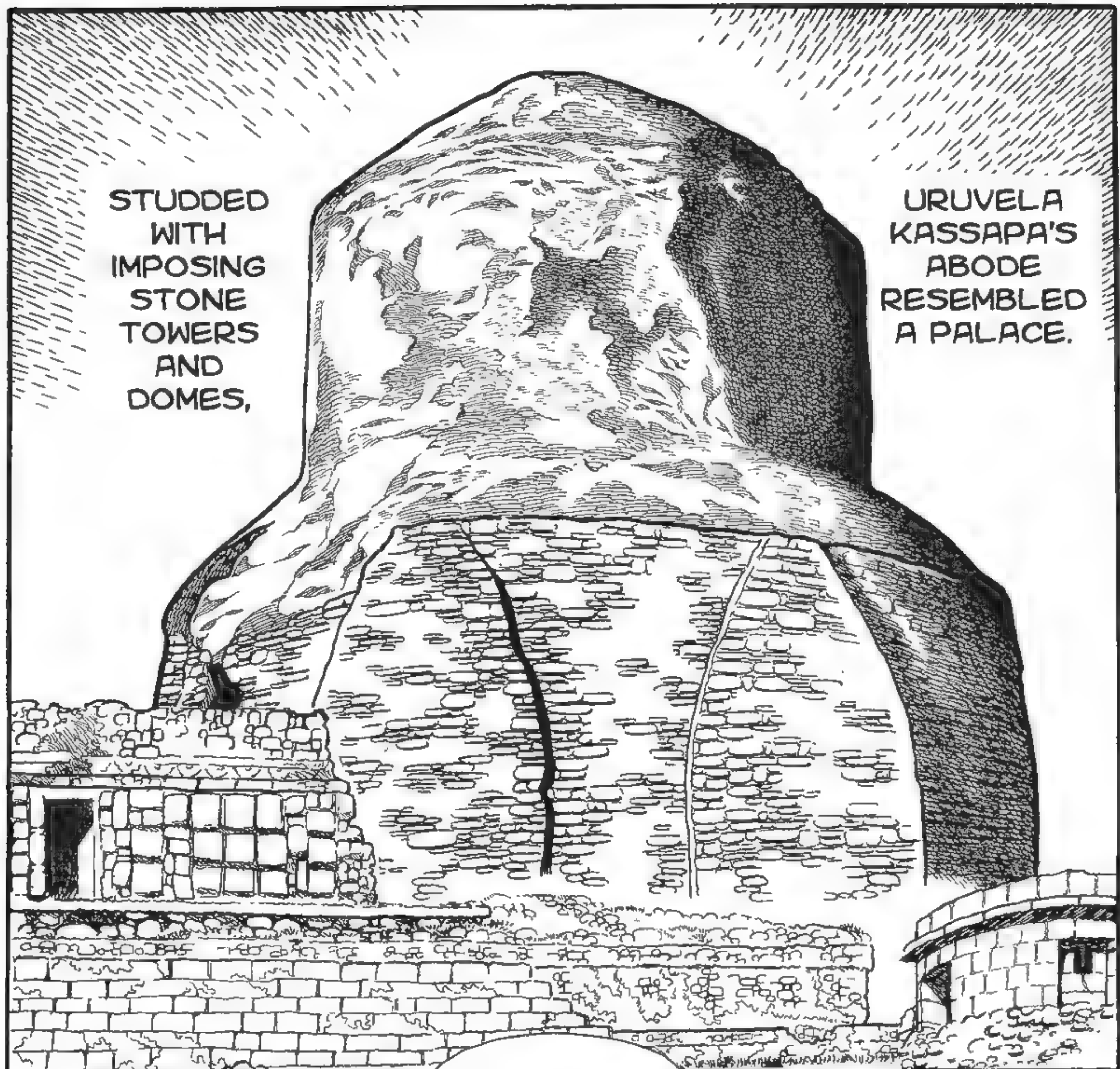


LOOK!
THE FIRE
TEMPLE.
WE'RE
HERE!



CHAPTER FIVE

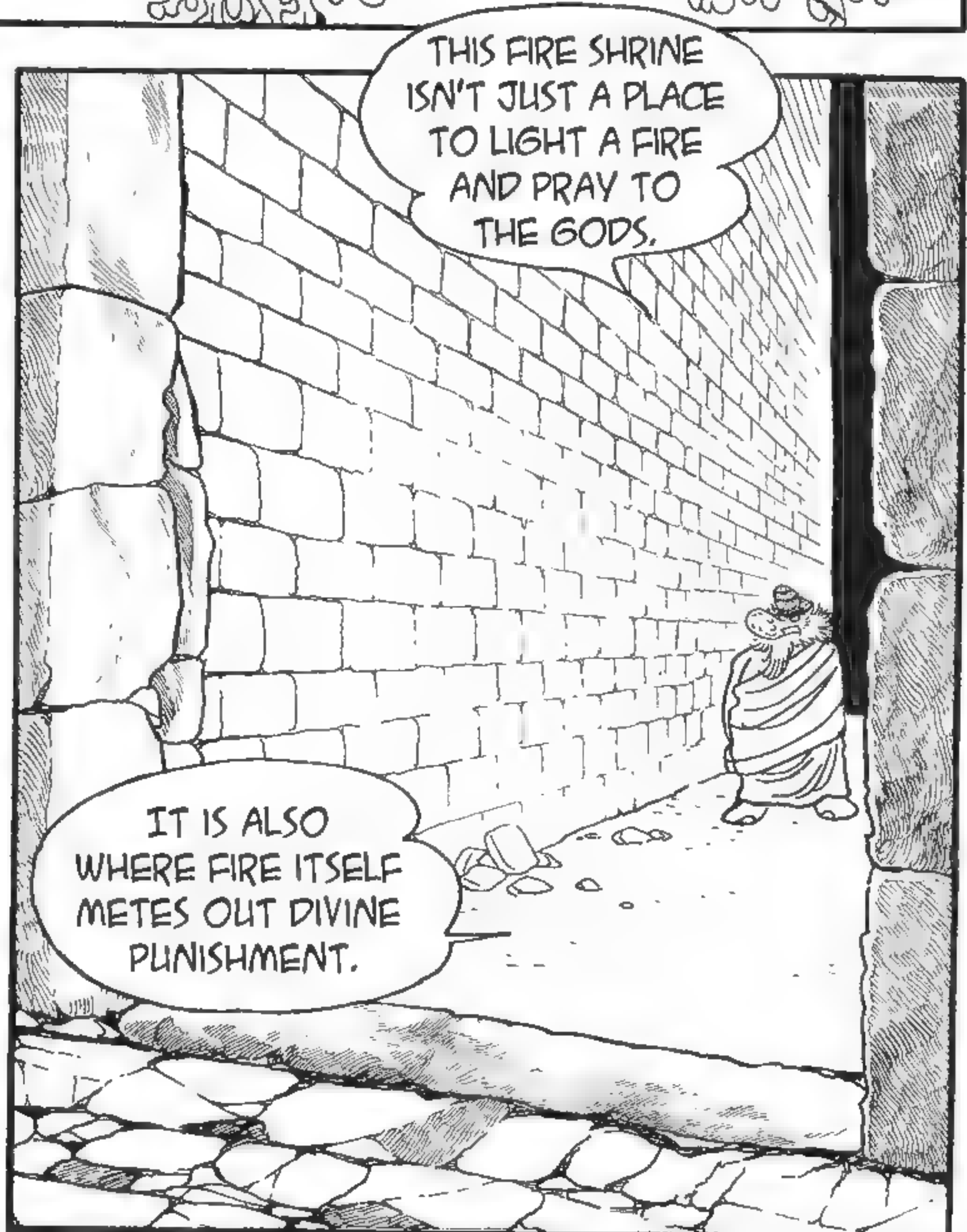
THE FIRE SHRINE











THE WINDOWS OF THIS BUILDING CAN BE SHUT, AND ONCE THEY'RE SHUT, THE HALL WITHIN IS SEALED AND PITCH-BLACK.

WHEN A FLAME IS IGNITED HERE, IT CAUSES A WIND INSIDE THAT SLOWLY BUILDS UP POISON. ANY LIVING THING IN THE CHAMBER STOPS BREATHING AND DIES.

S-S-SO THE GODS GRANTED YOU THIS POWER?

NOT EVEN ANANDA CAN LIVE WITHOUT BREATHING!



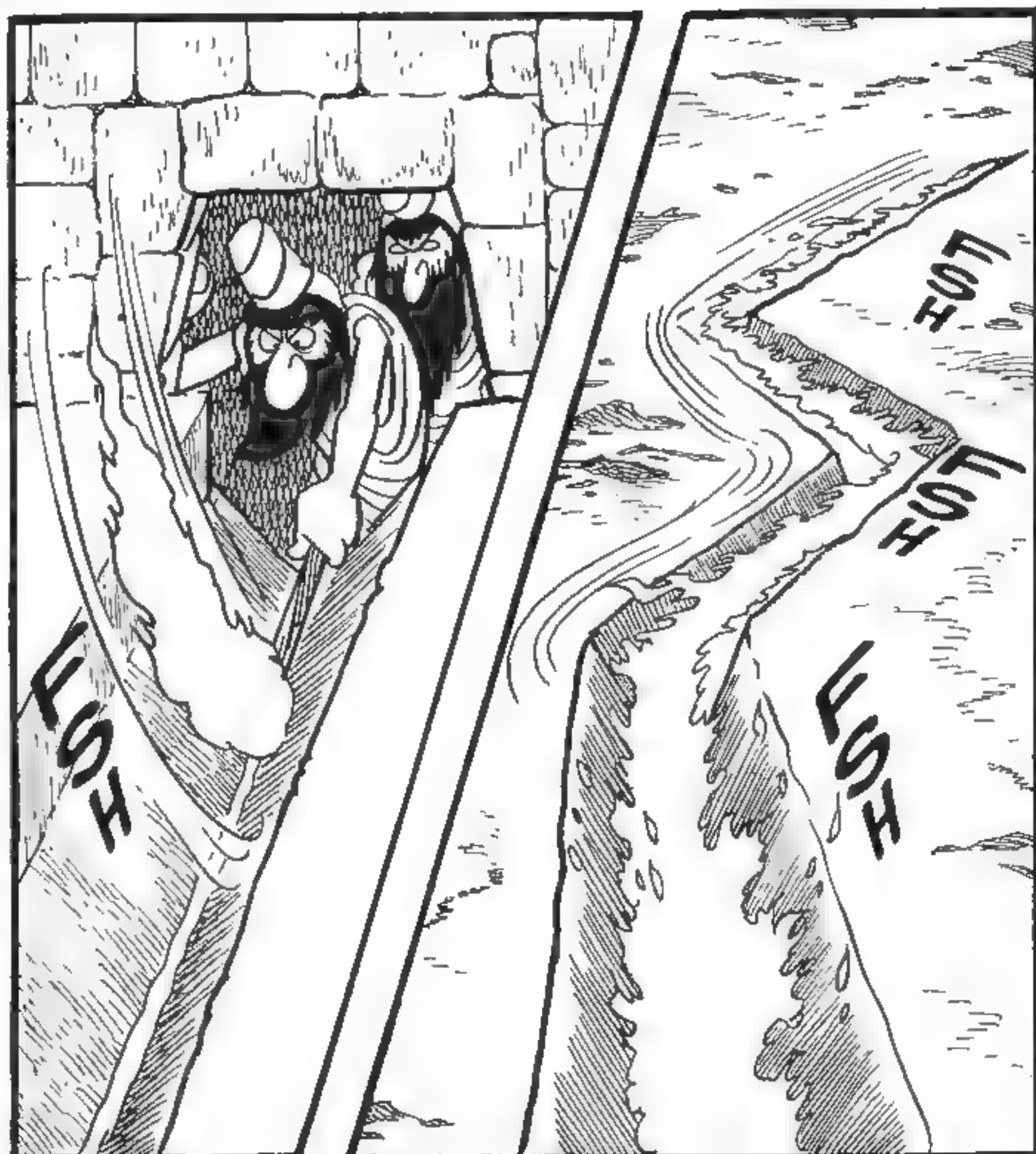
HA HA HA...I ACQUIRED THE KNOWLEDGE ON MY OWN. YOU LEARN MUCH BY BECOMING FAMILIAR WITH THE WAYS OF HEAVEN AND EARTH. CALL IT SCIENCE.

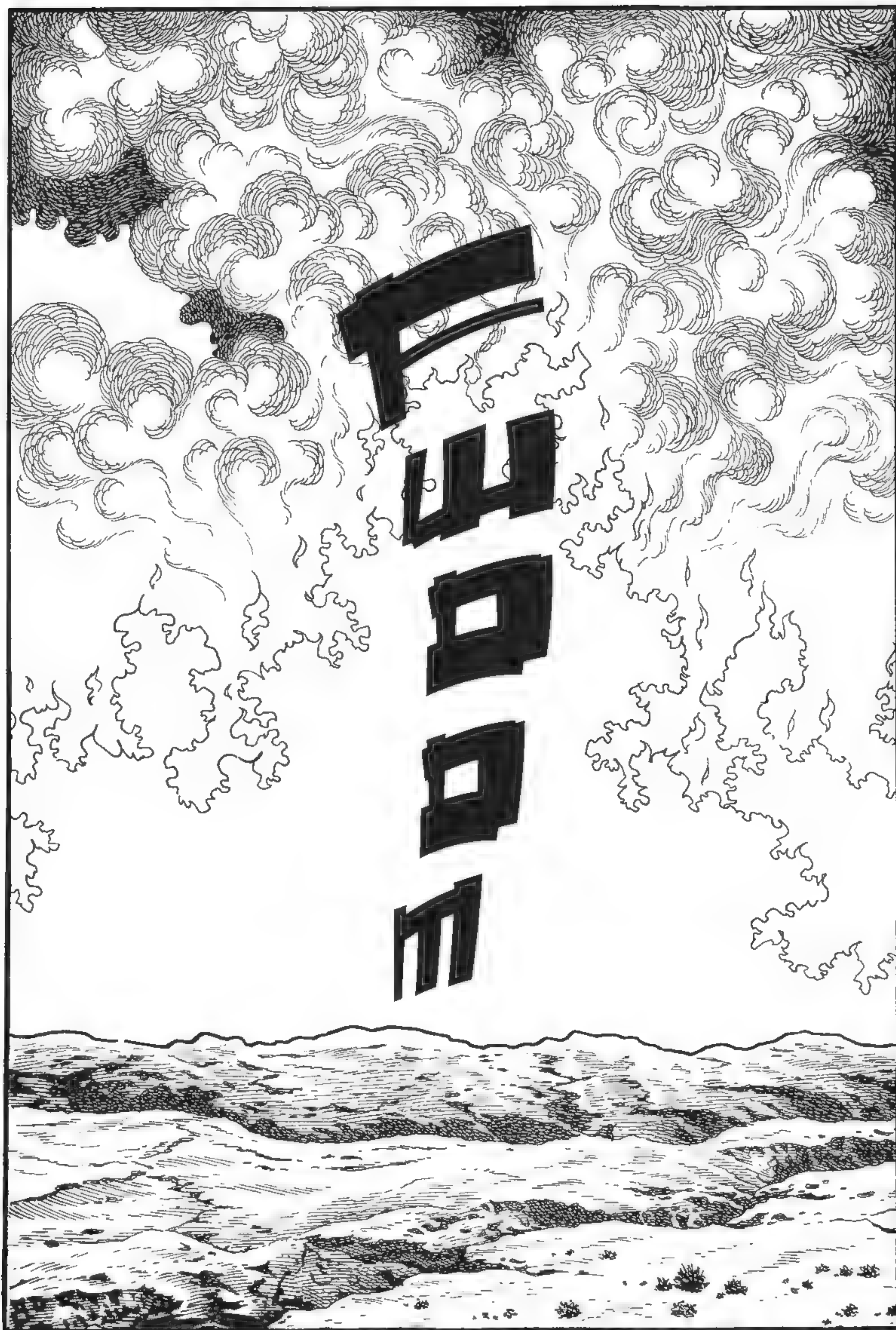


MASTER! WE HAVE SPOTTED SOME SHADY-LOOKING MEN.

SHADY-LOOKING MEN?

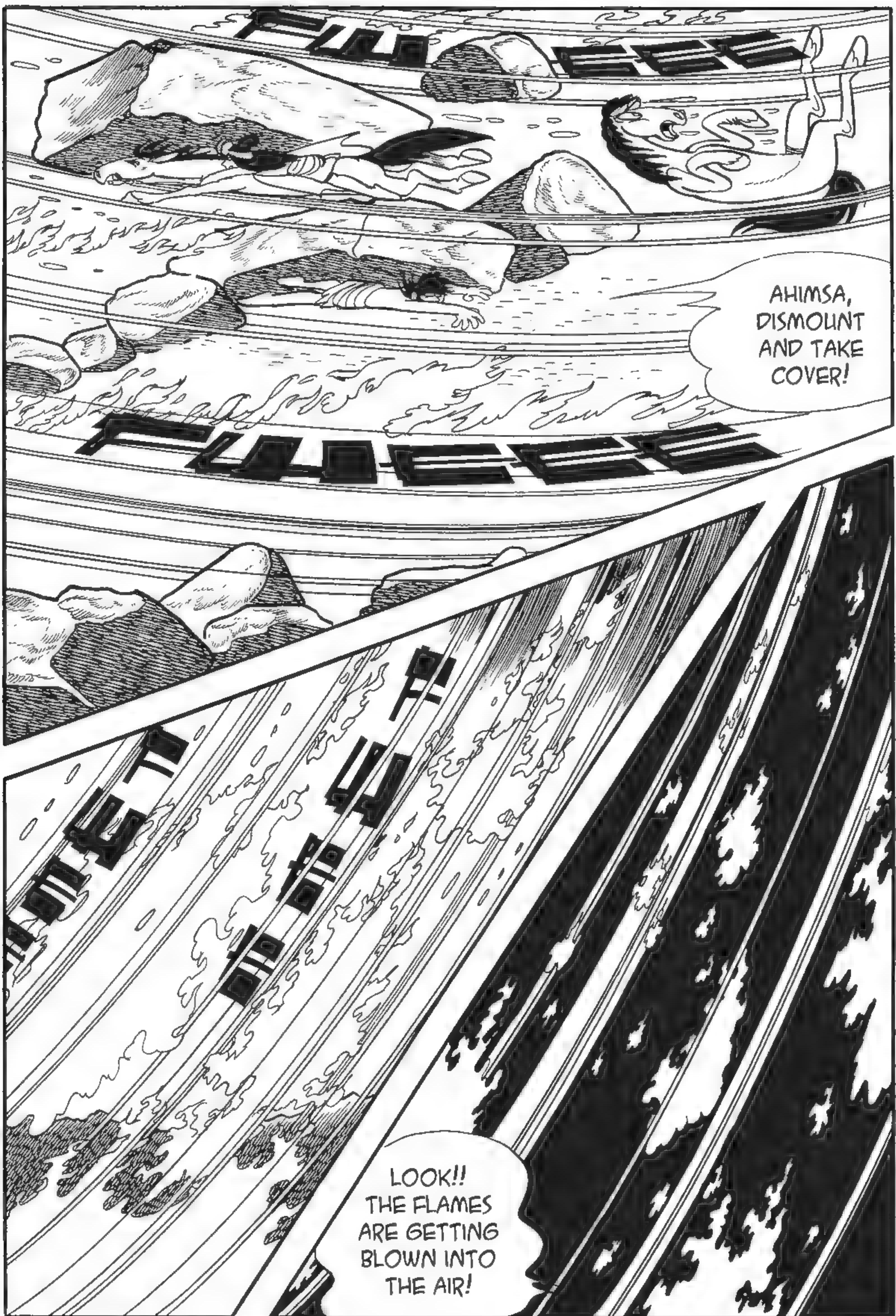
















M-MASTER
KASSAPA!
OUR FIRES HAVE
SOARED UP AND
ARE COMING
OUR WAY!

AH...THUS
THE DEMON
REVEALS
ITS DEMONIC
NATURE.

ROAR

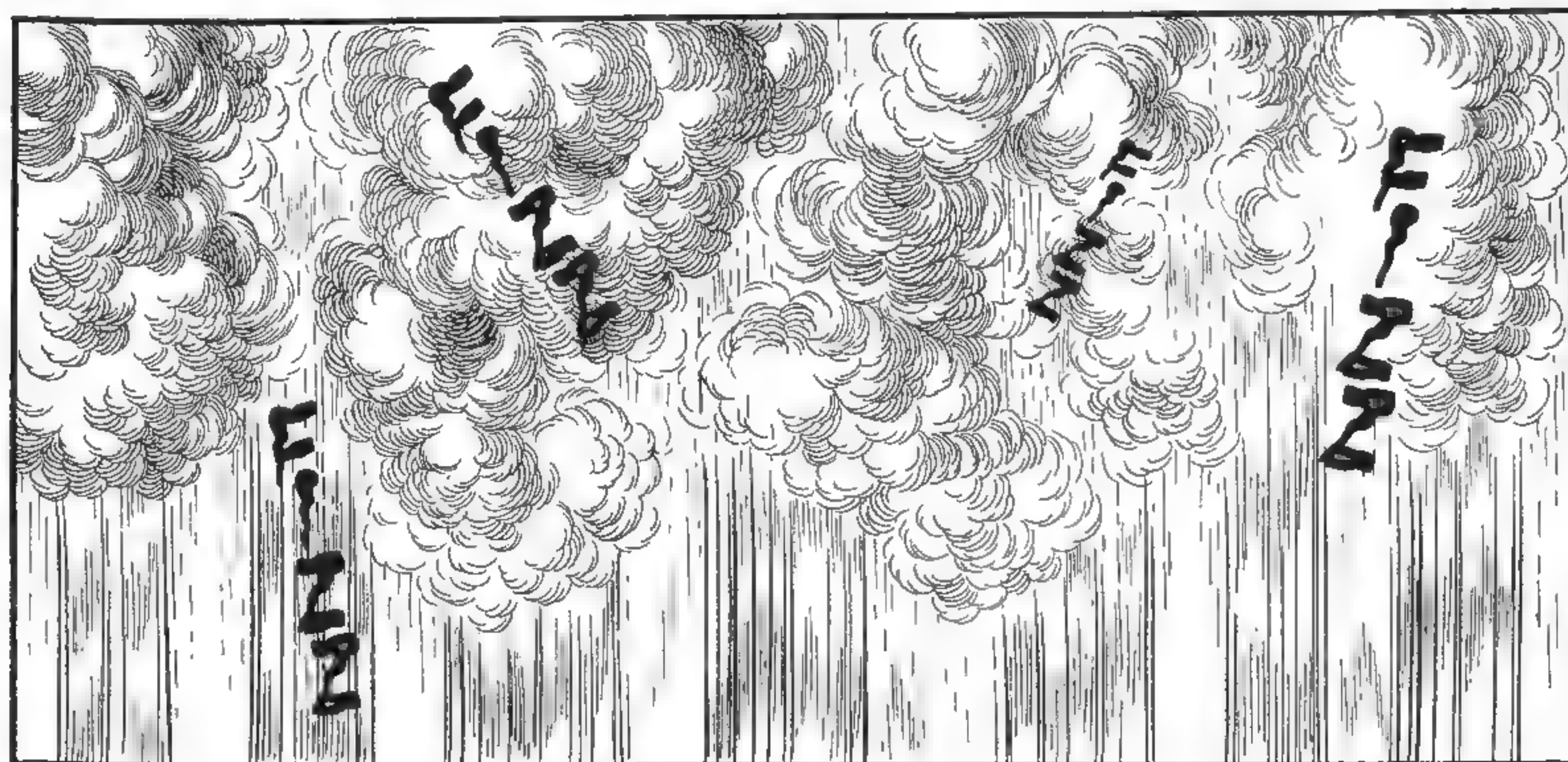
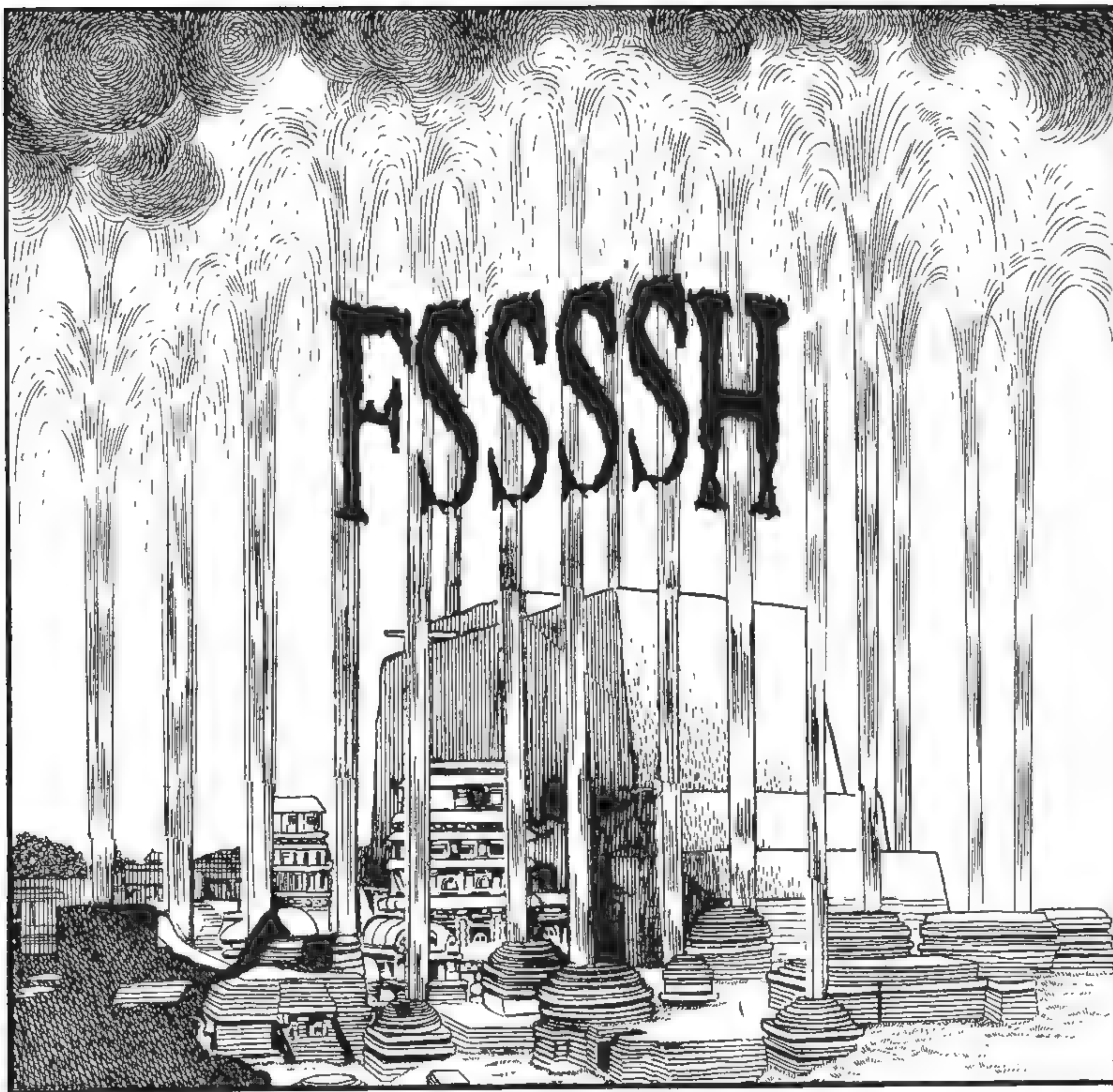


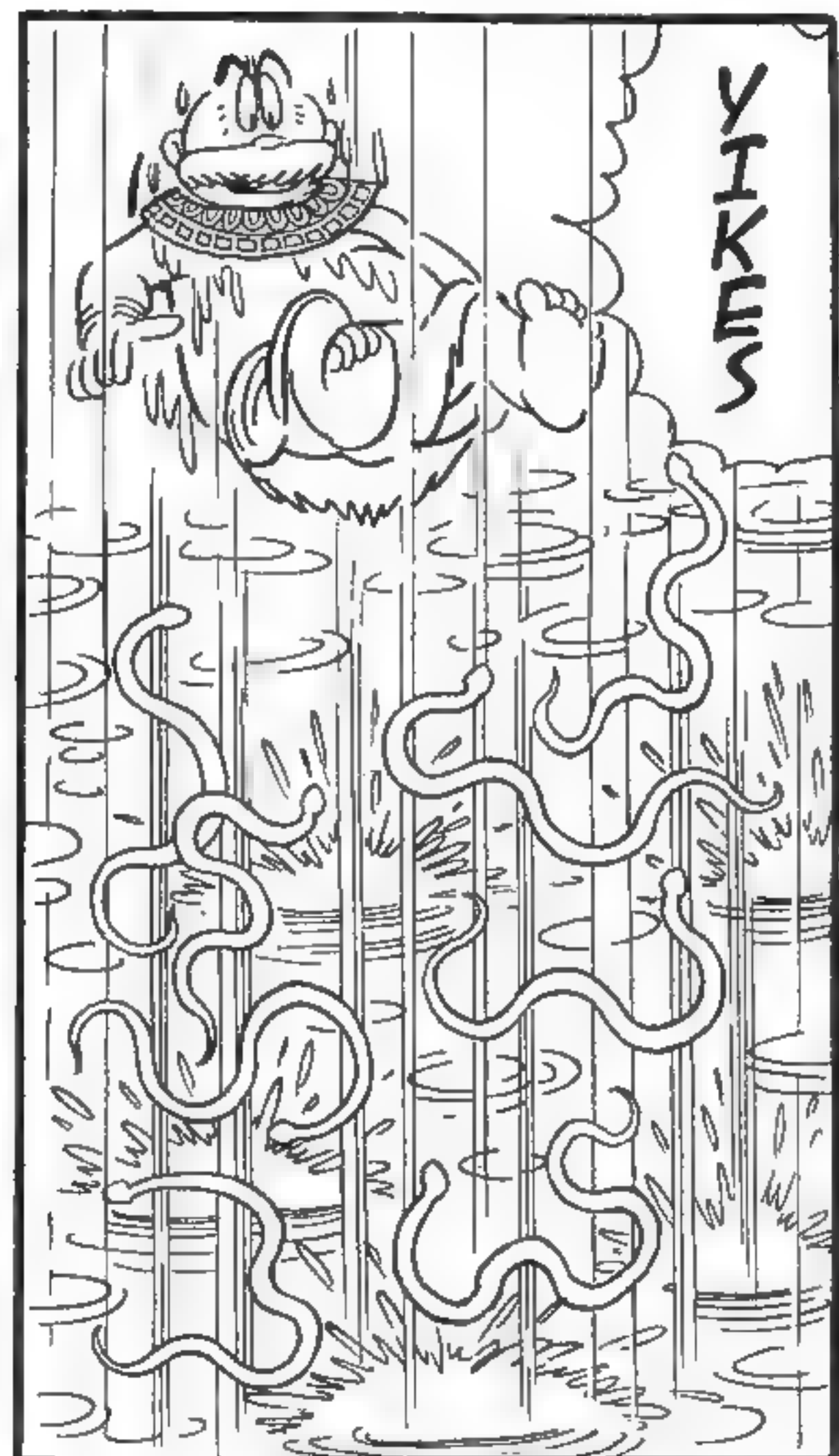
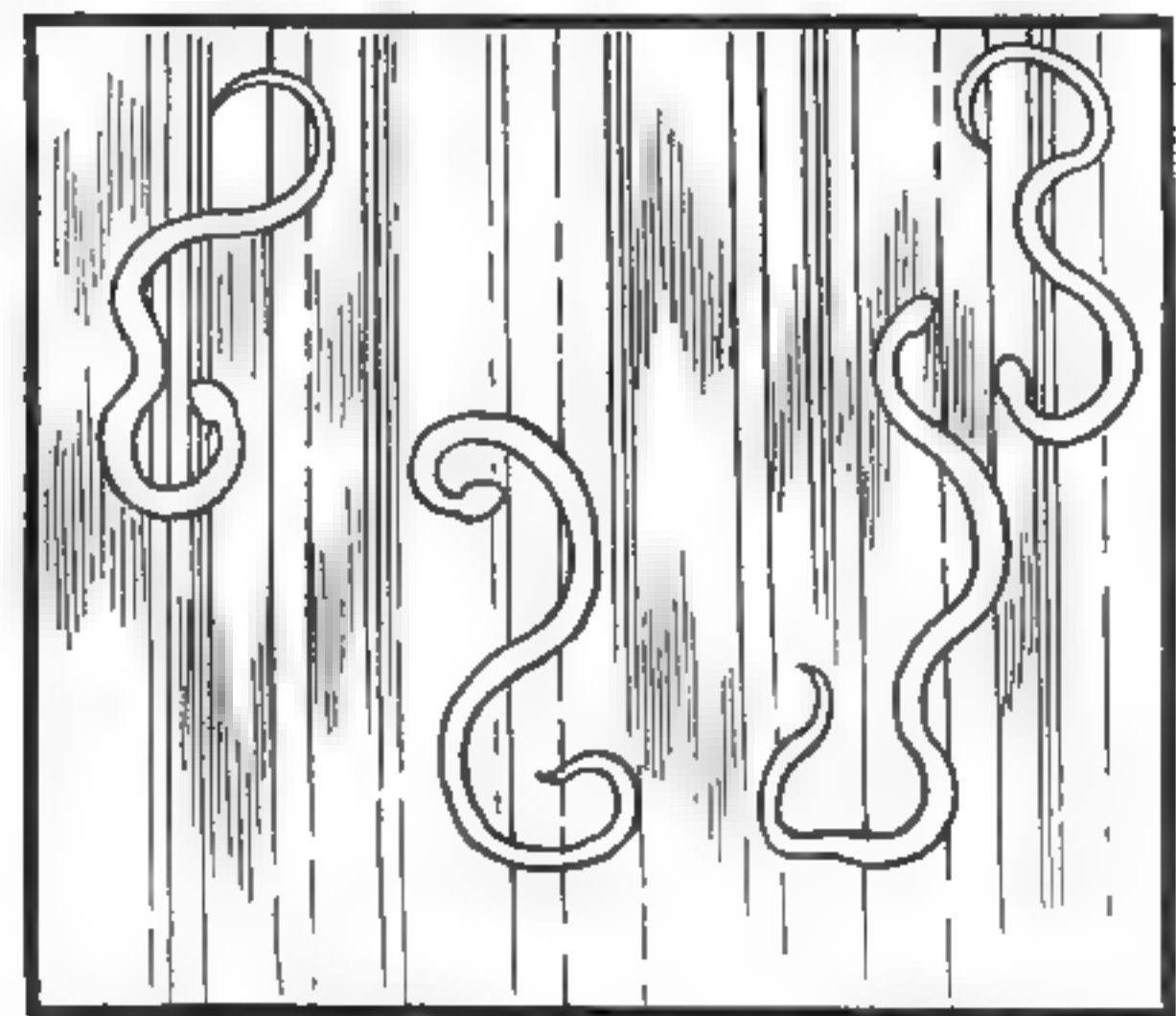
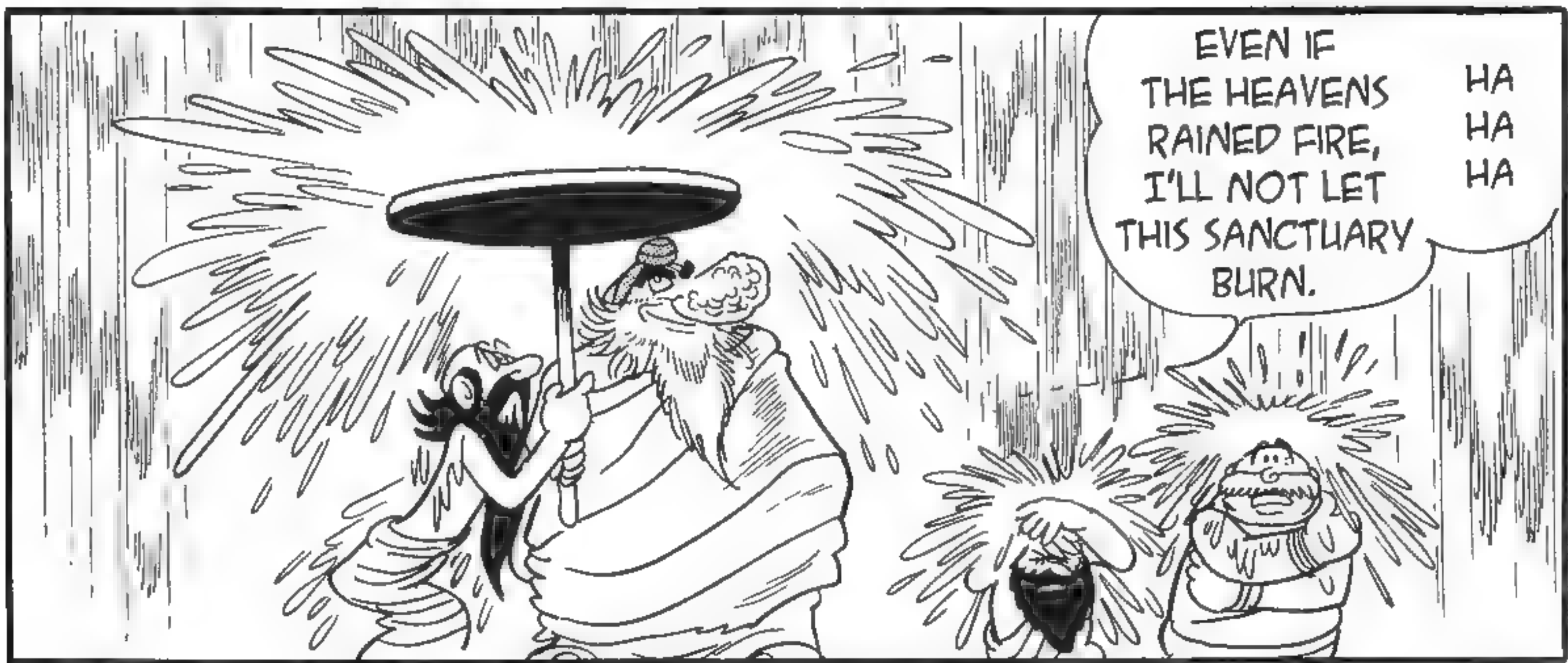
HEY,
THE BITS OF
FIRE ARE
GATHERING!

ROAR

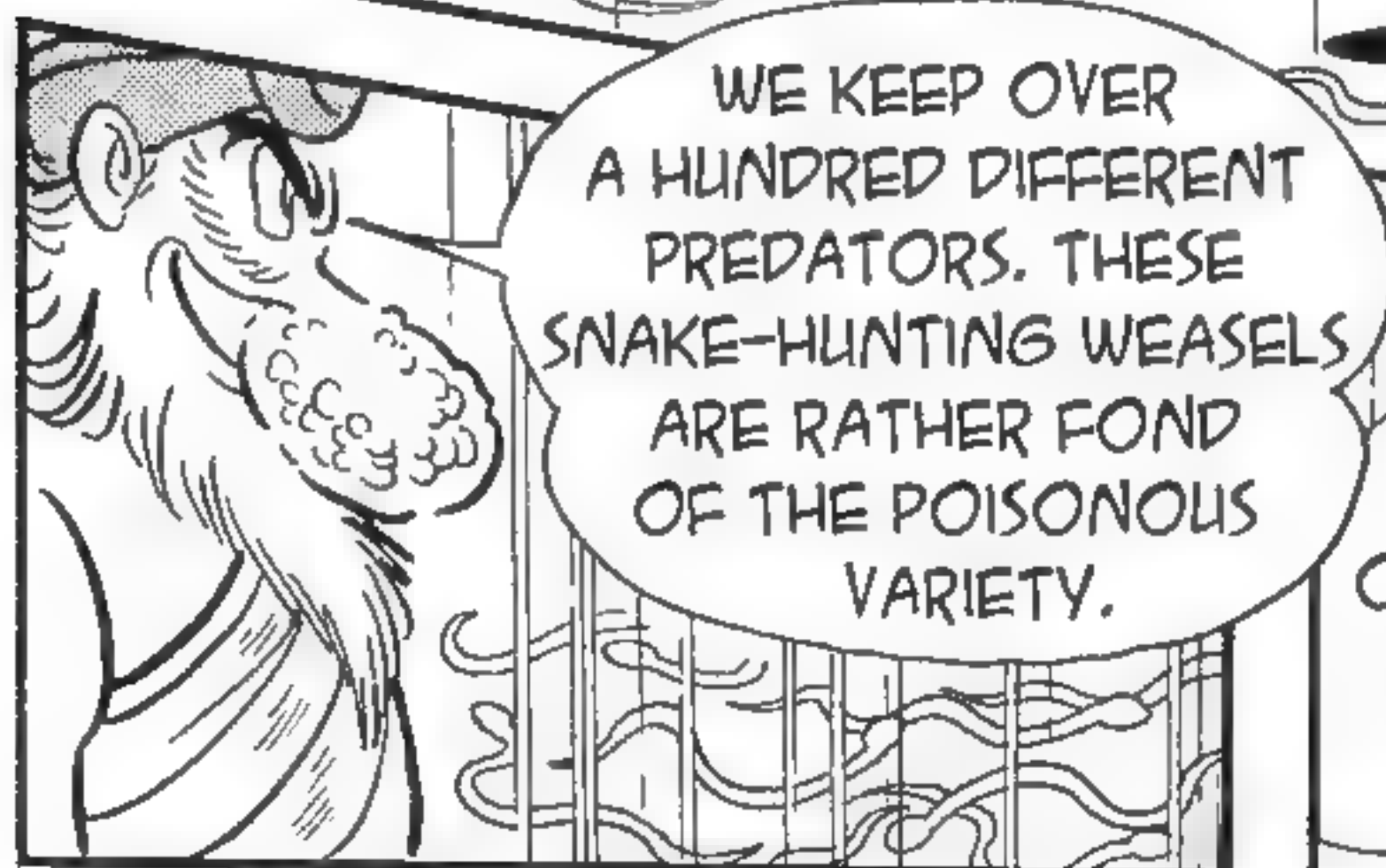
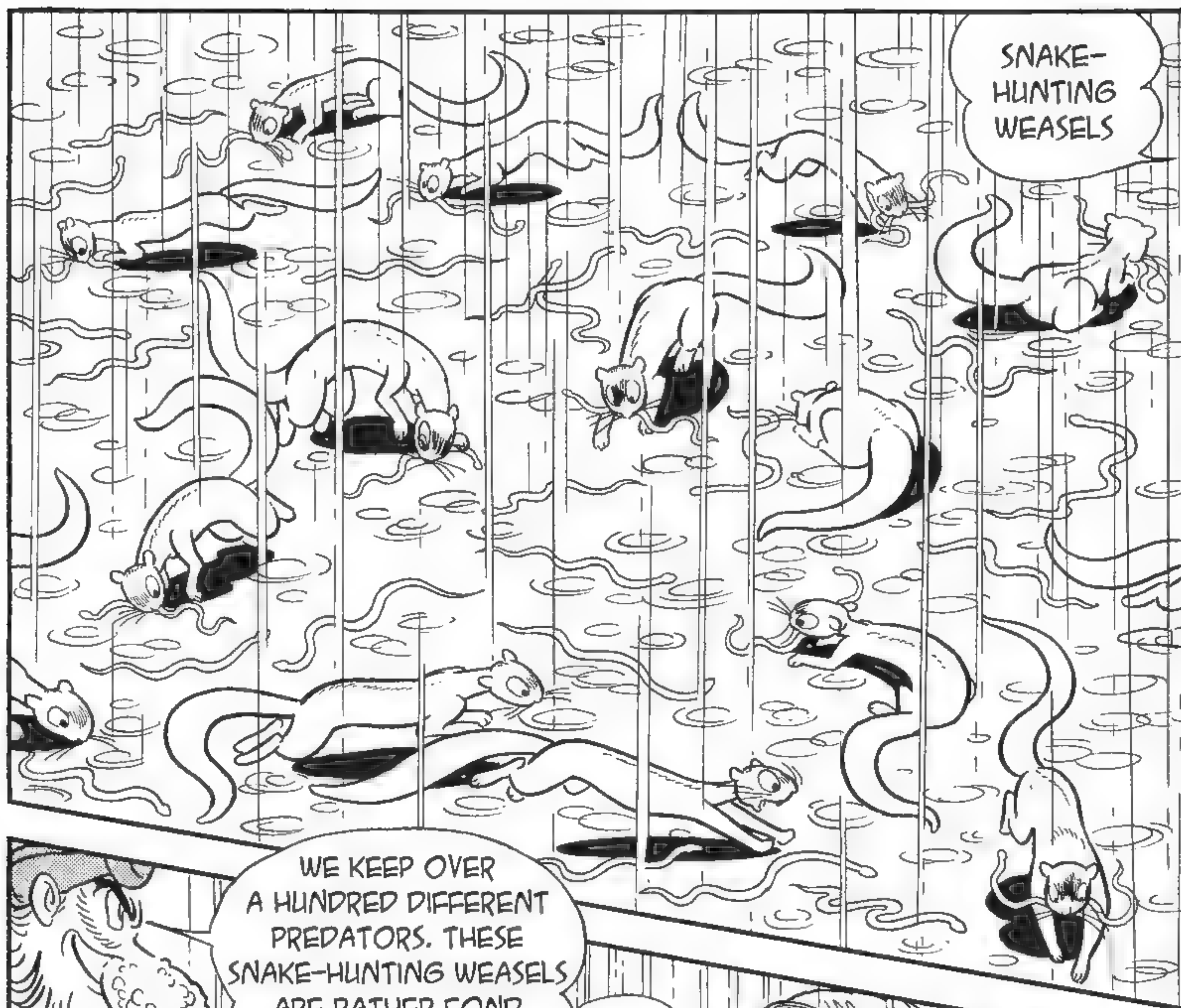




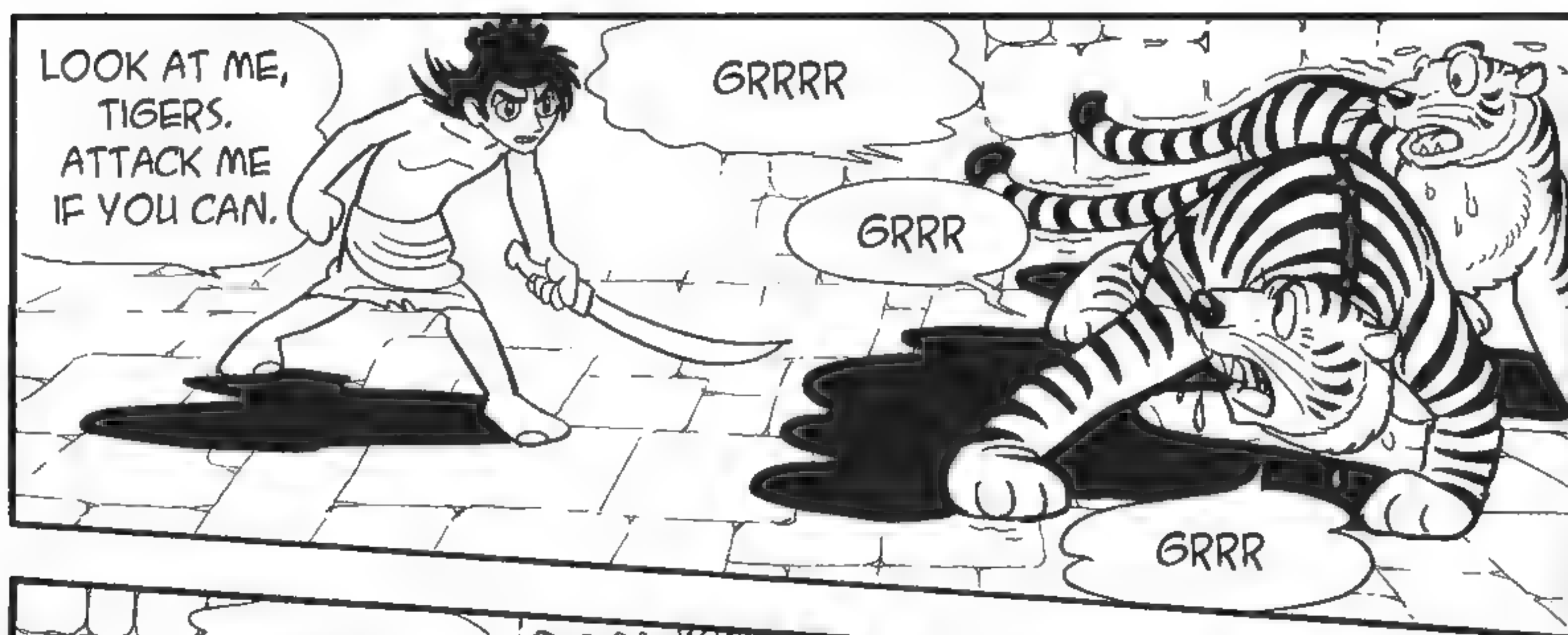














ENOUGH



SO YOU'RE
ANANDA.
HA HA HA



STOP THIS
POINTLESS
BUTCHERY.
WHY KILL
A TIGER?

I SHALL
TAKE
YOU ON
INSTEAD.



WHO
THE HELL
ARE YOU

YOU
FAT-
NOSED
GEEZER
...



URUVE
LA
KASSAPA

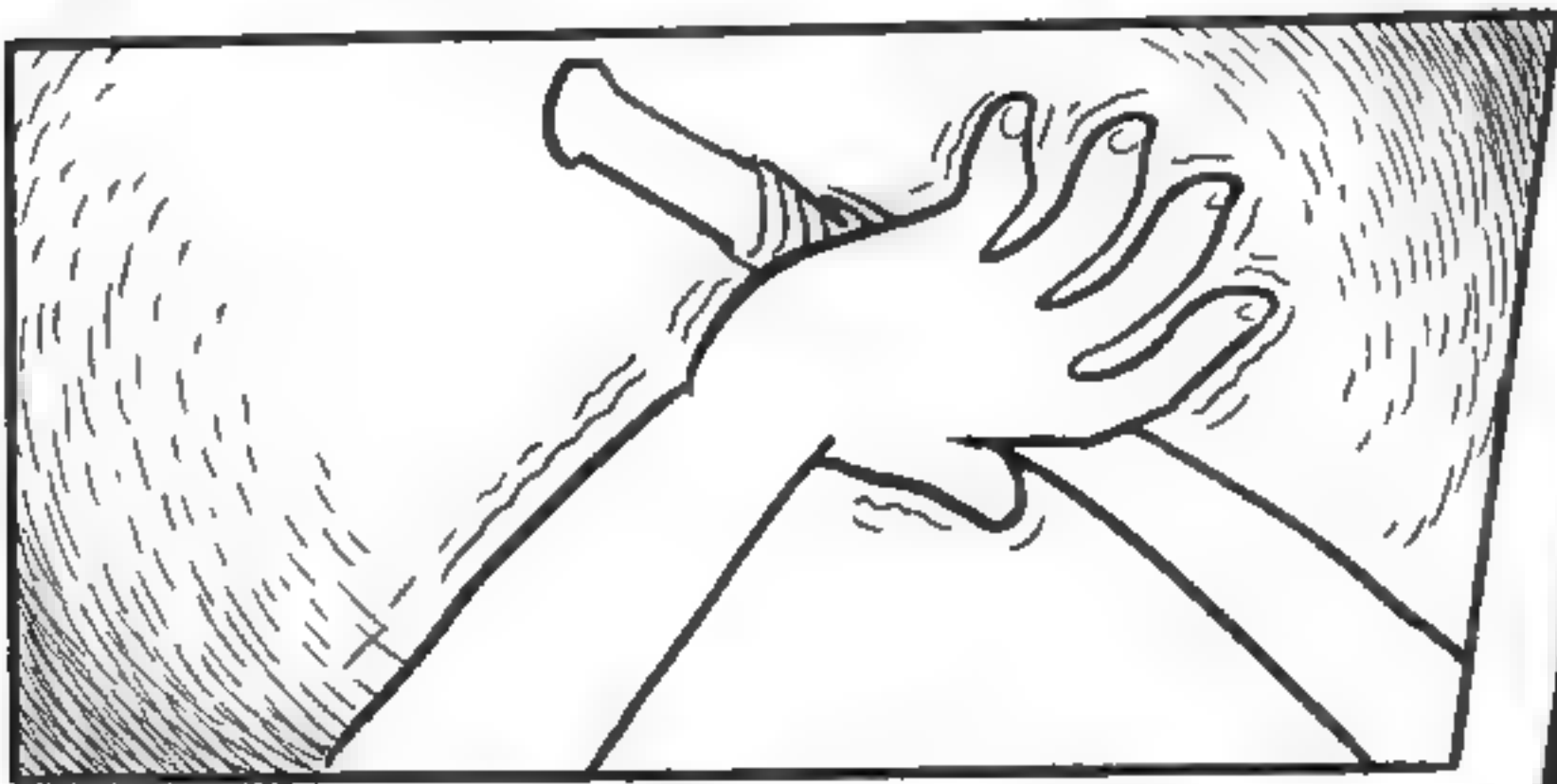
A MONK
OF THIS
SANCTUARY.

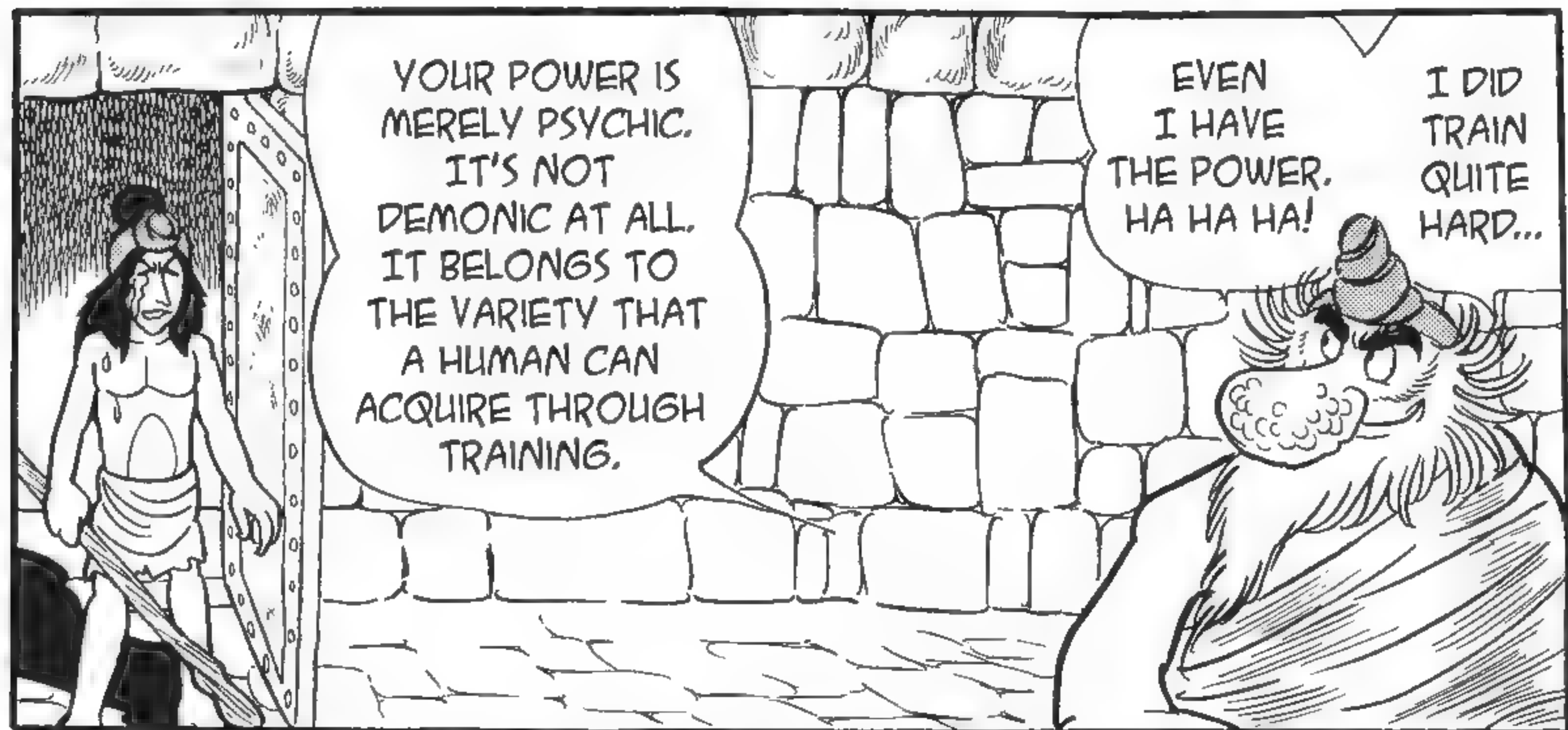


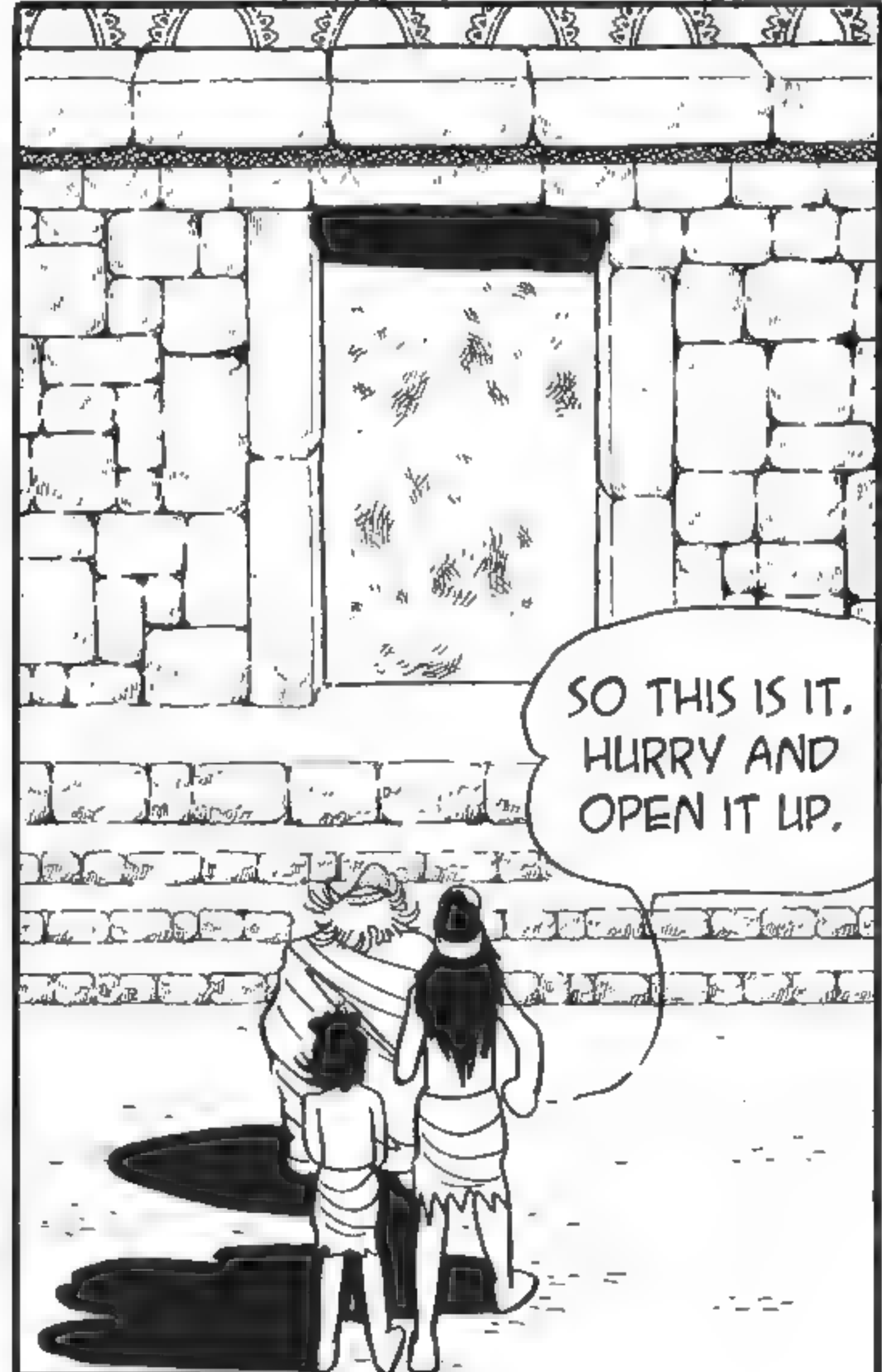
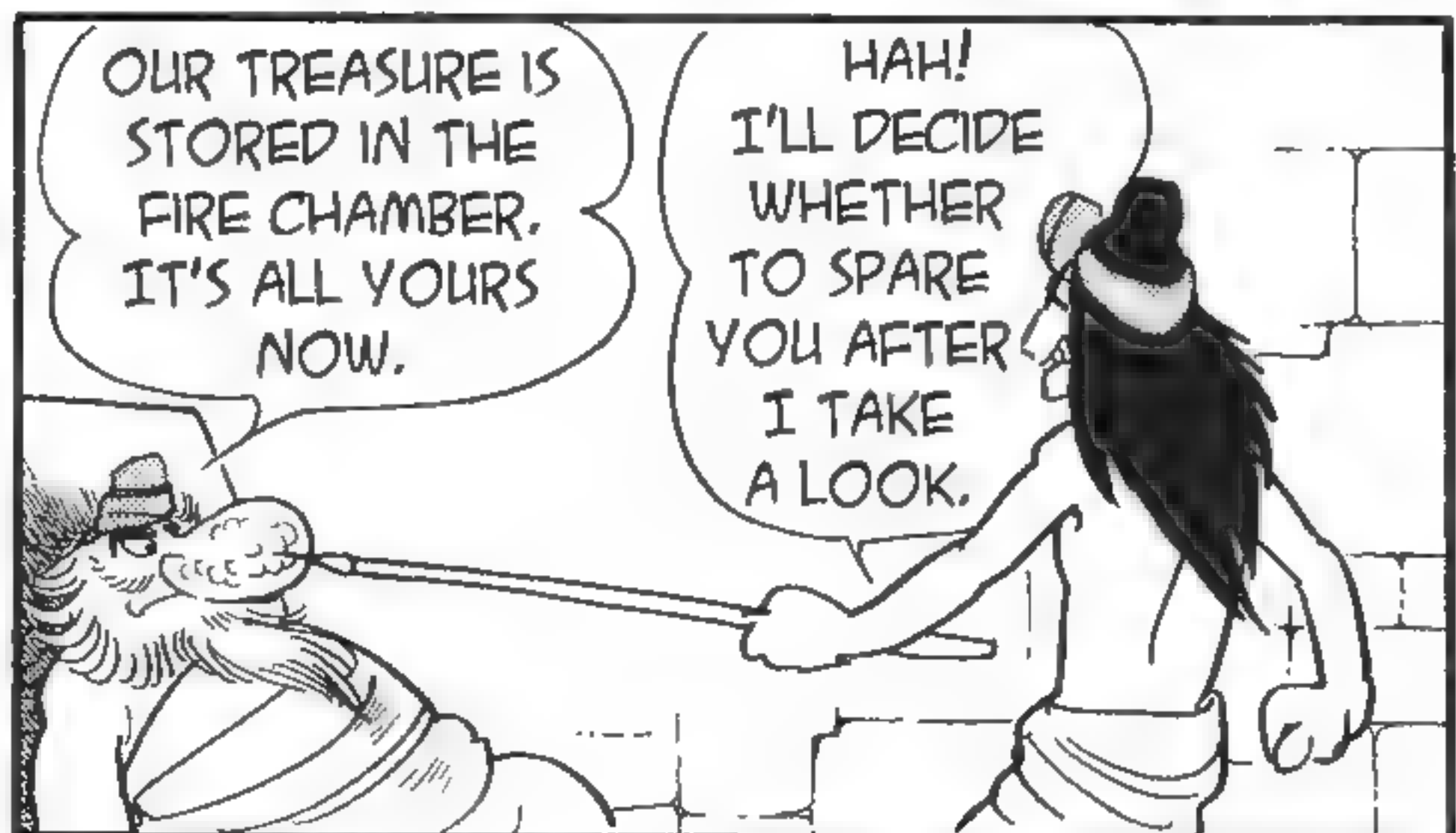
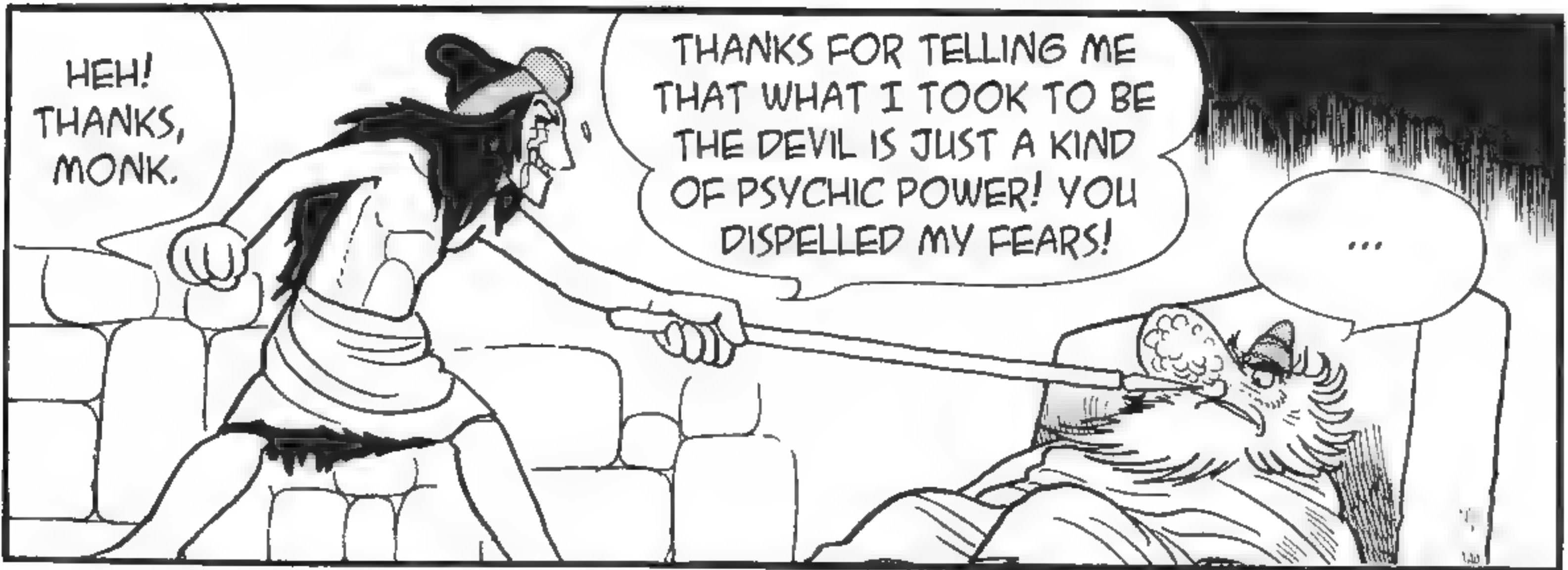
KASSAPA?

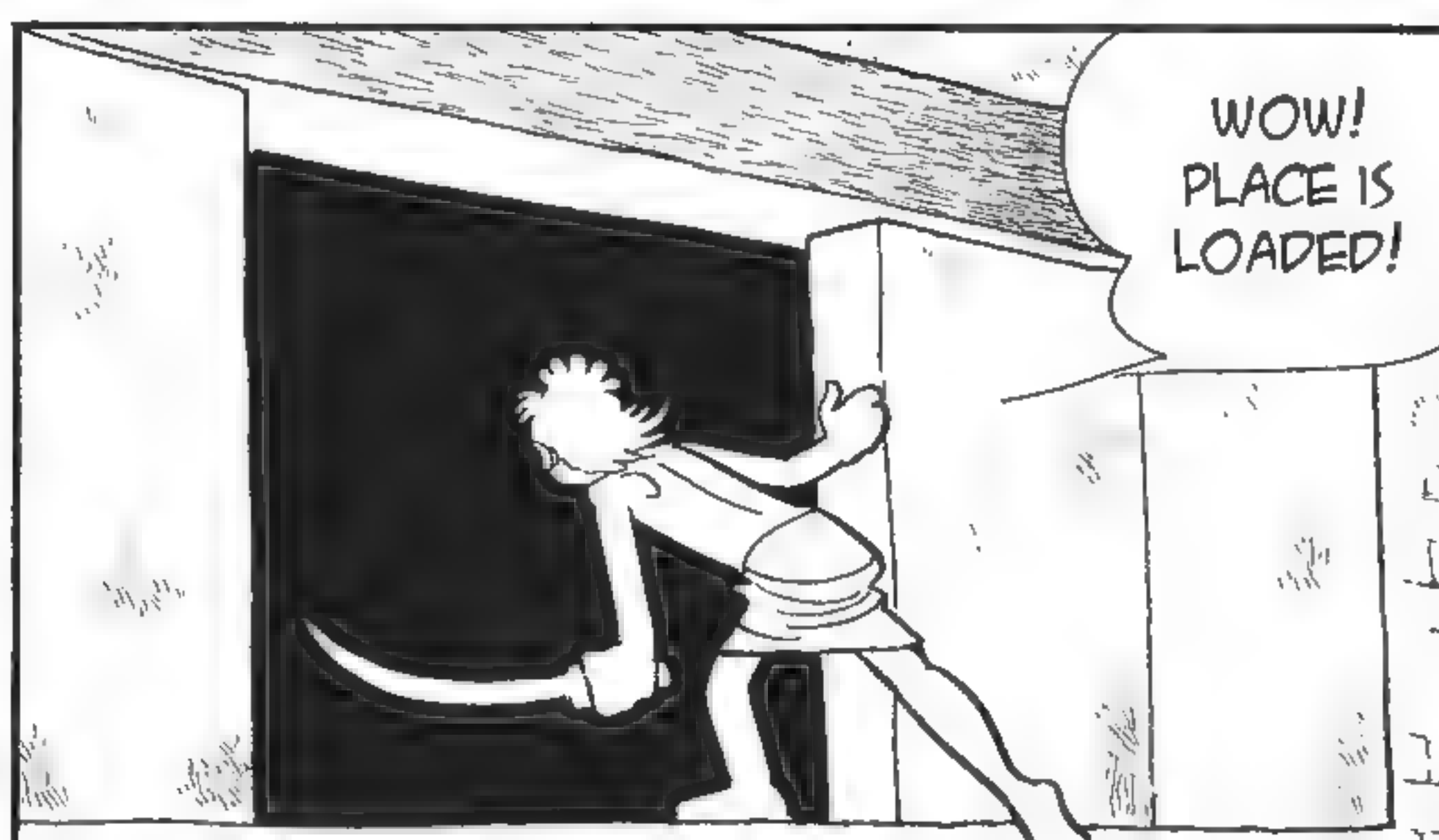
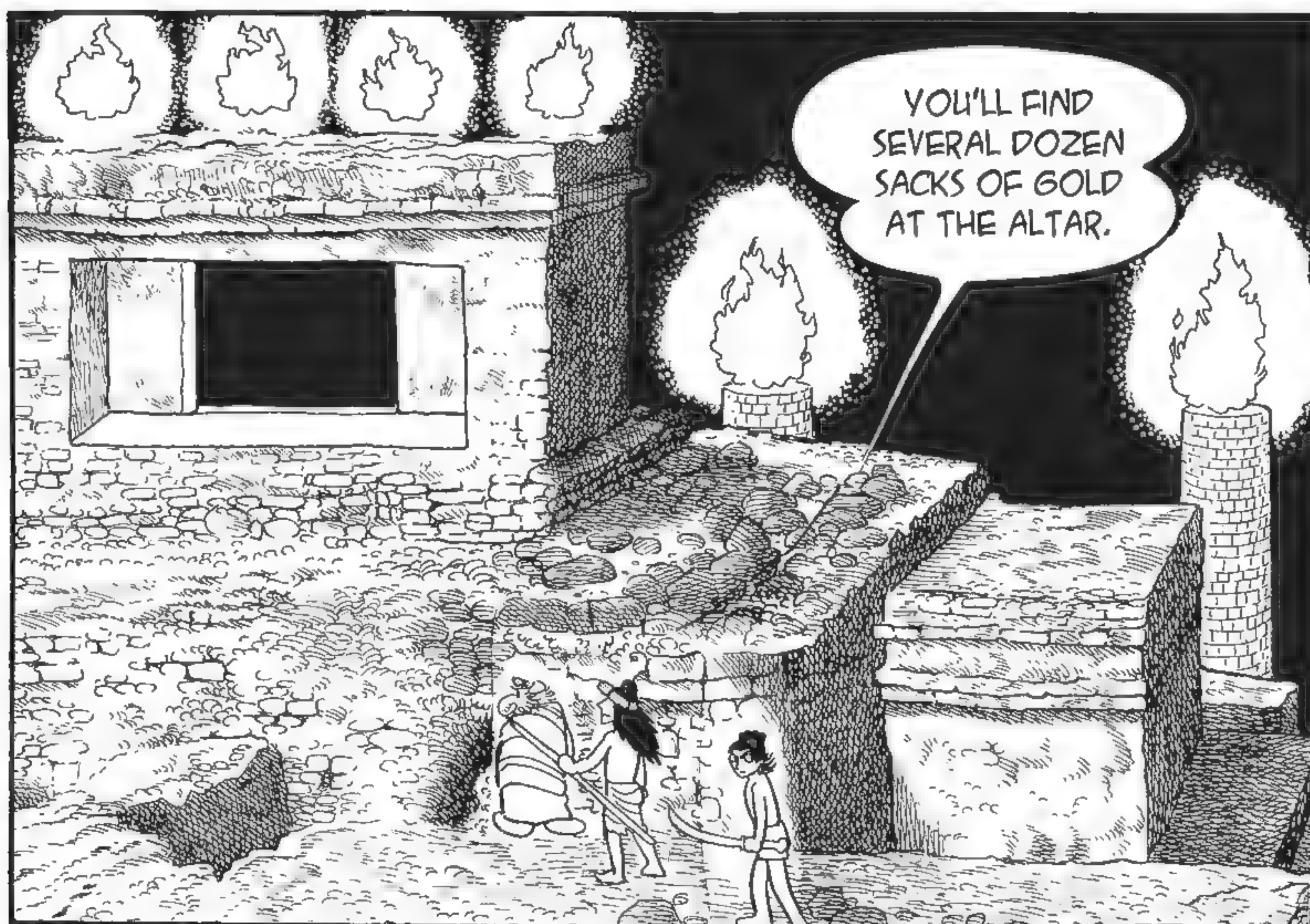
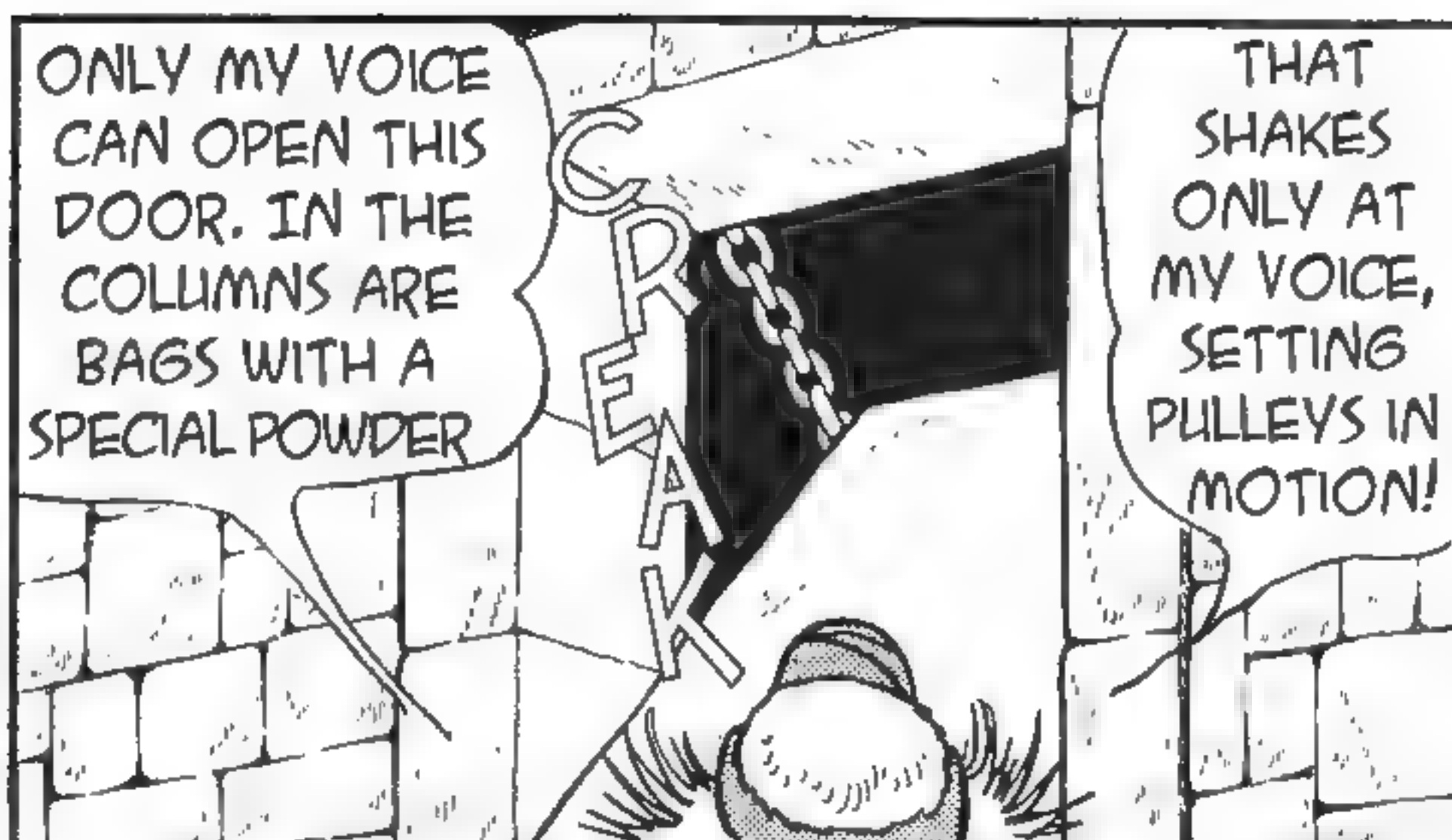
CAREFUL!
HE'S THE
MIGHTY MONK
WITH PSYCHIC
POWERS.

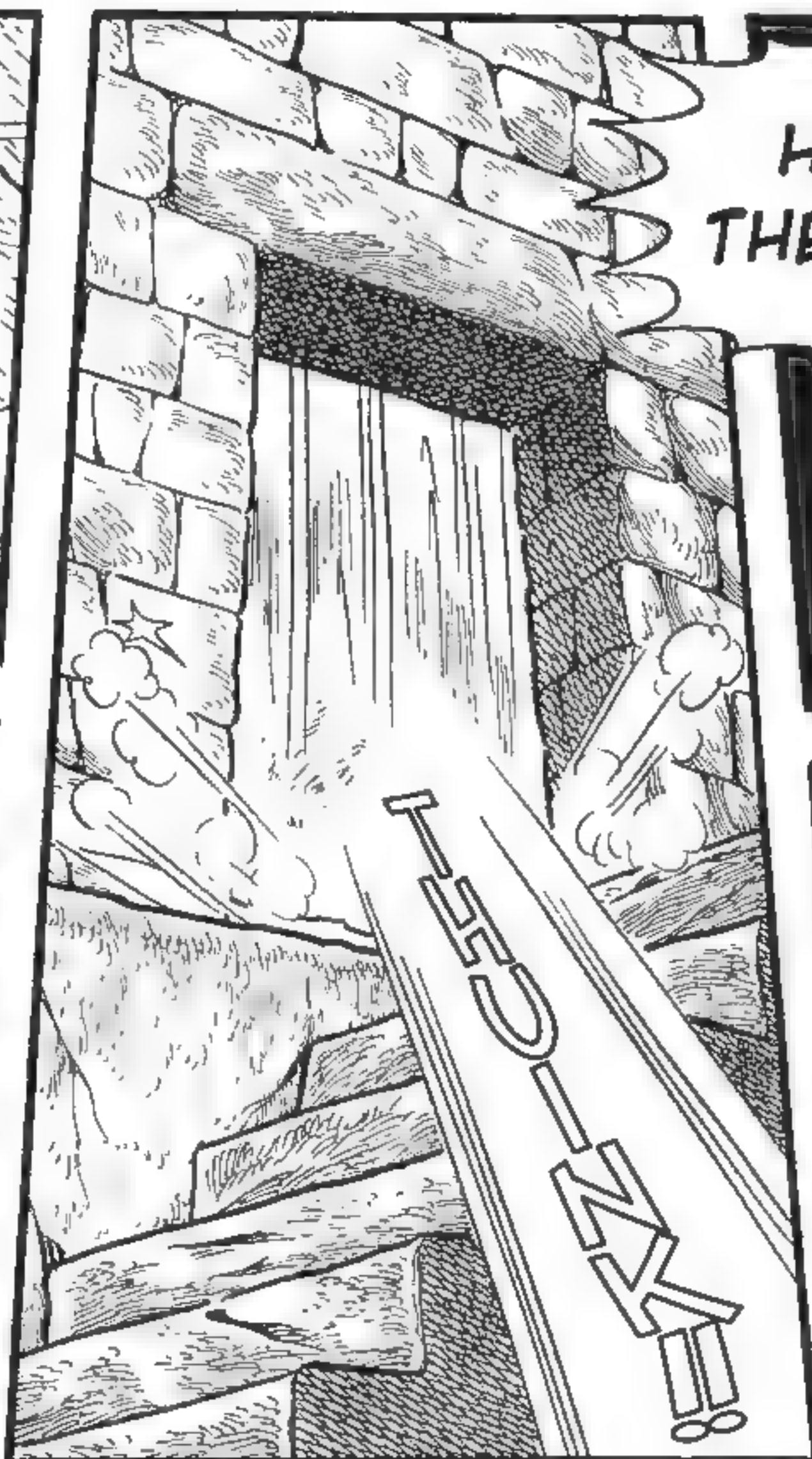
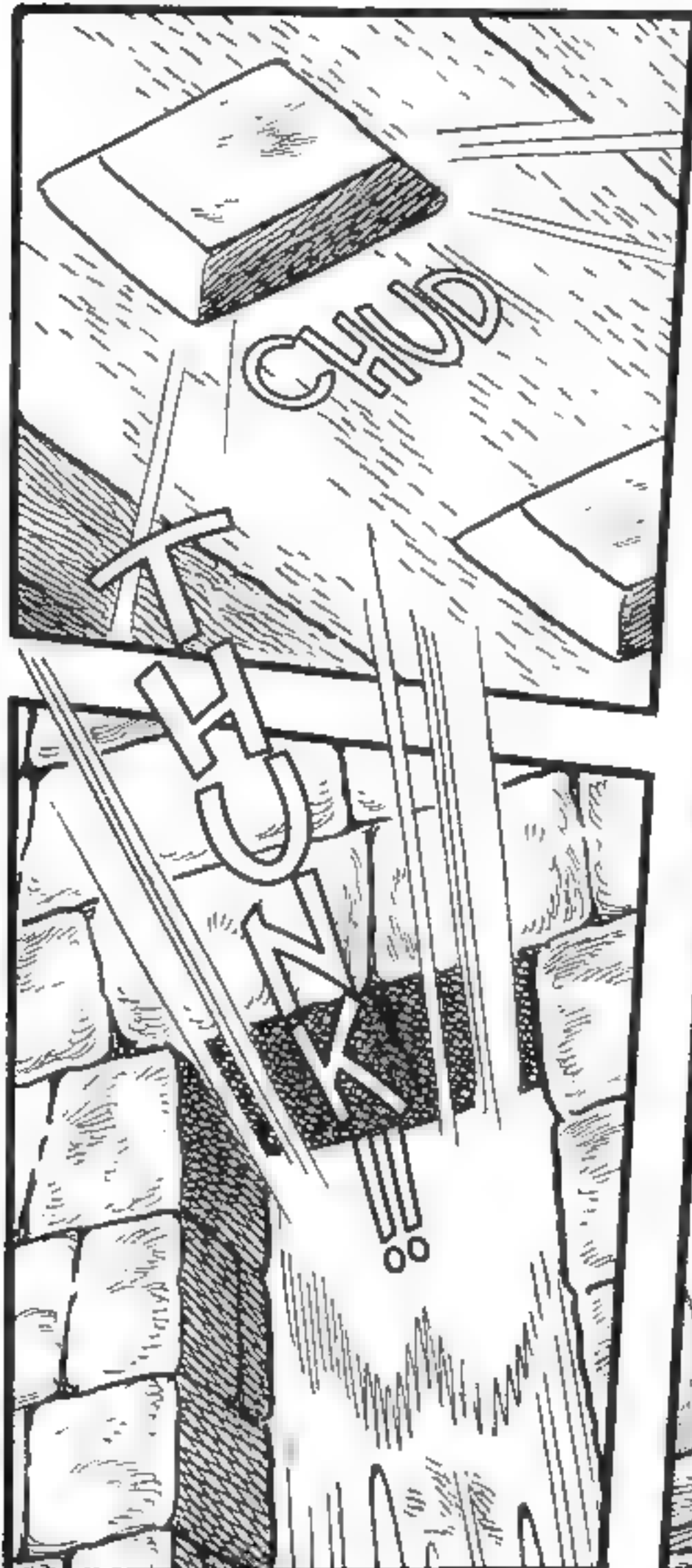
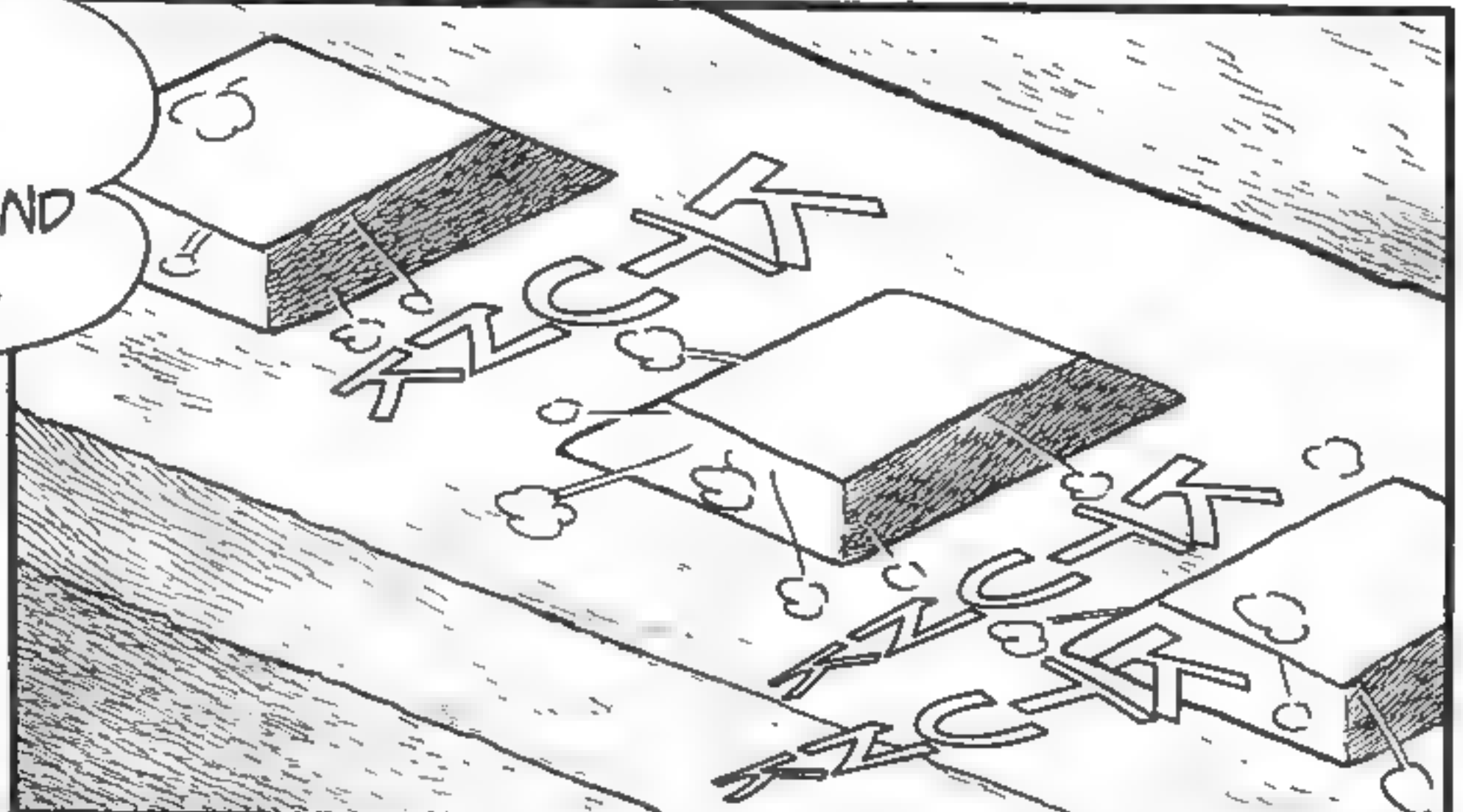
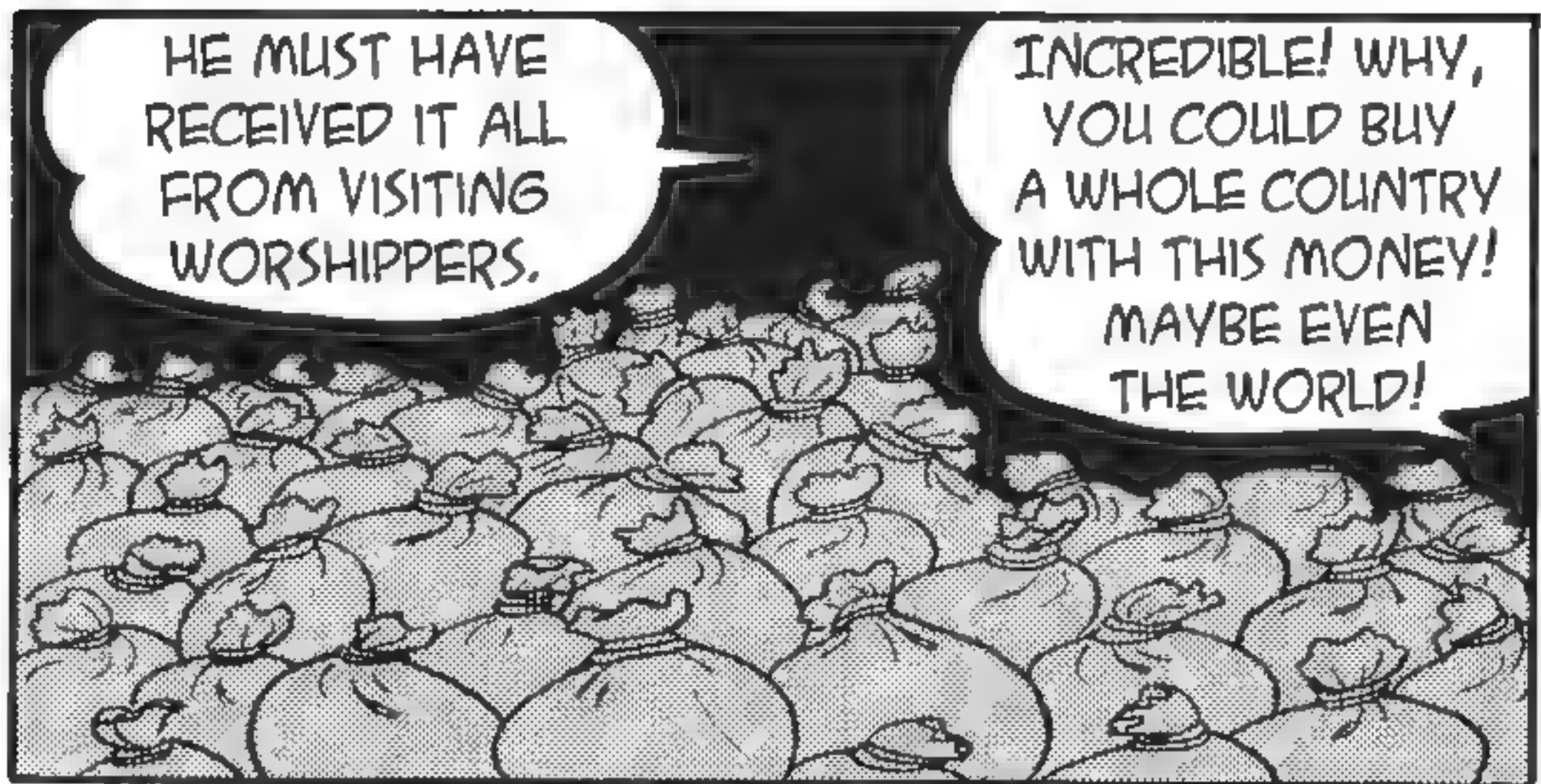


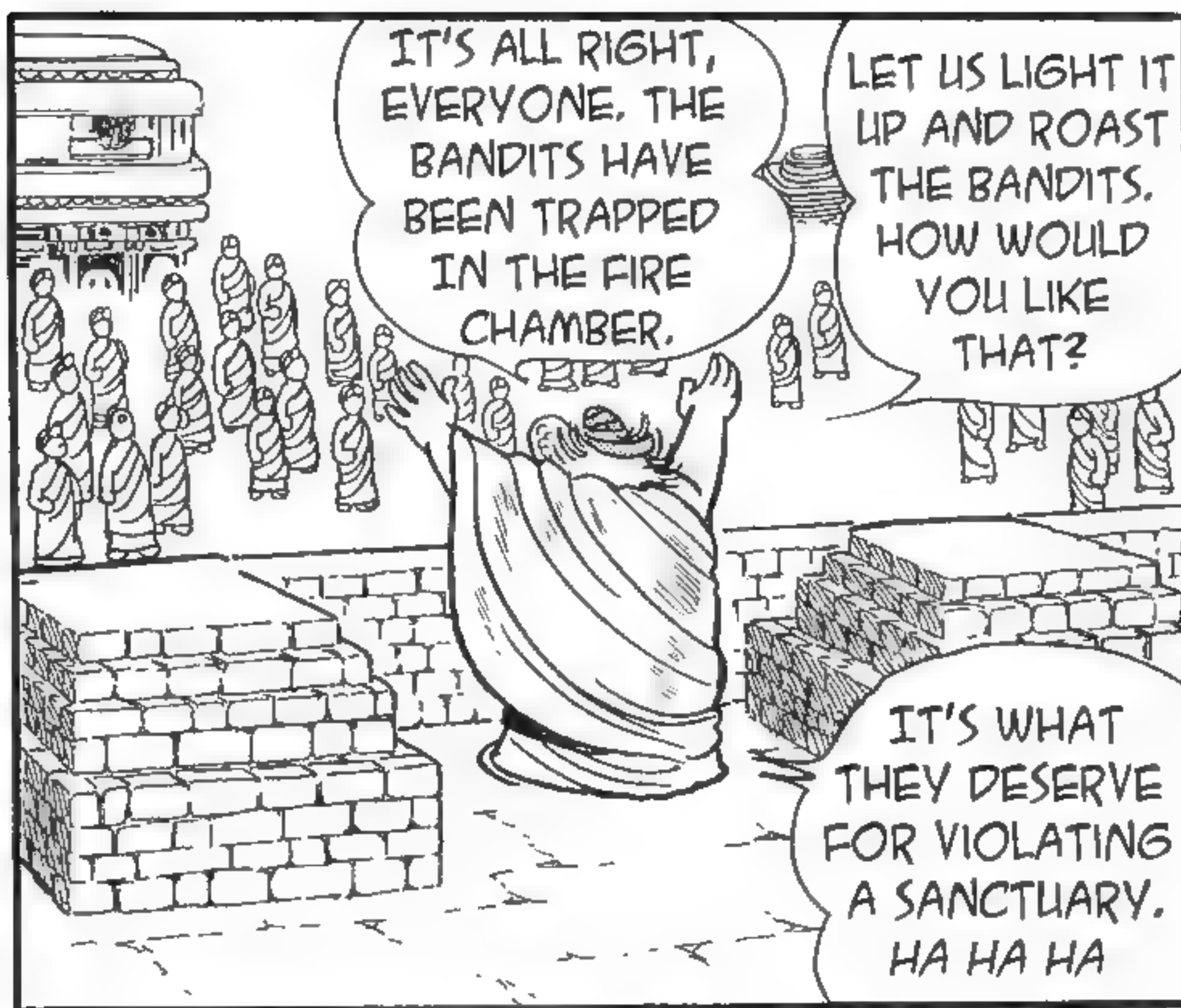
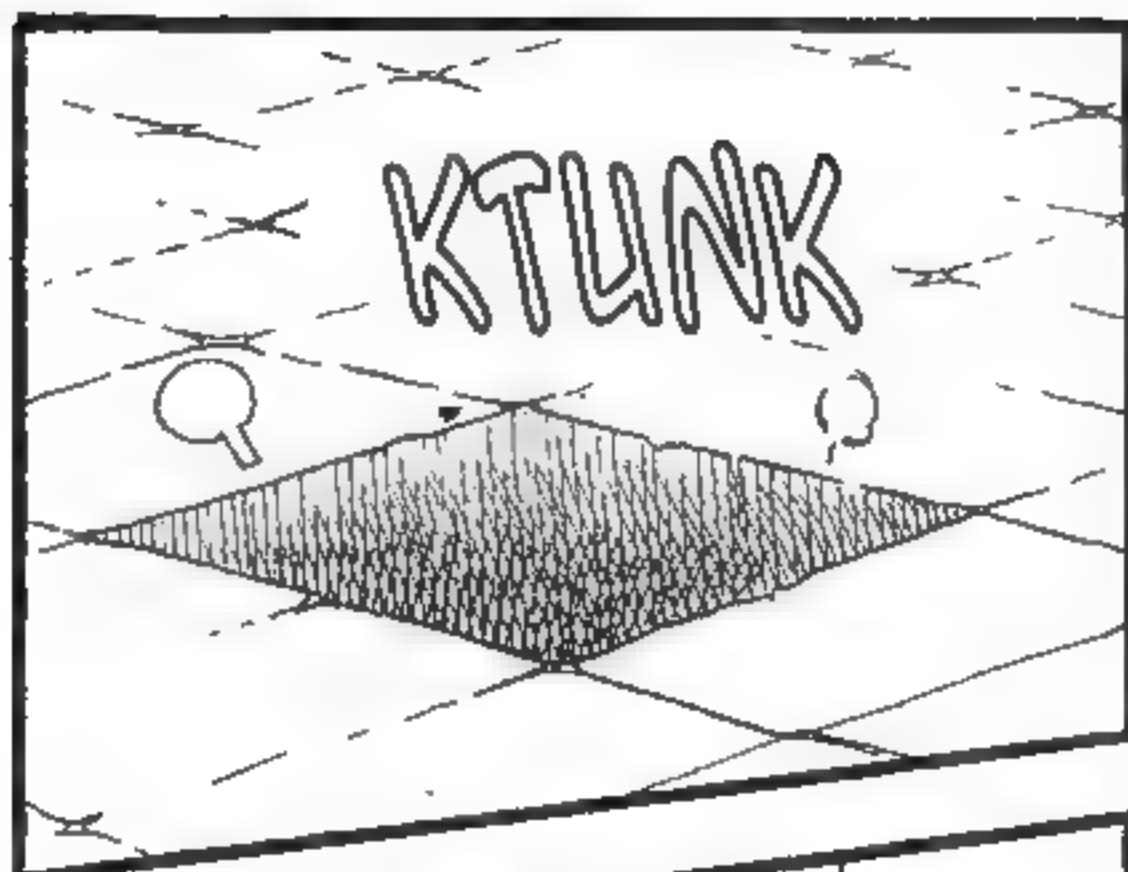




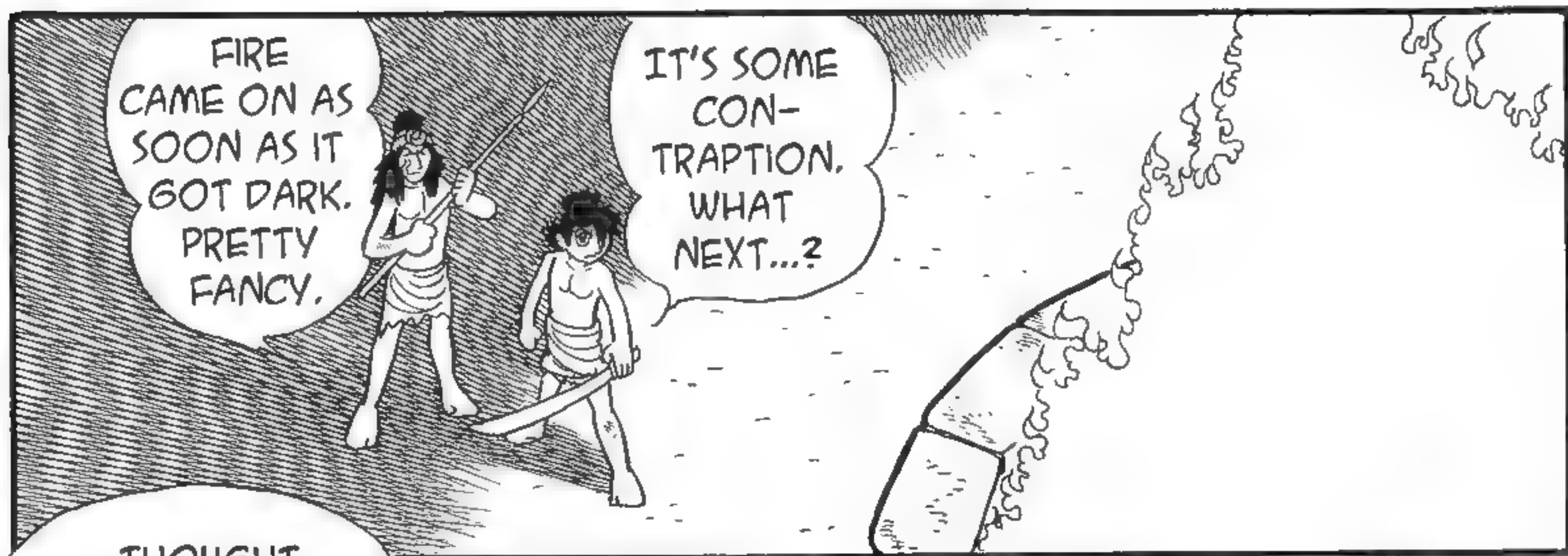








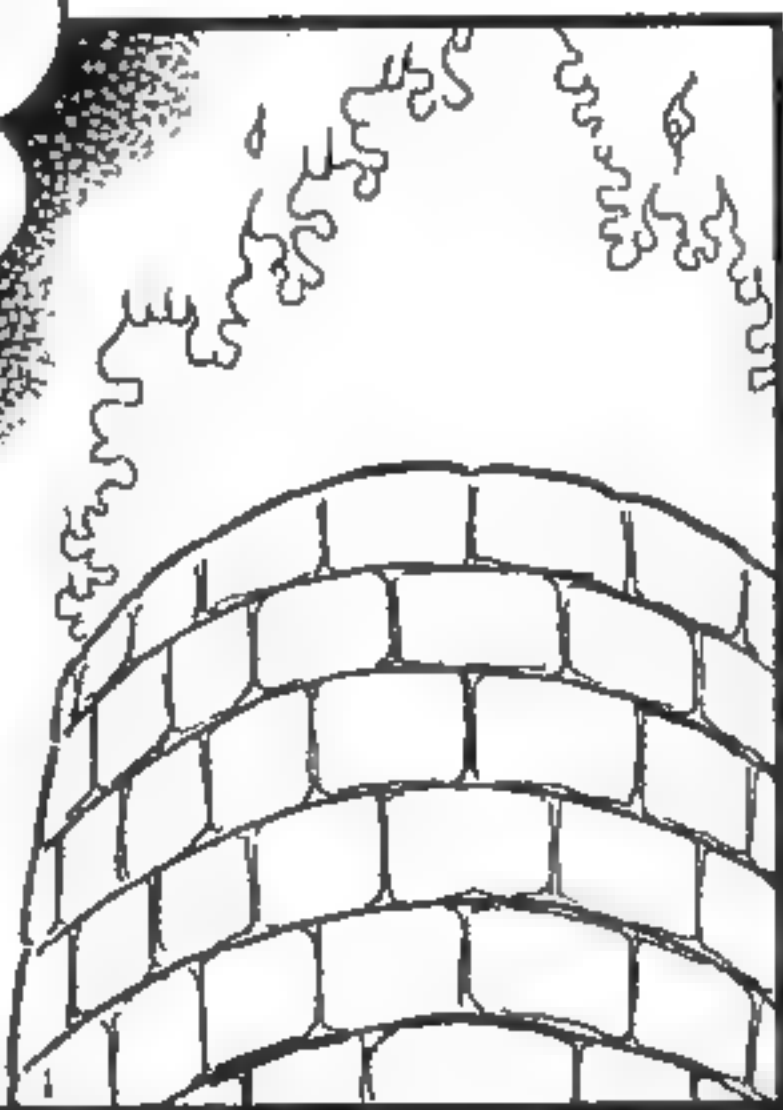




FIRE
CAME ON AS
SOON AS IT
GOT DARK.
PRETTY
FANCY.

IT'S SOME
CON-
TRAPTION.
WHAT
NEXT...?

...THOUGHT
THERE'D BE MORE
...ALL IT'S DOING
IS BURN.



WHAT'S
THAT MONK
TRYING
TO DO?



NOTHING SPECIAL.
JUST THE FIRE
BURNING...
AWFULLY HOT
I GOTTA SAY...

ALMOST
SUF-
FOCATING



THIS IS...
I-I REALLY AM
SUFFOCATING
!!



SAME
HERE
!!



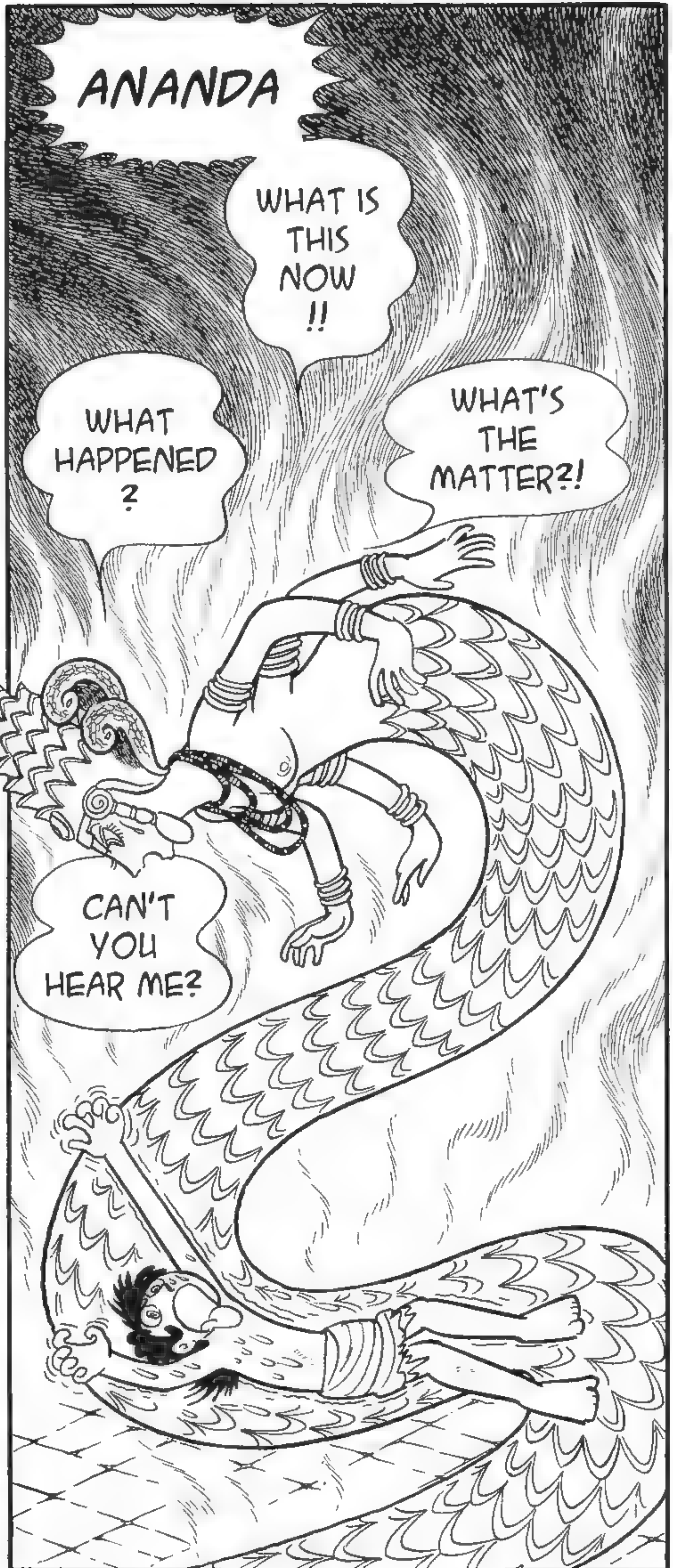
CHOKE



ACH!
I...I'M
DYING....!!



HELP ME,
DEMON!
P-PLEASE.
HELP...



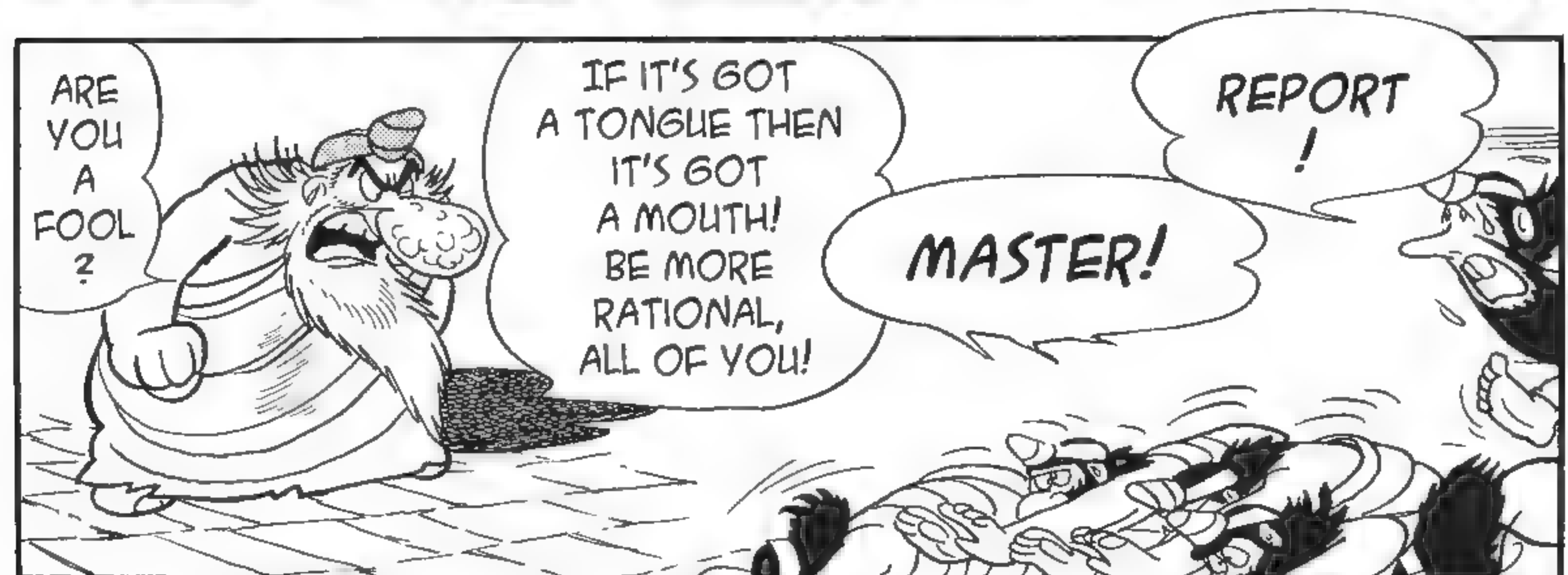
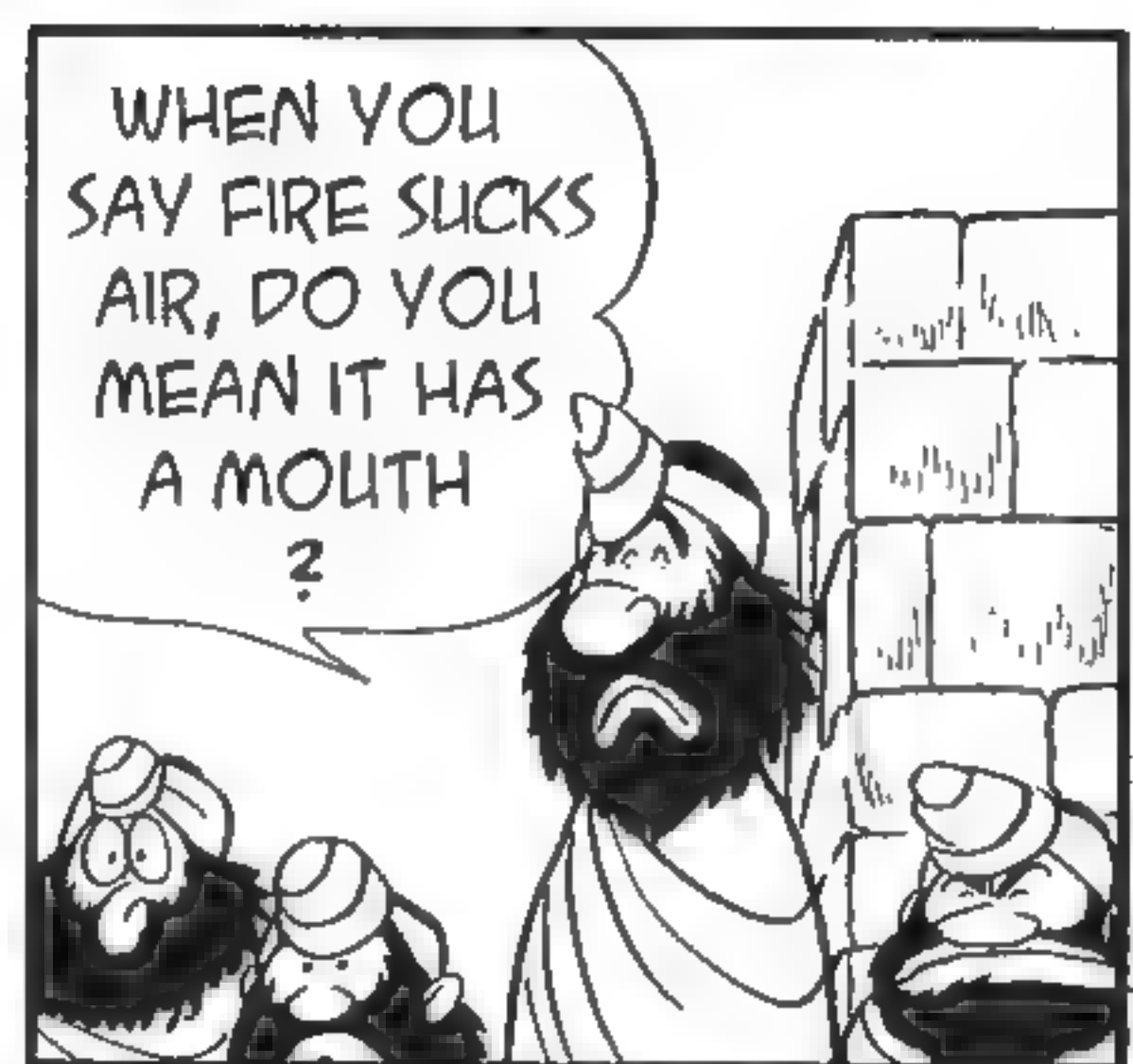
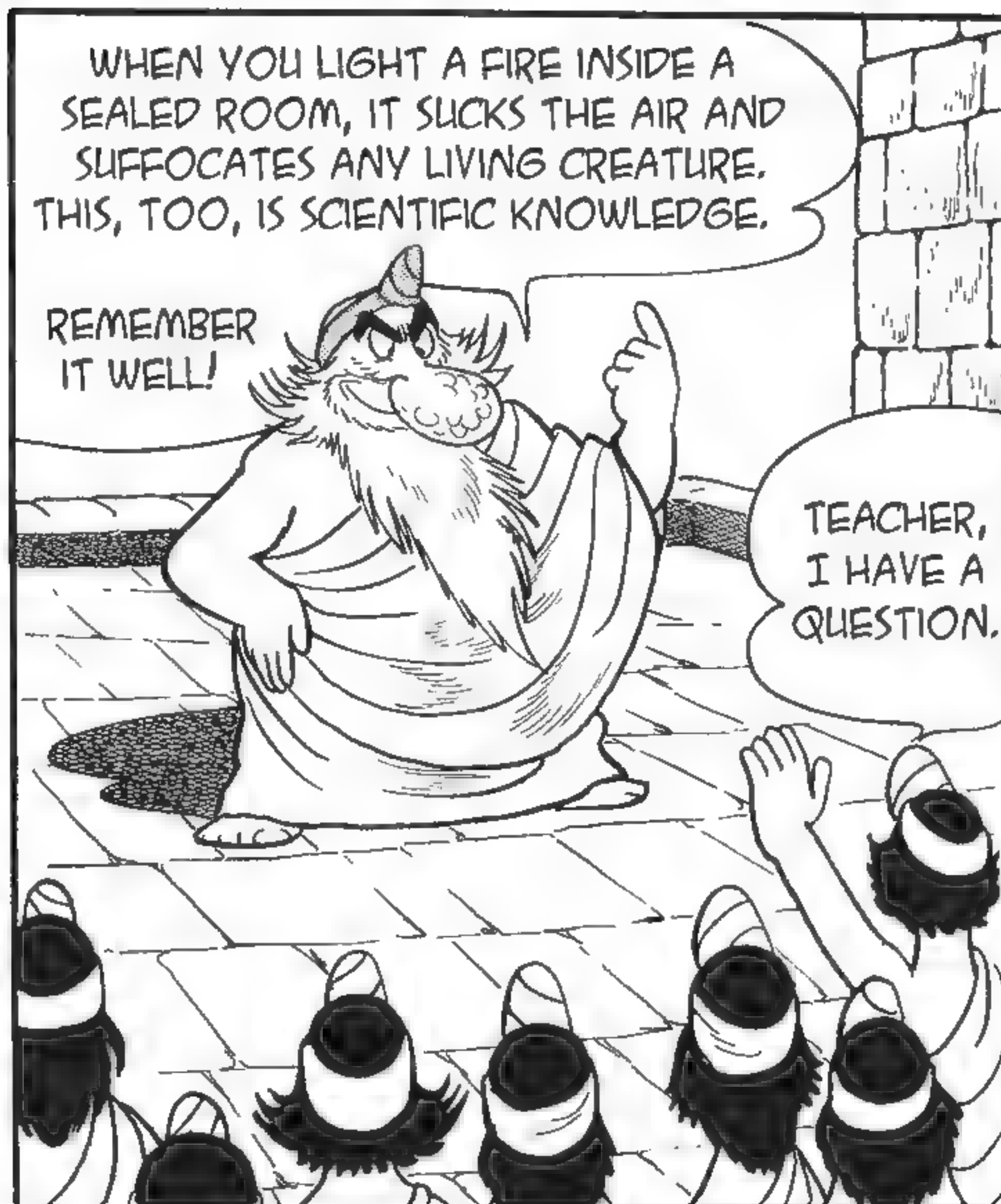
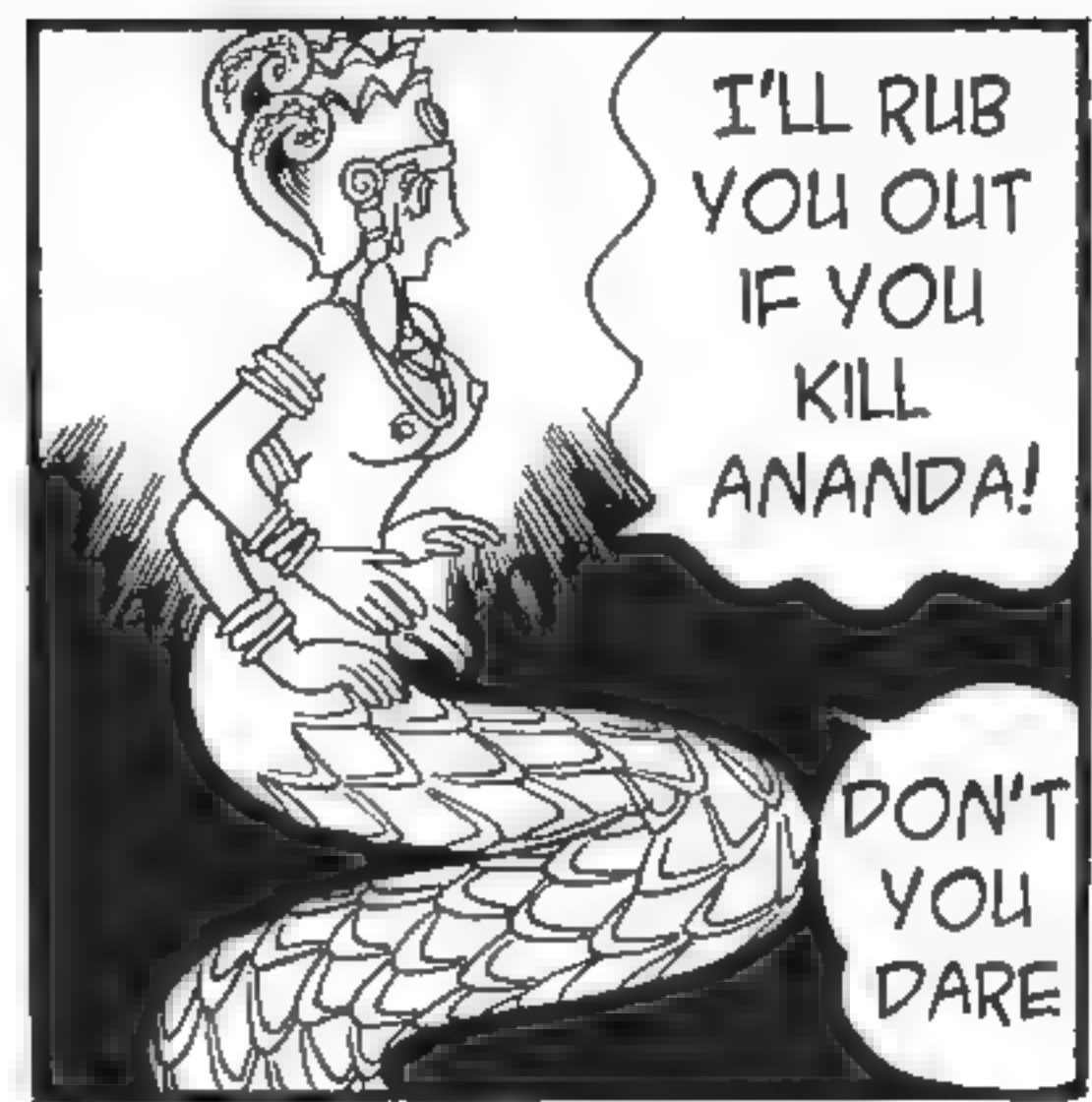
ANANDA

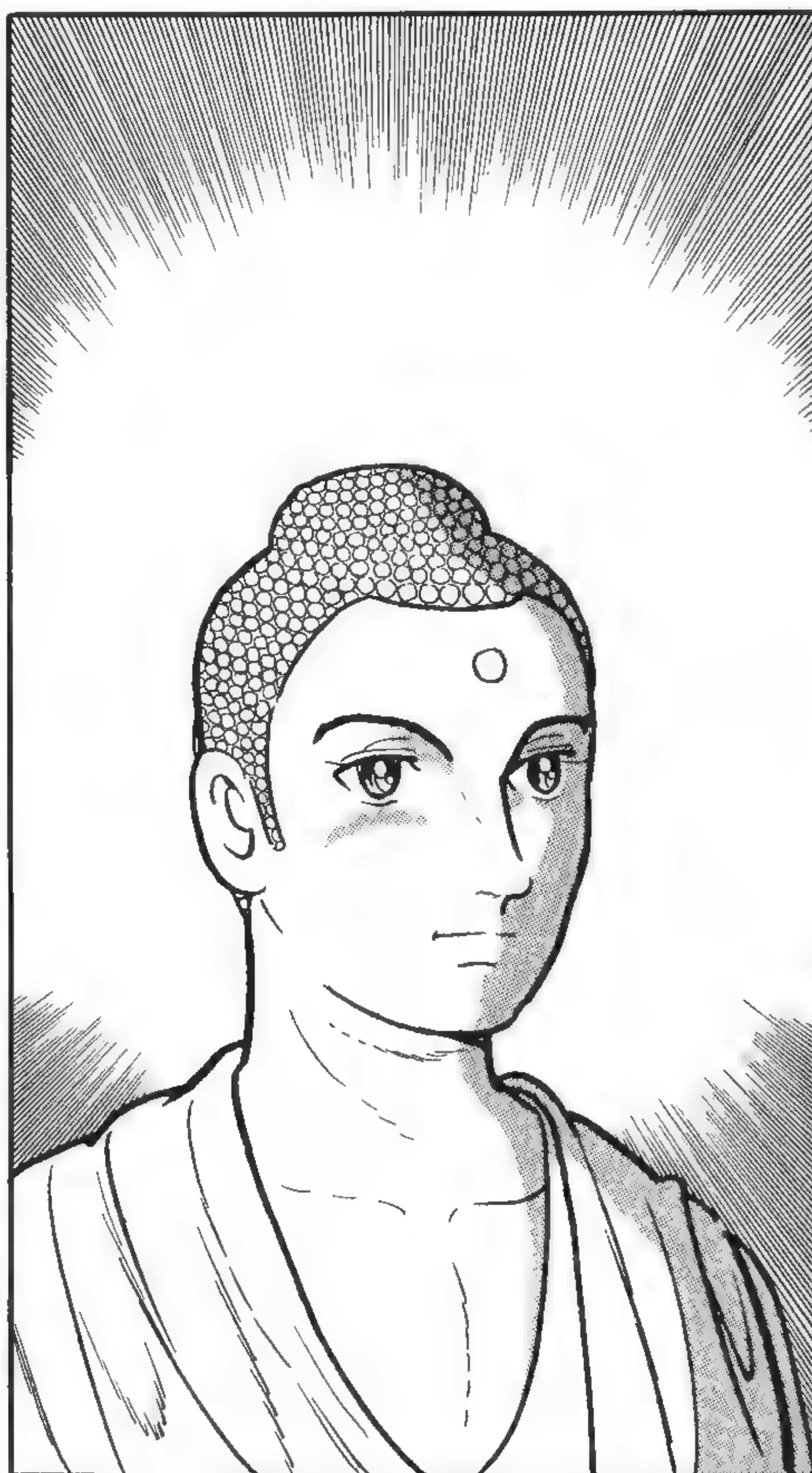
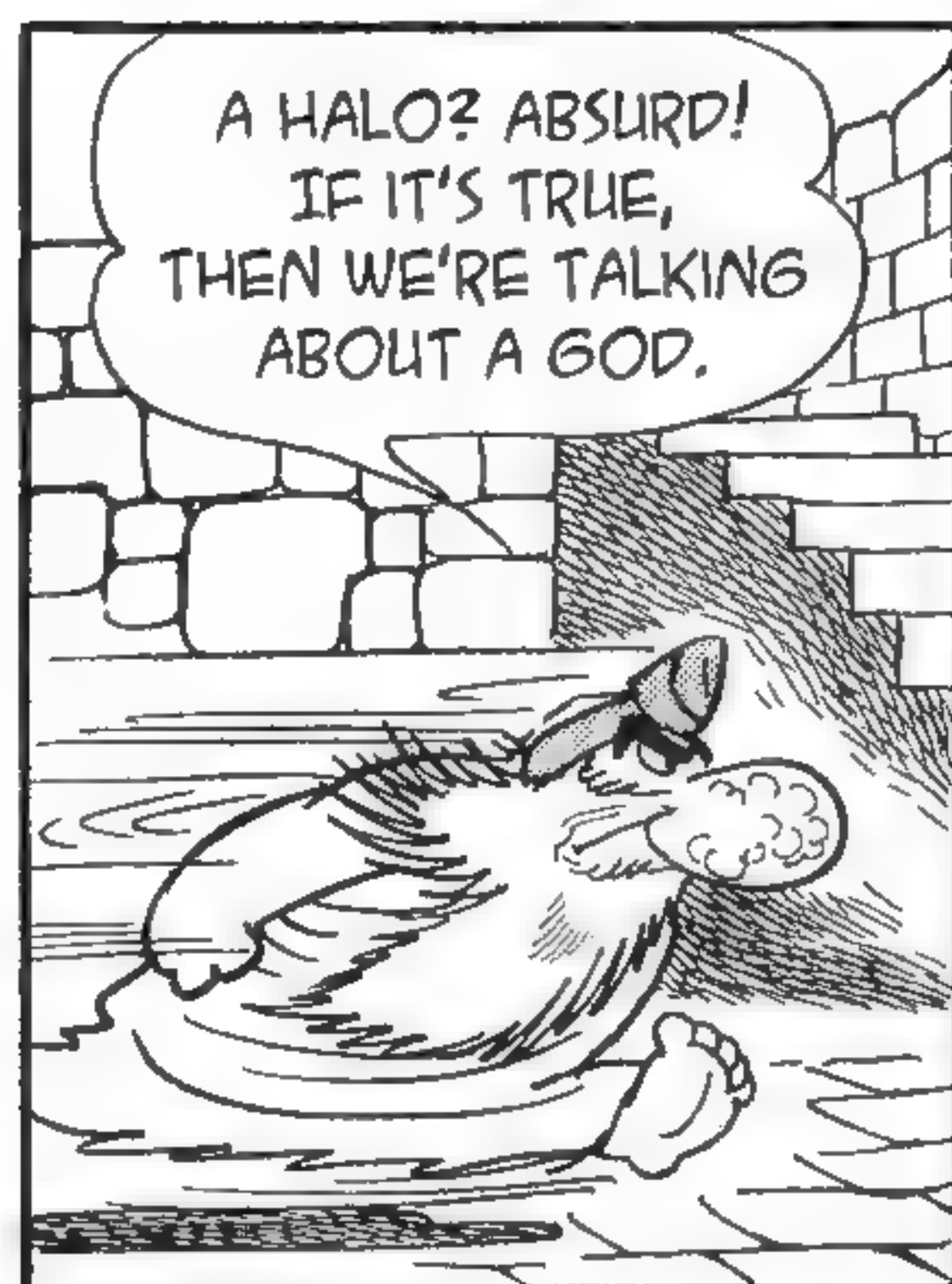
WHAT IS
THIS
NOW
!!

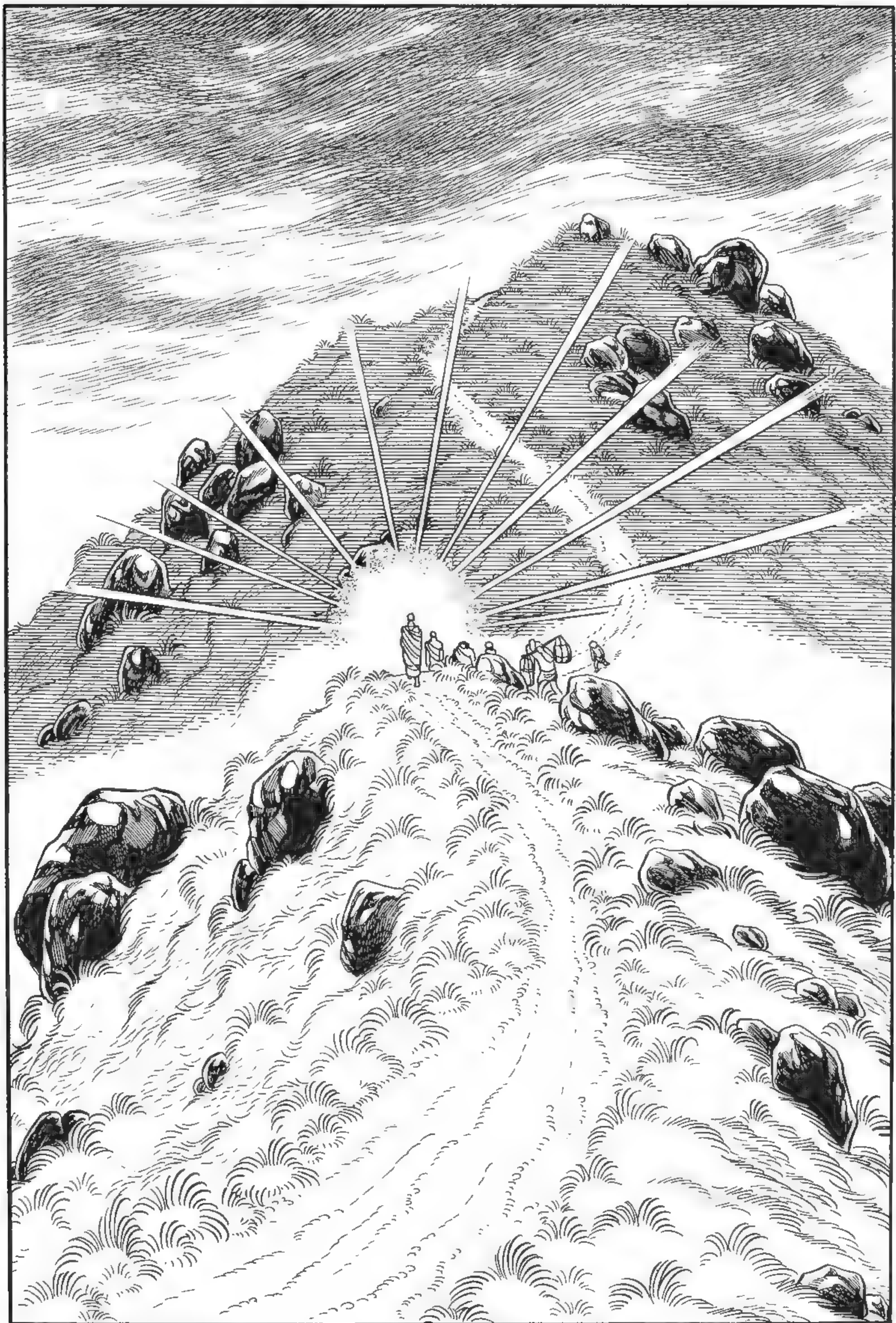
WHAT
HAPPENED
?

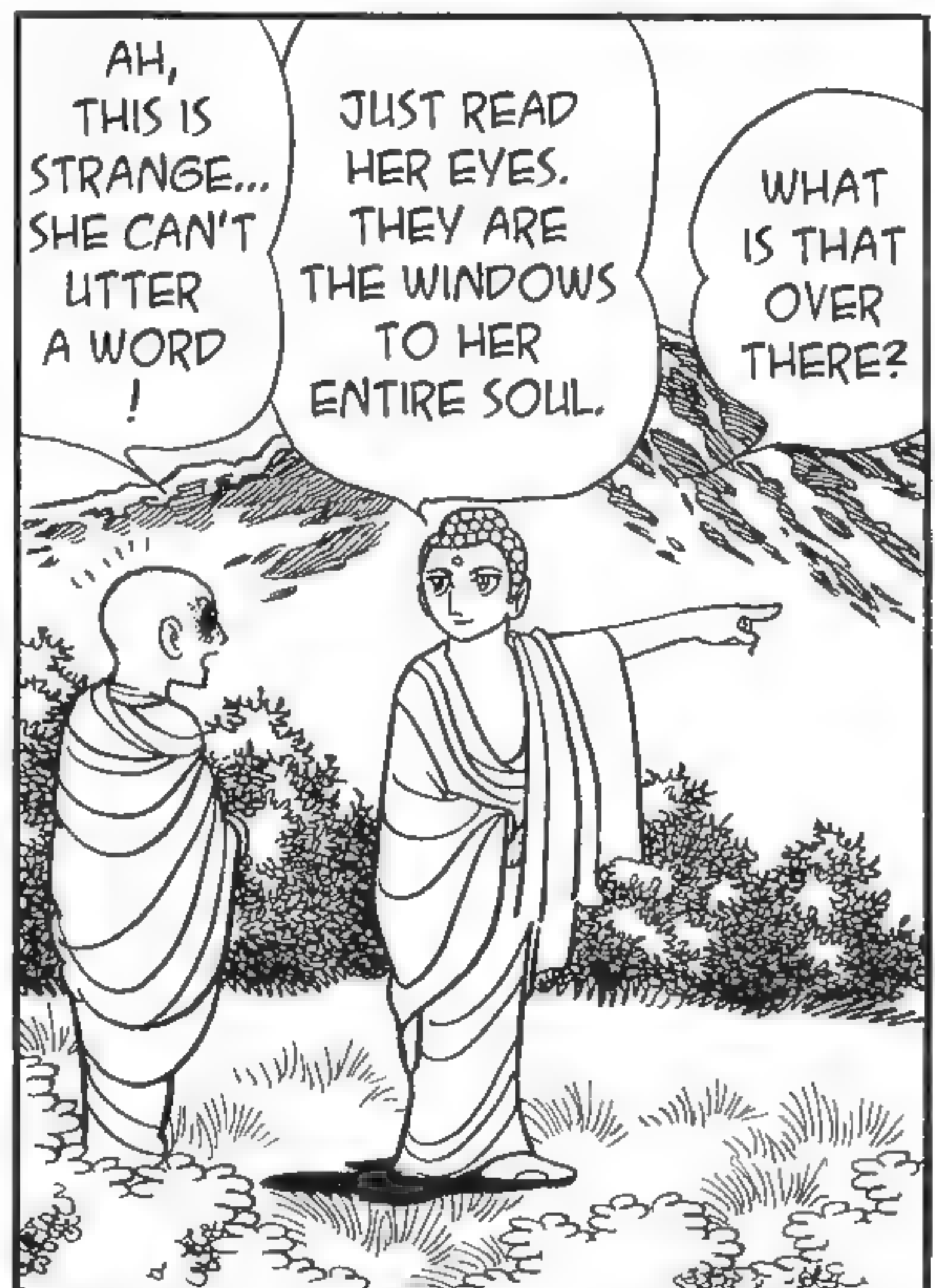
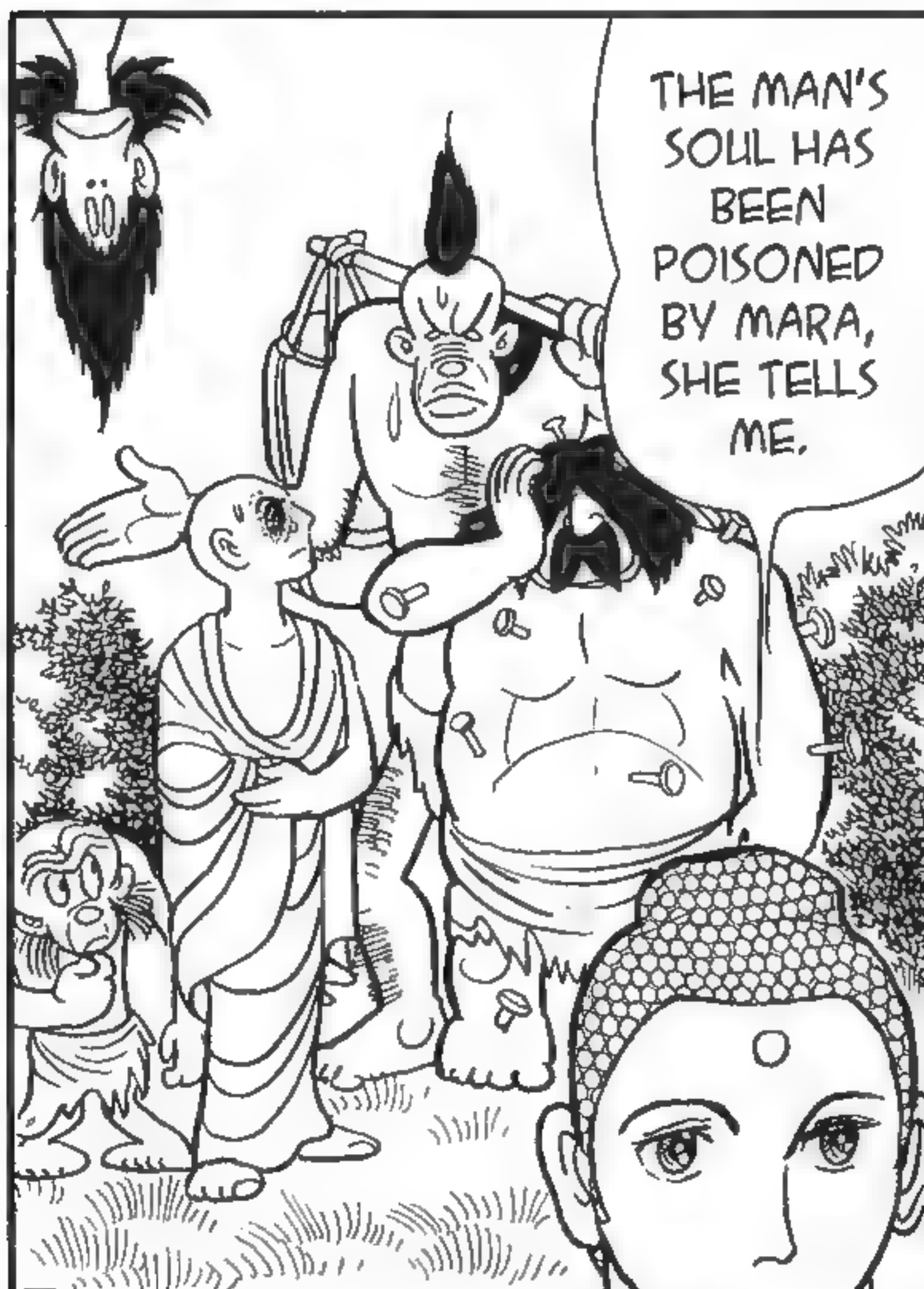
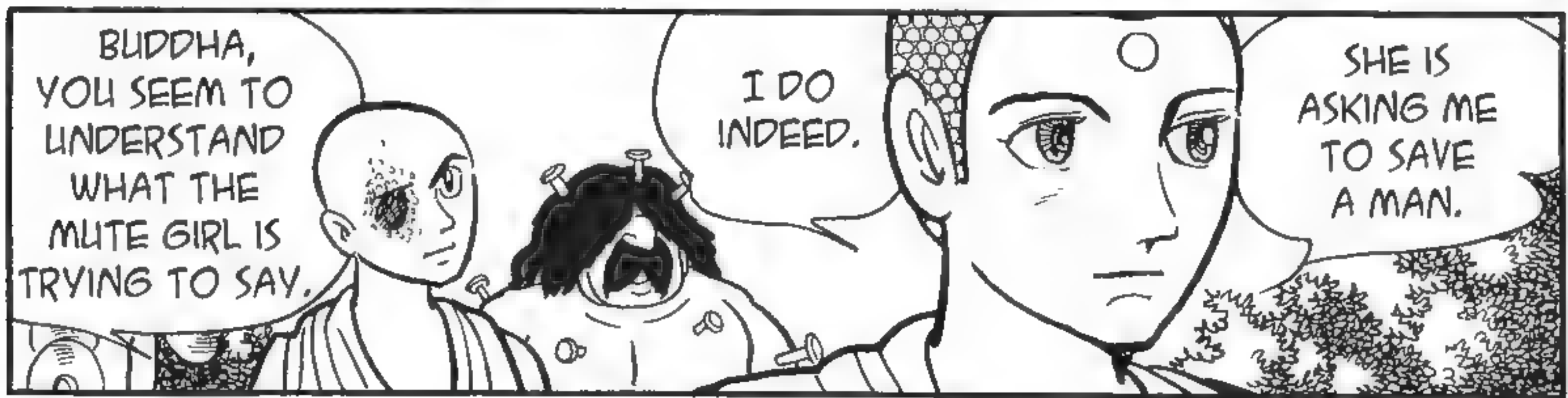
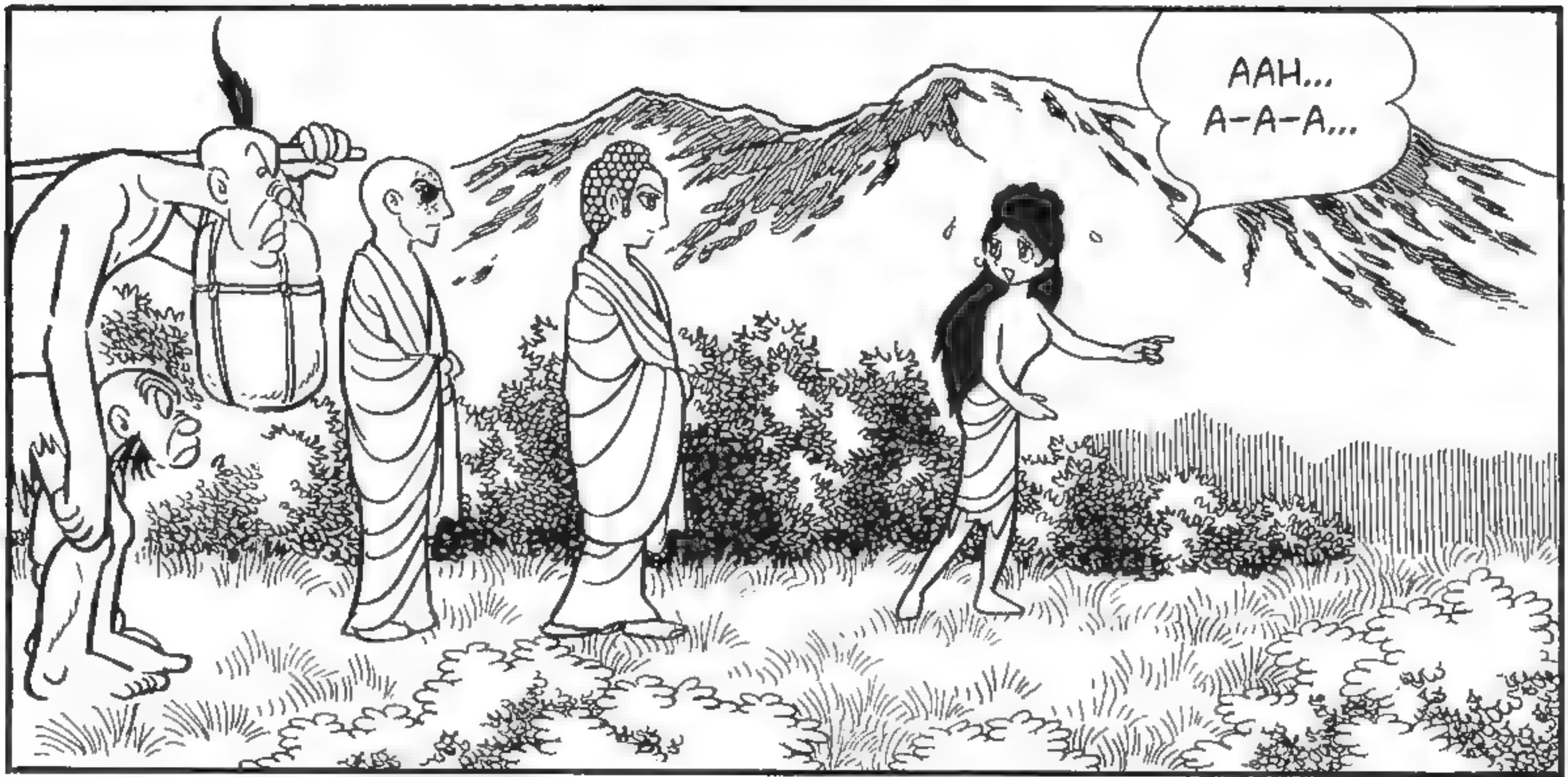
WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?!

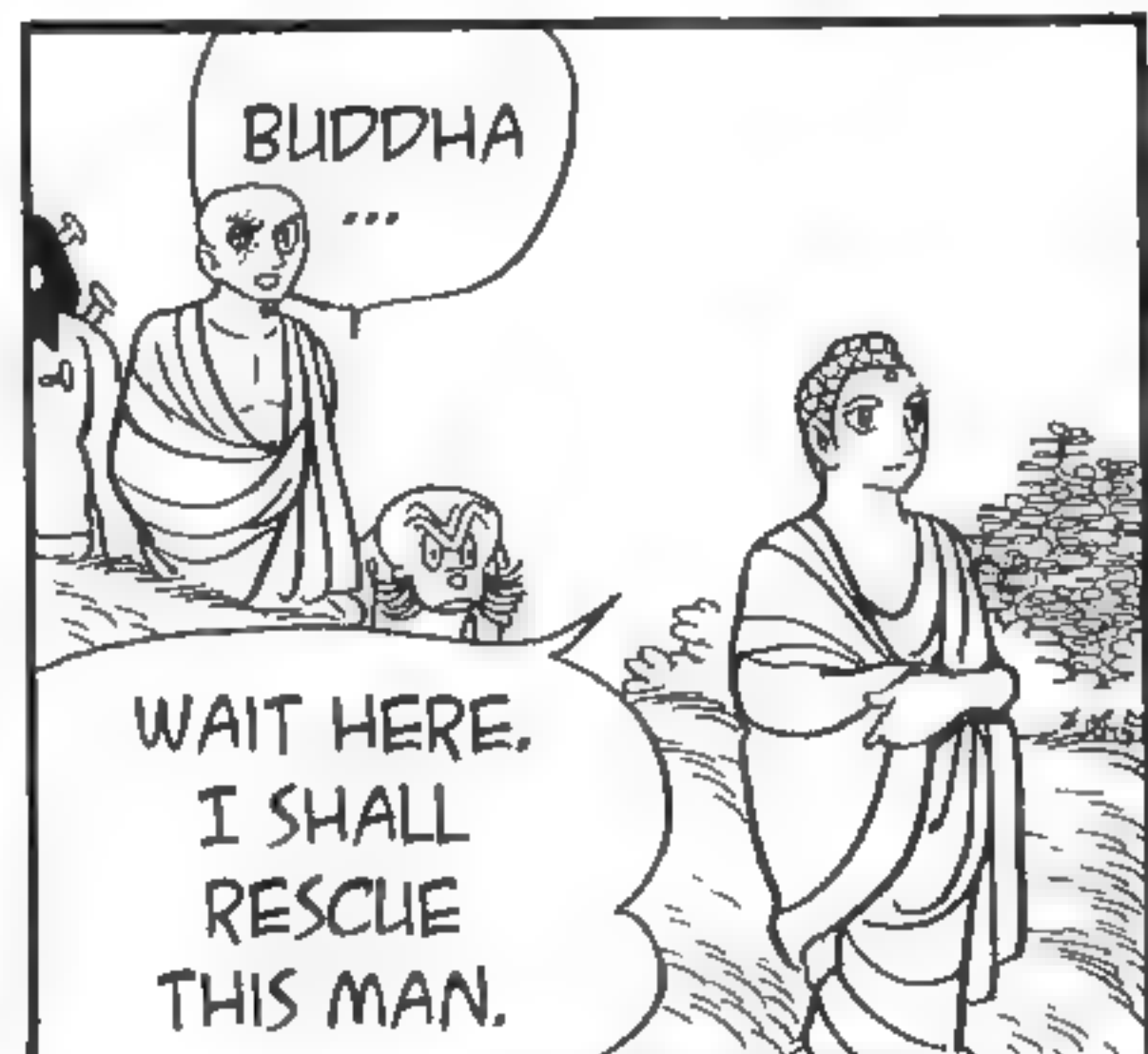
CAN'T
YOU
HEAR ME?

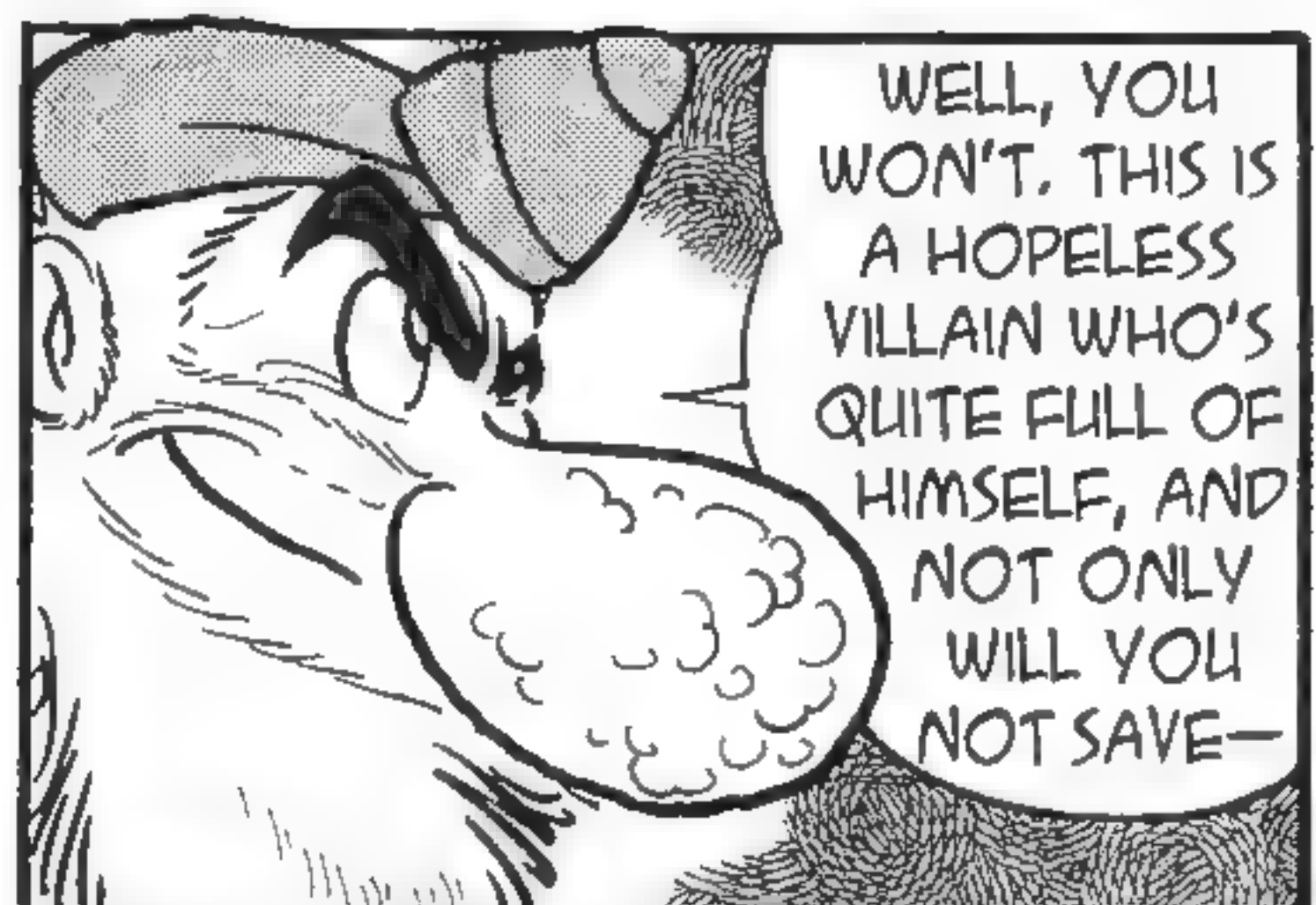
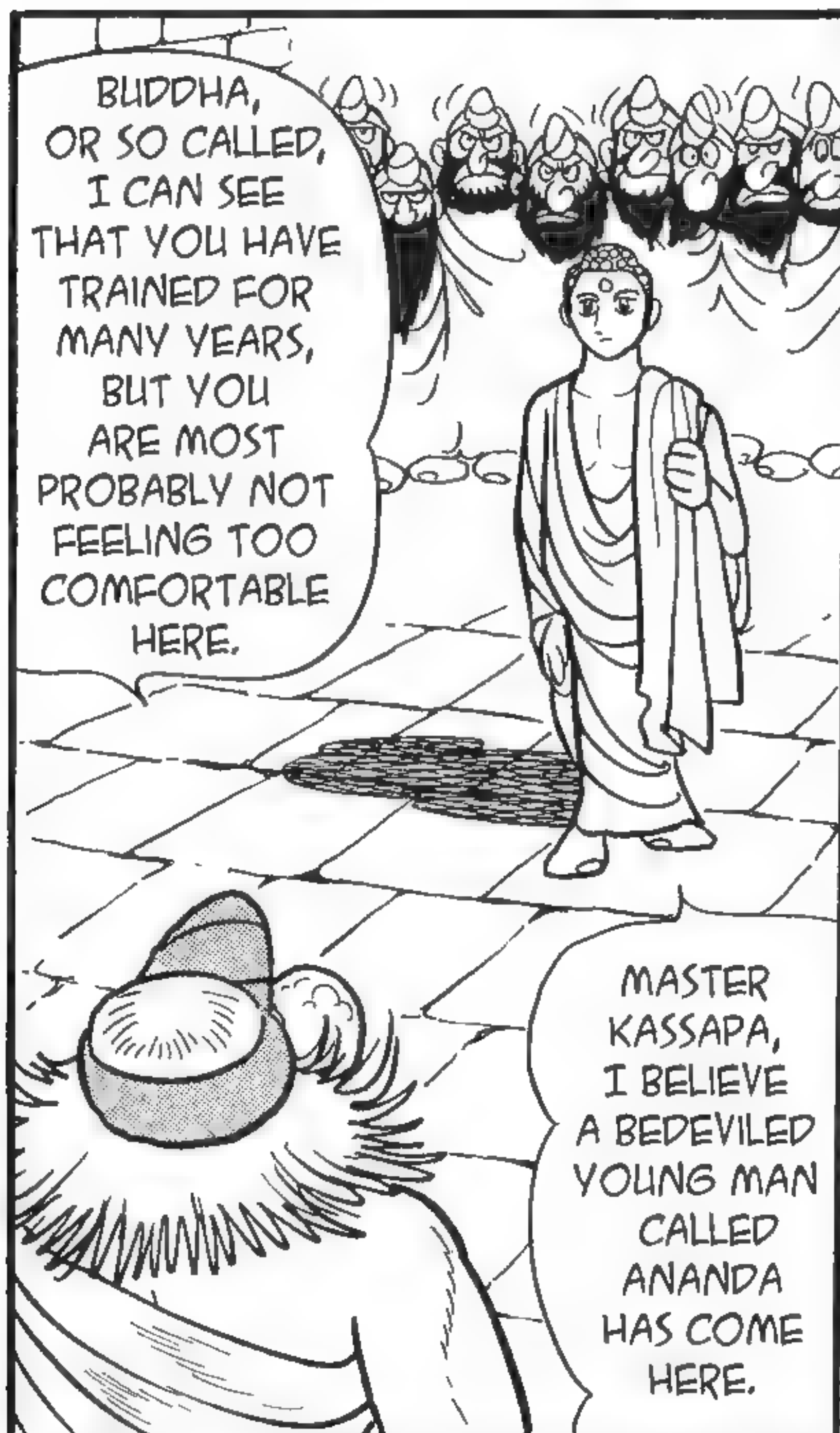
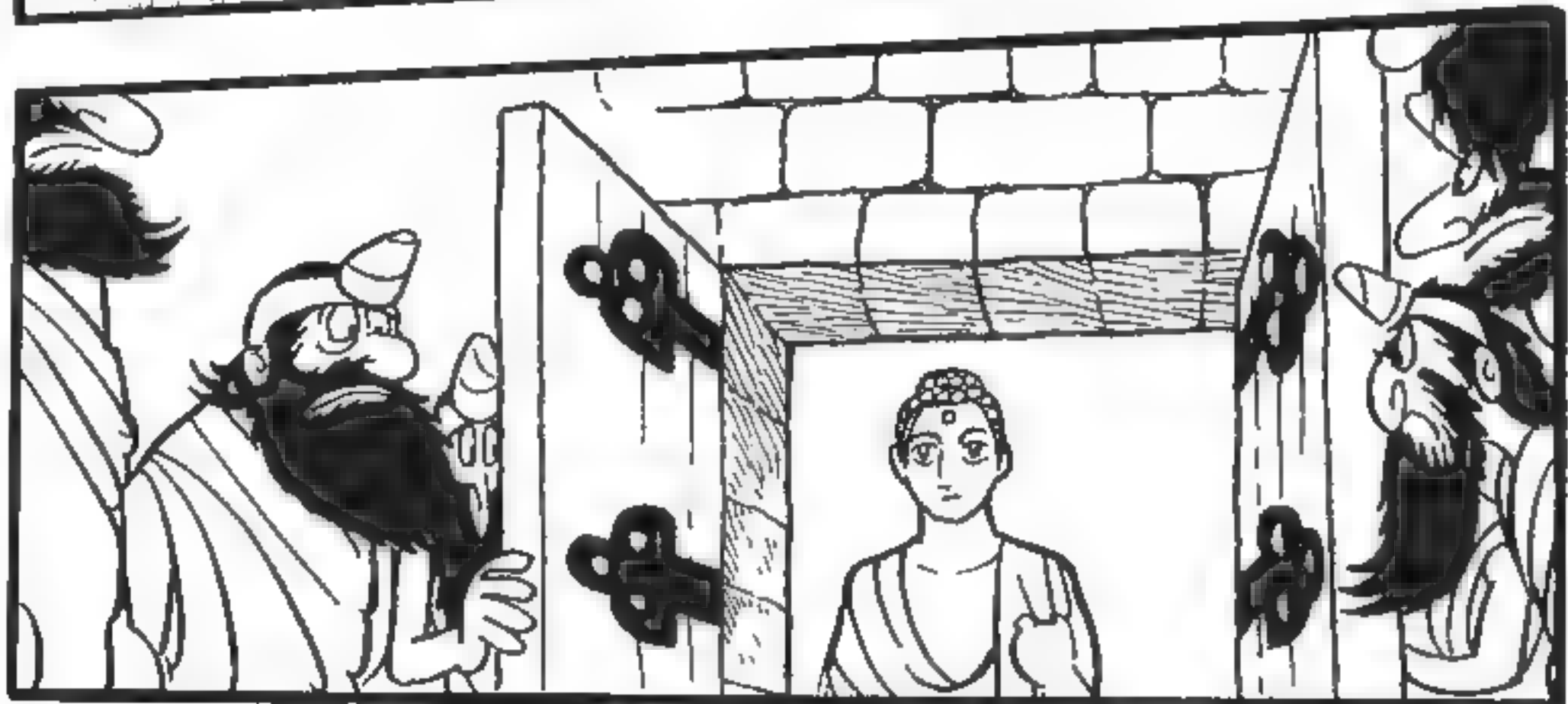


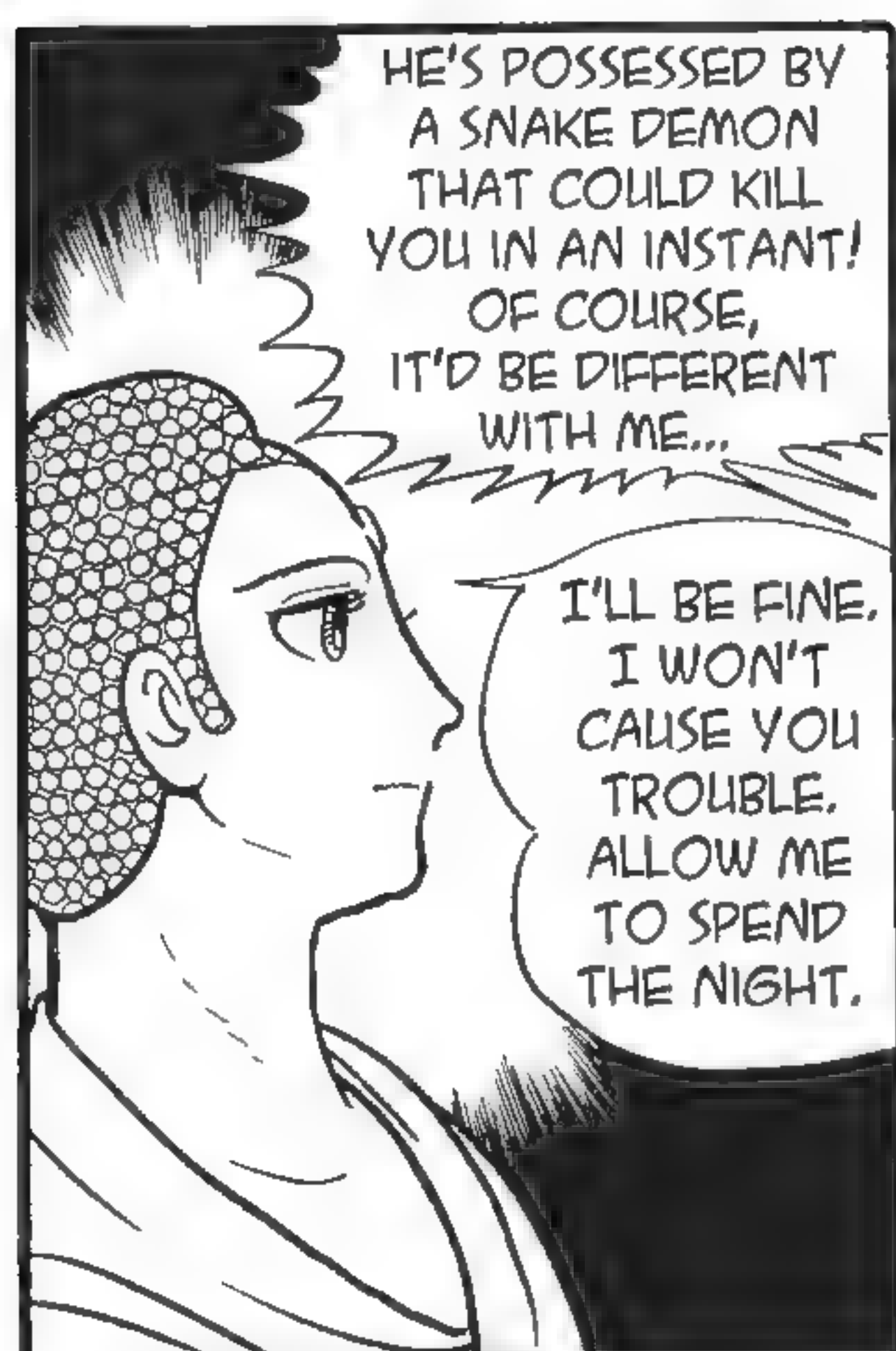
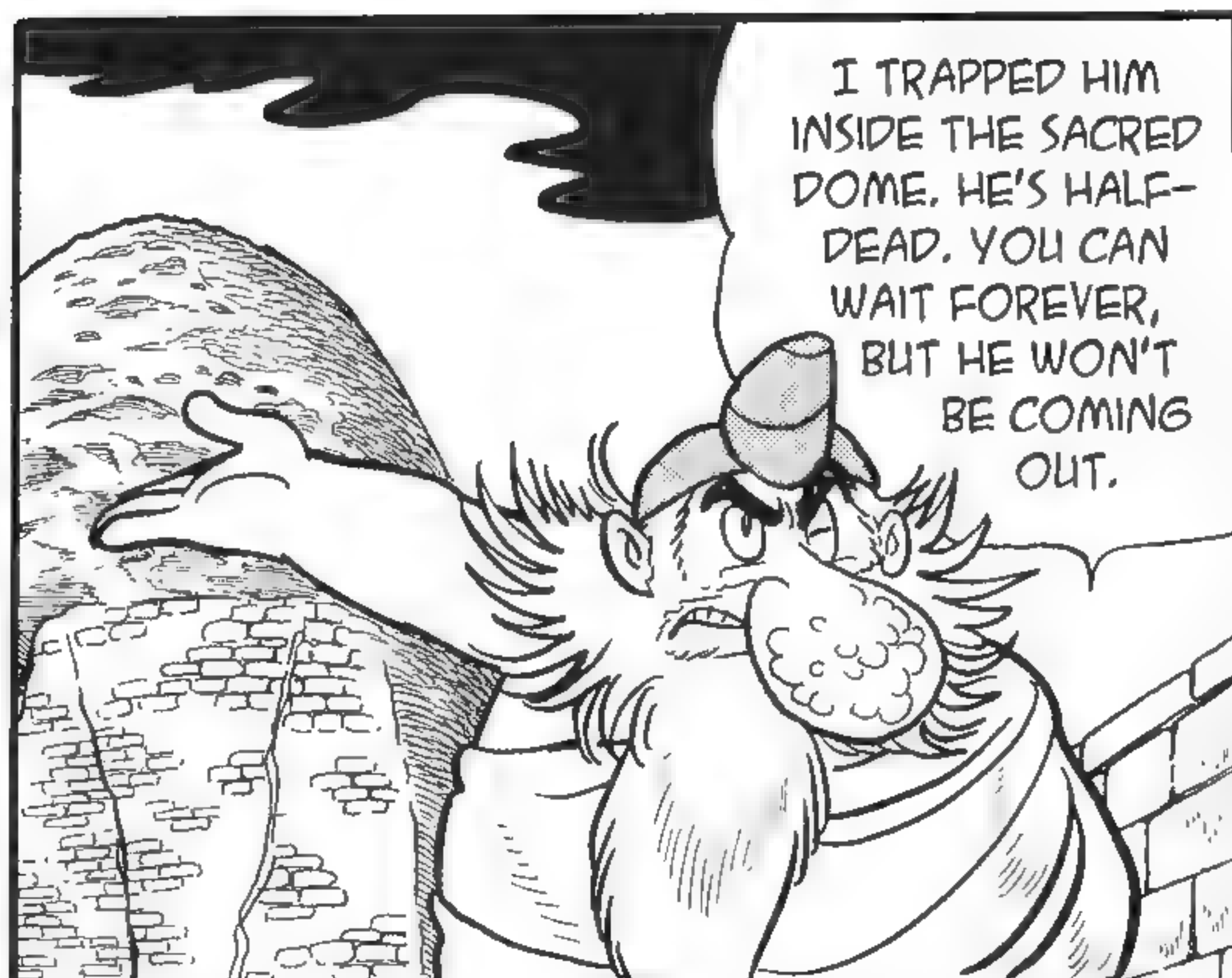


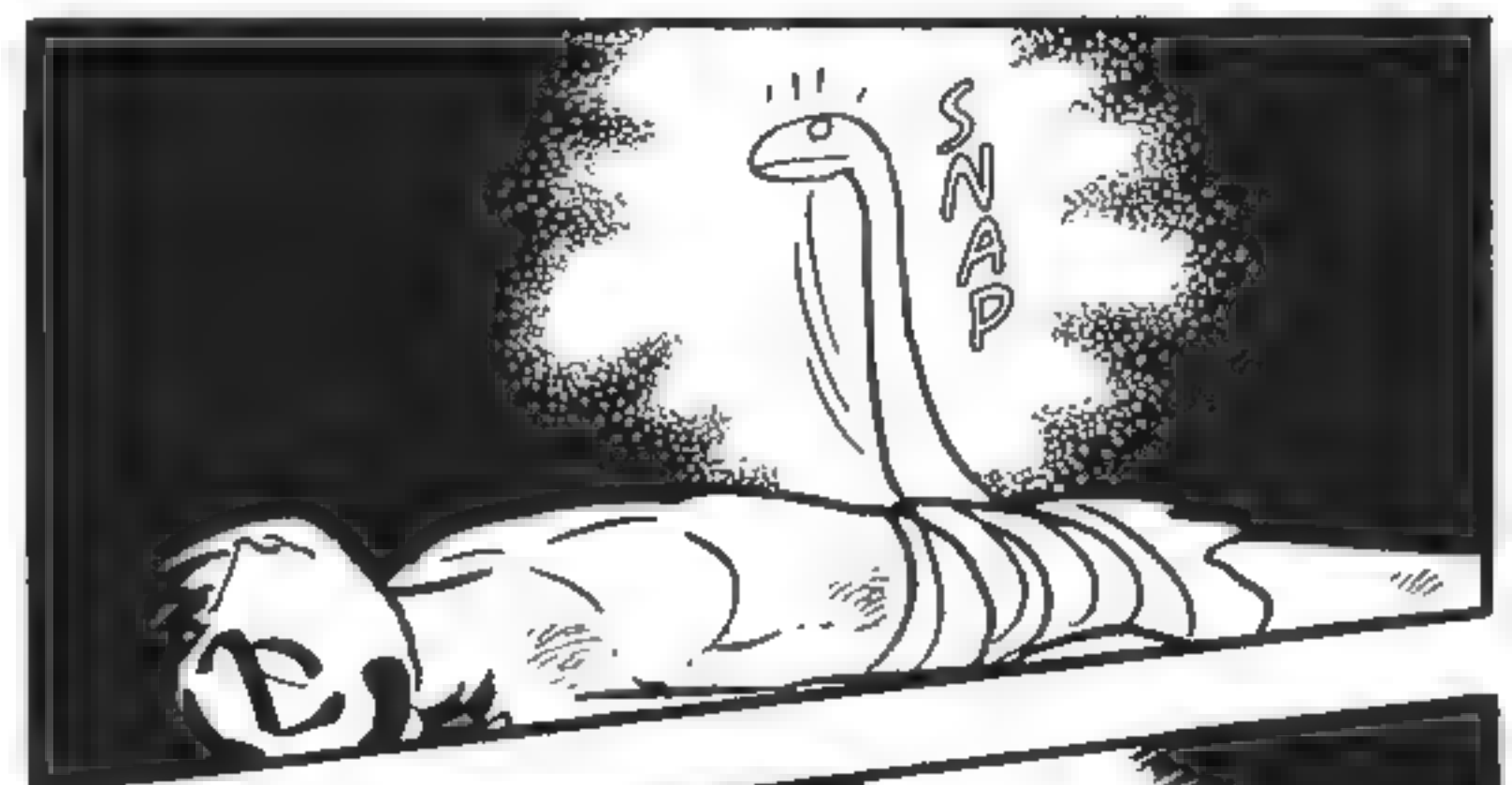
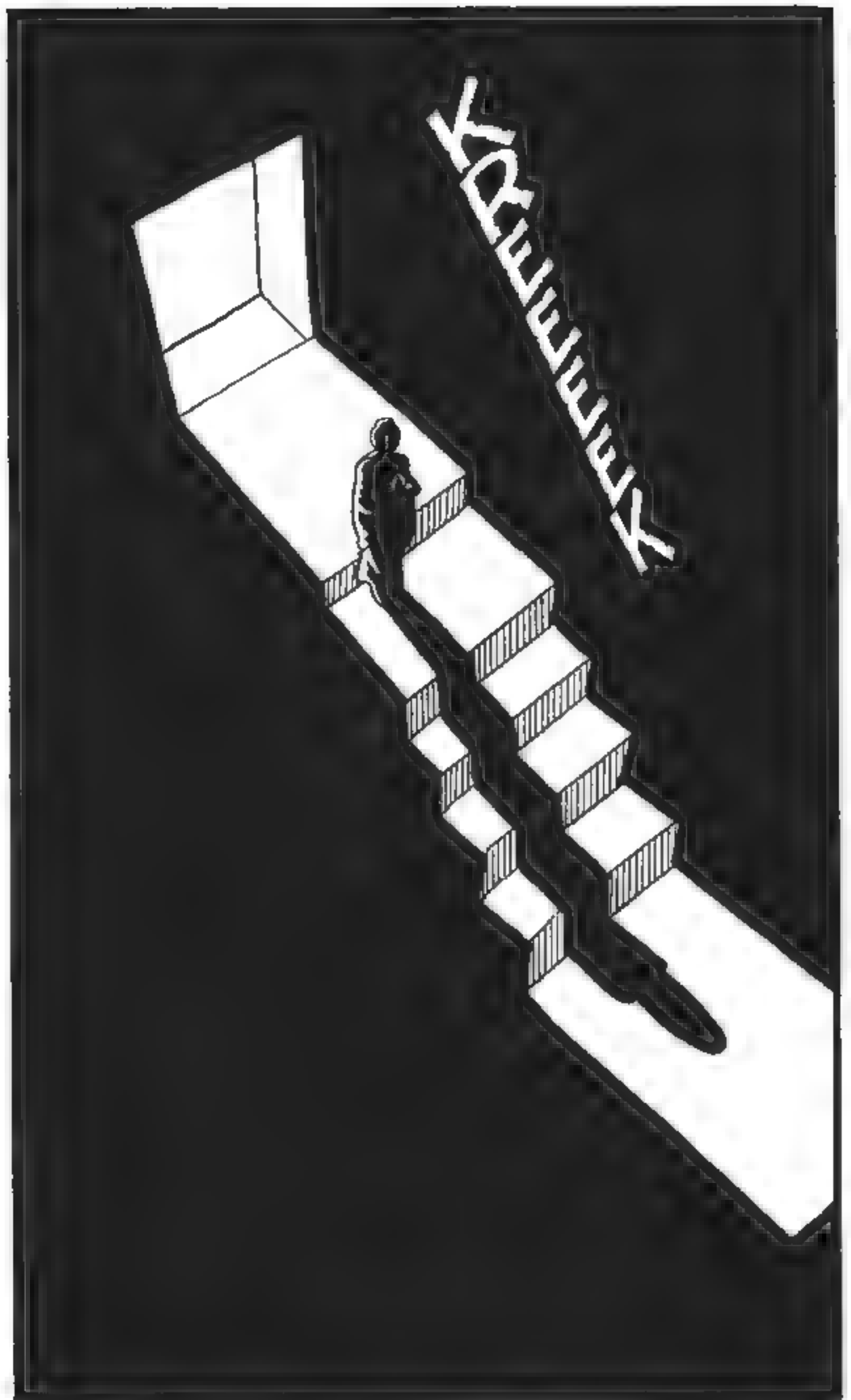
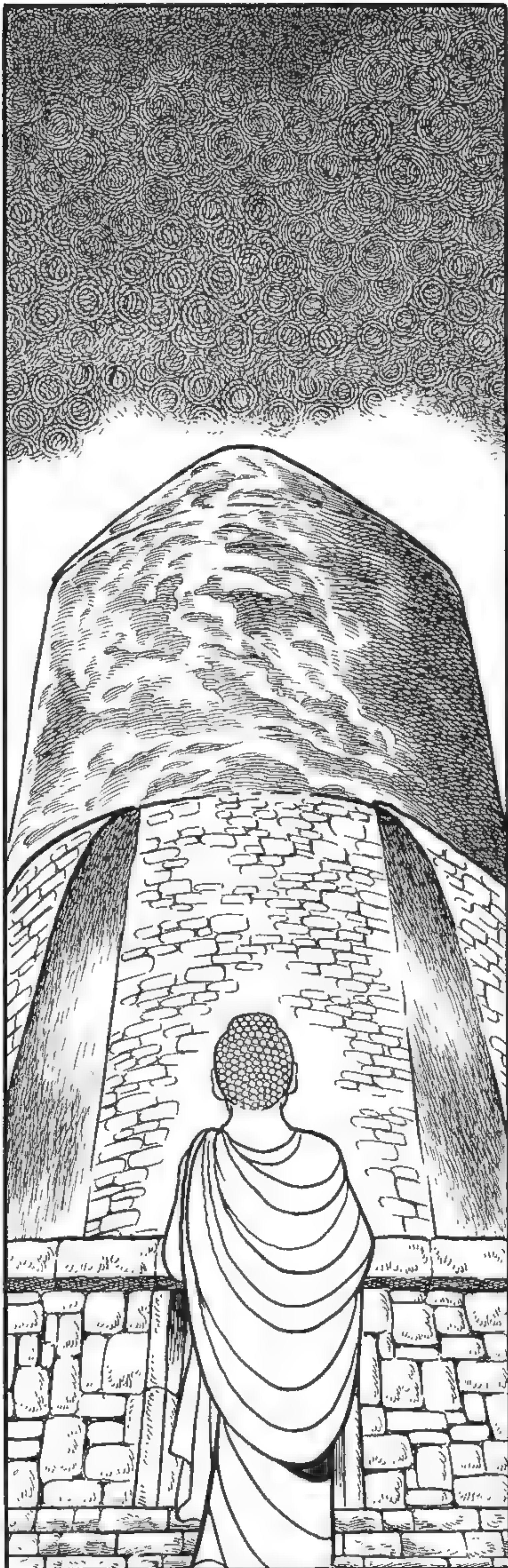






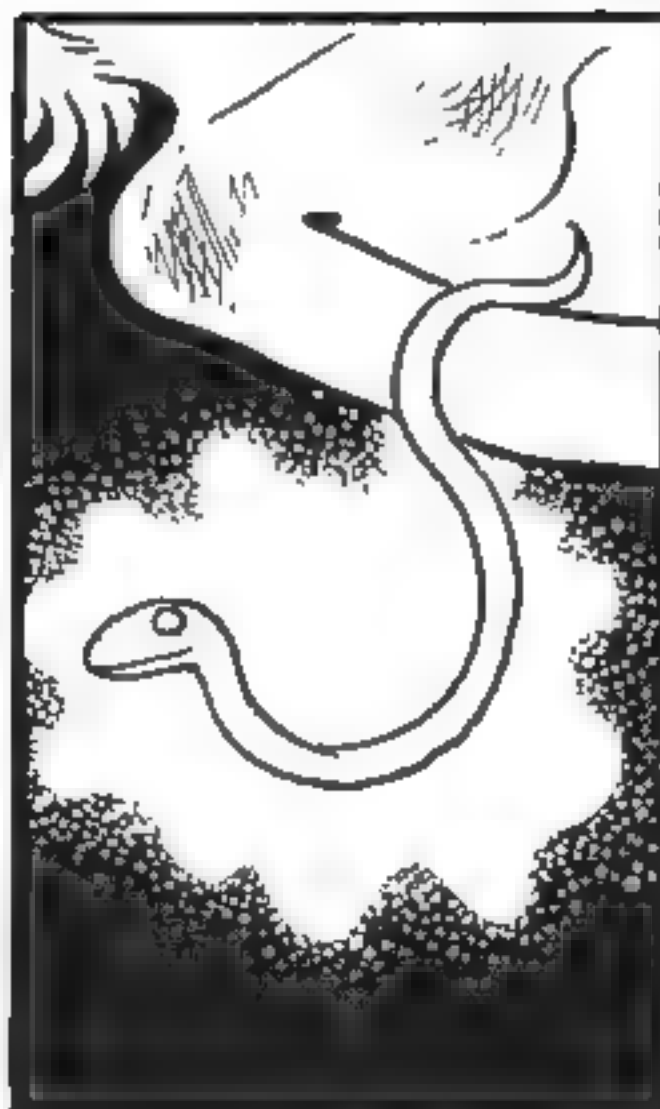
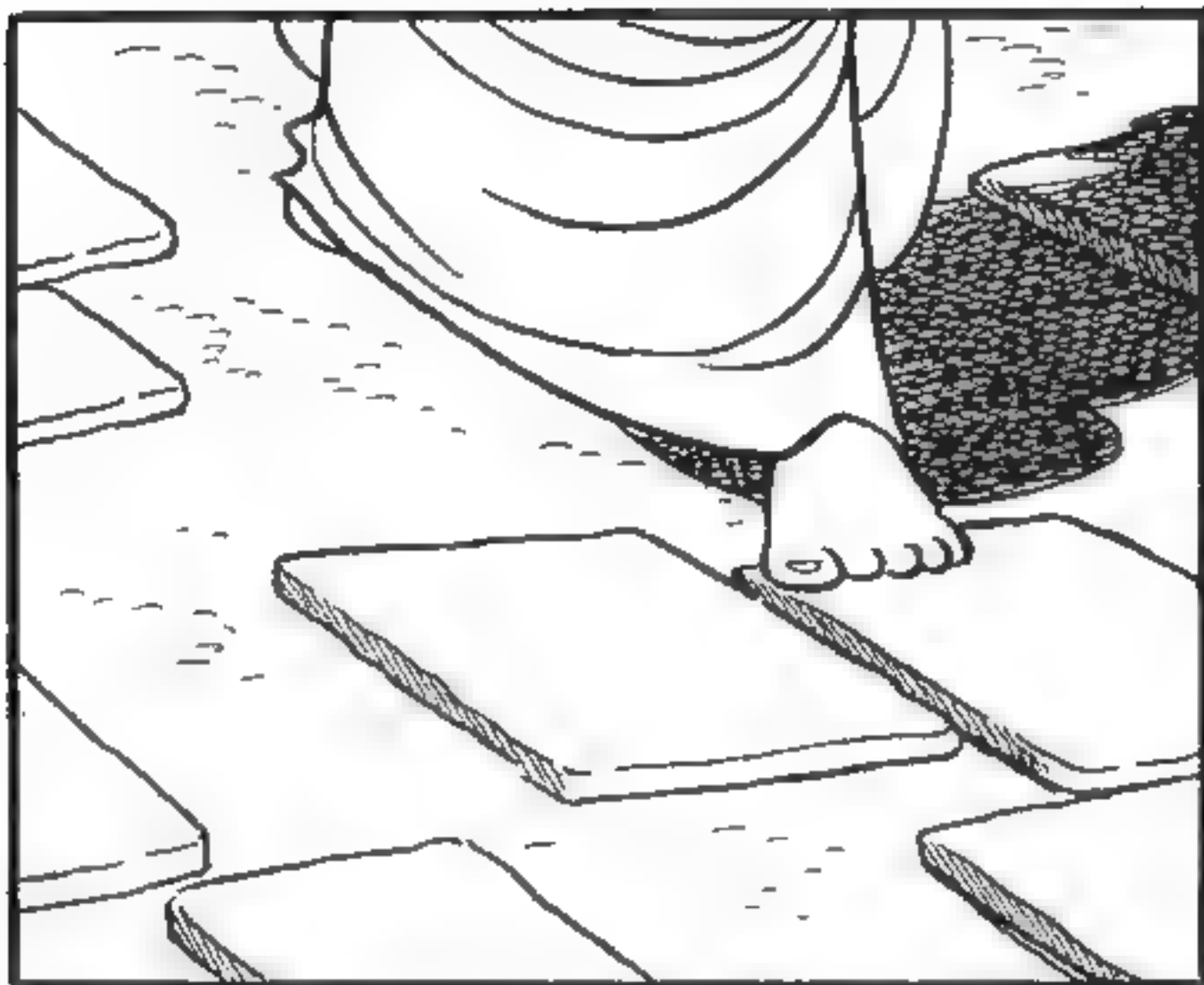






I KNOW
YOU'RE
THERE.

I'M SPENDING
THE NIGHT HERE,
MARA. COME
AS YOU PLEASE.



ME,
A DEVIL?
MONK,
YOU'RE
BADLY
MISTAKEN!

THAT GURU
TRAPPED
US HERE,
ACCUSING US OF
DISOBEYING HIS
TEACHINGS.

MY BELOVED
IS ON THE BRINK
OF DEATH...
PLEASE...
HELP HIM...

ENOUGH

DON'T
THINK
YOU CAN
FOOL ME!

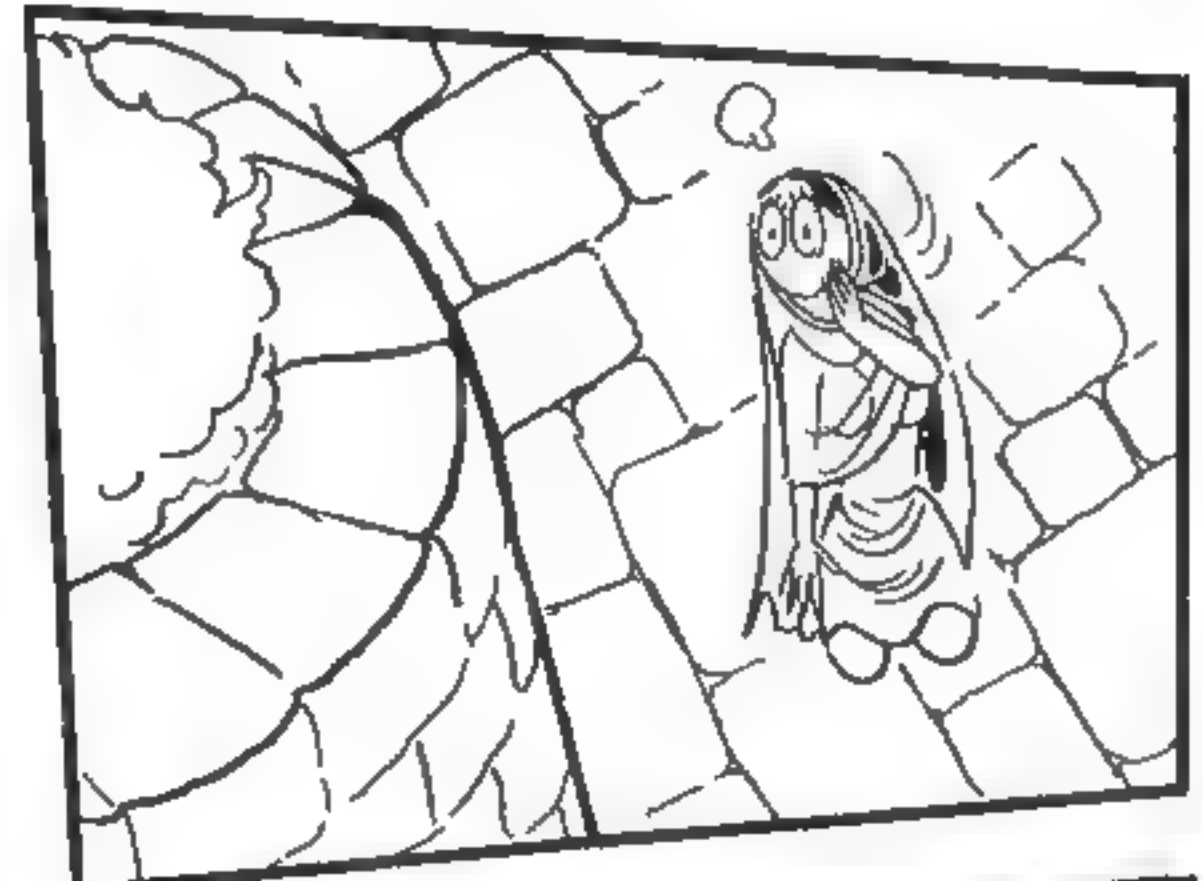
SHOW
YOURSELF
!!

YOU
REFUSE
TO SEE
...

...AND
HELP,
EVEN
AS I
BEG
YOU?

YOU HAVE NO
SHADOW! A
FIRE BURNS
OVER YOU
...

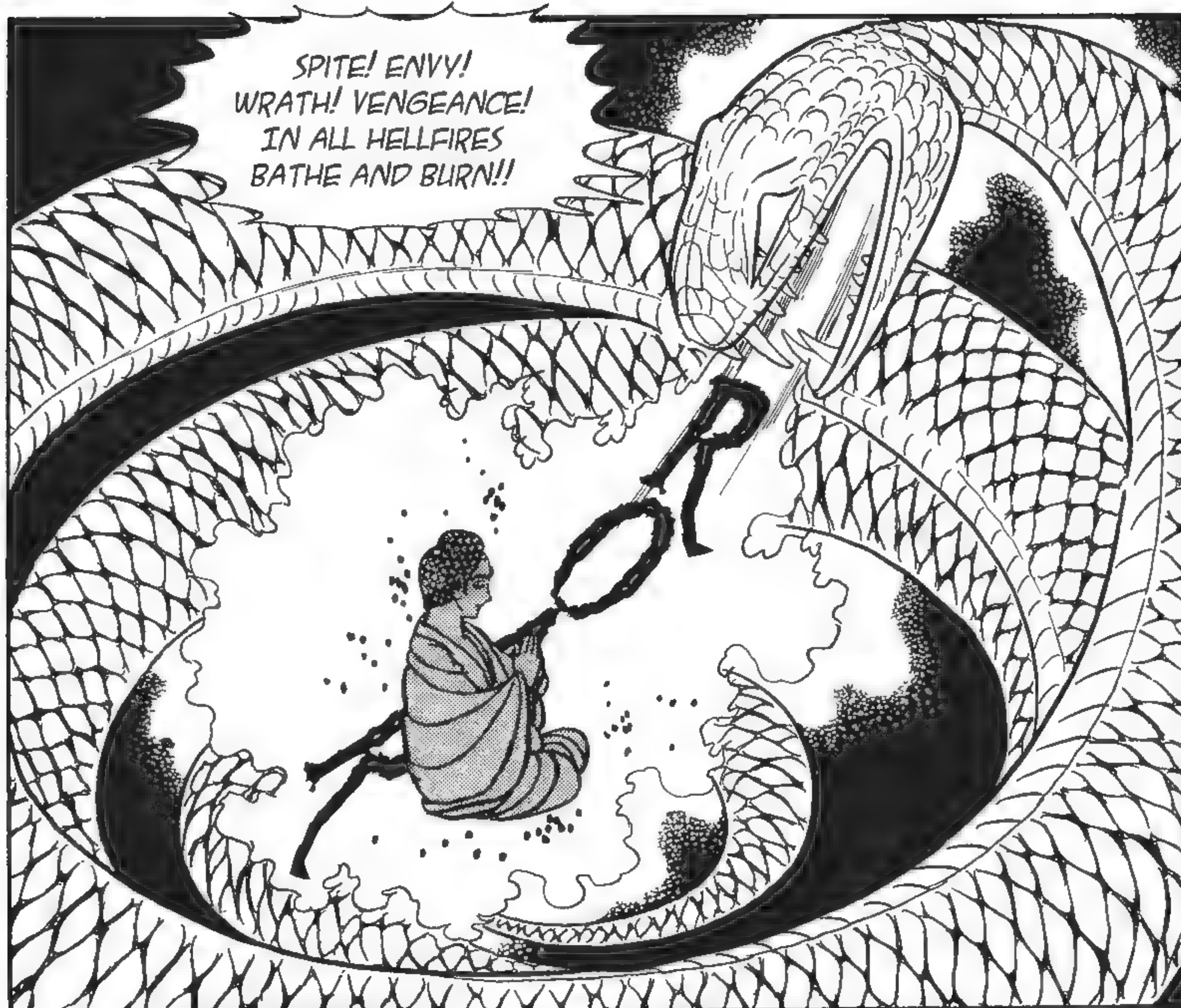
WHERE'S
YOUR
SHADOW?



SOMETIMES
YOU JUST
FORGET TO
DRAW ONE,
OKAY?!

NITPICKER
!!

HMM,
SO AT
LAST YOU
SHOW
YOURSELF.

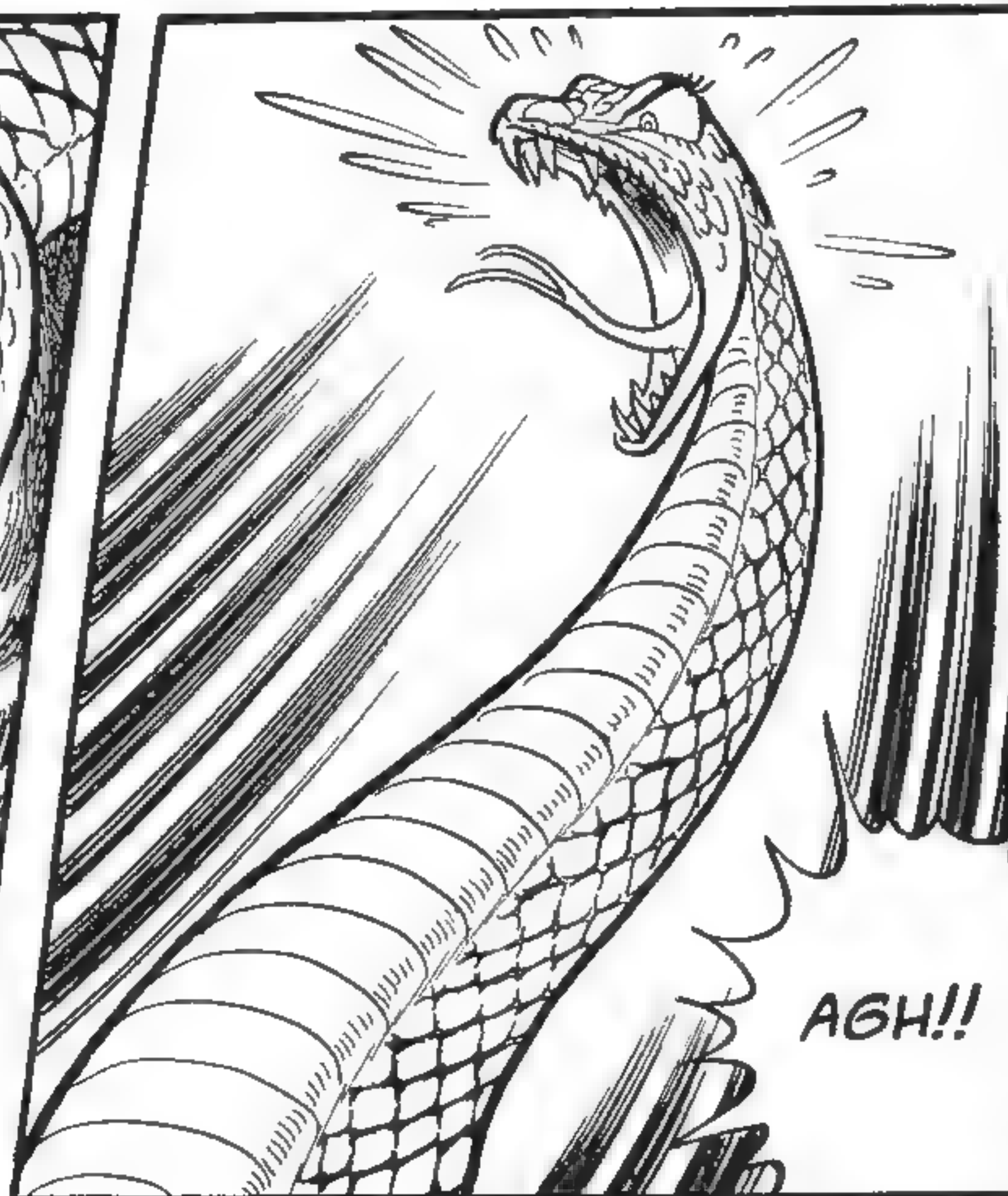


SPITE! ENVY!
WRATH! VENGEANCE!
IN ALL HELLFIRES
BATHE AND BURN!!



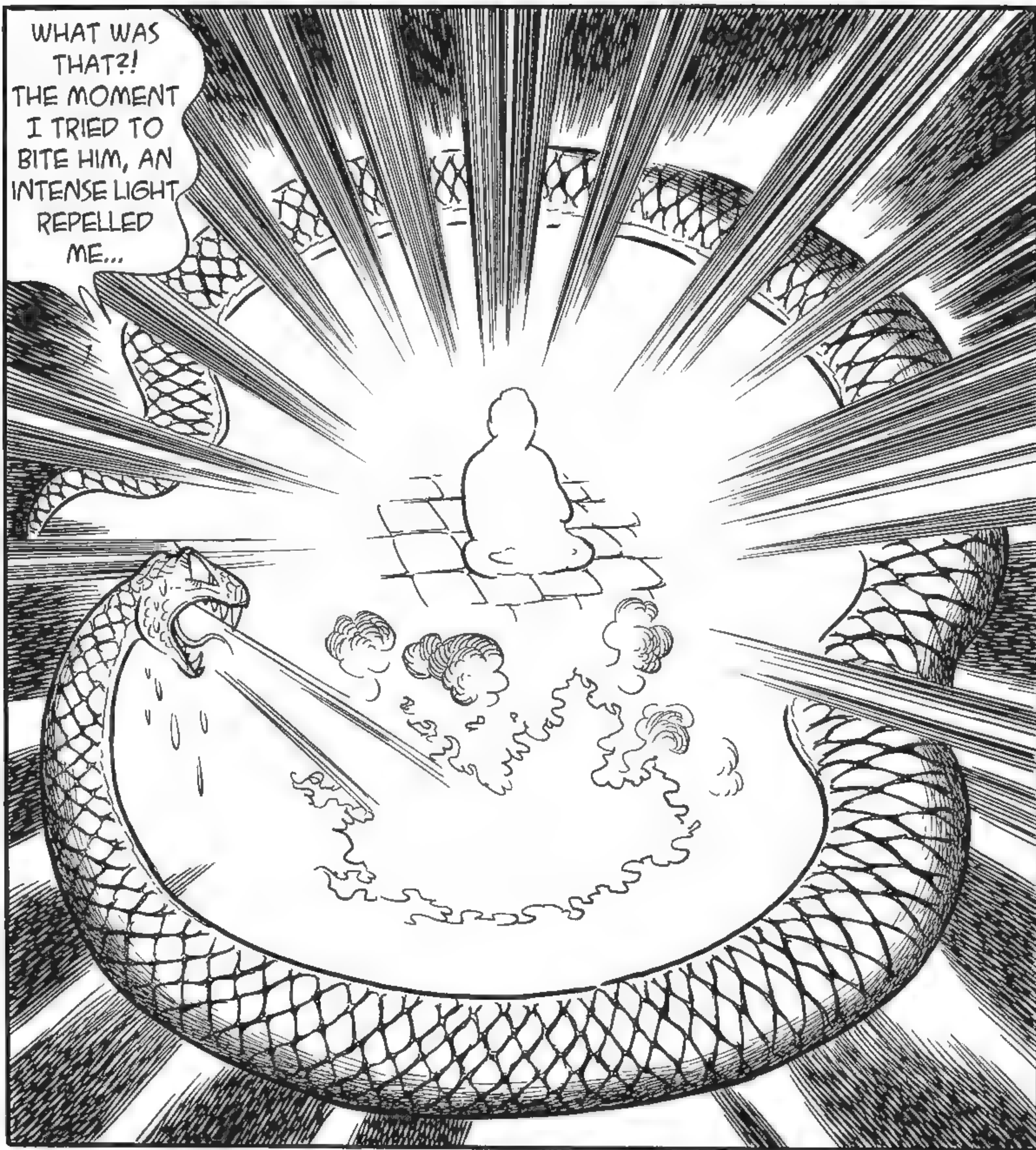
STILL
NOT
SCARED
?

ONE BITE
WILL POUR
VENOM
INTO
YOUR
HEART!

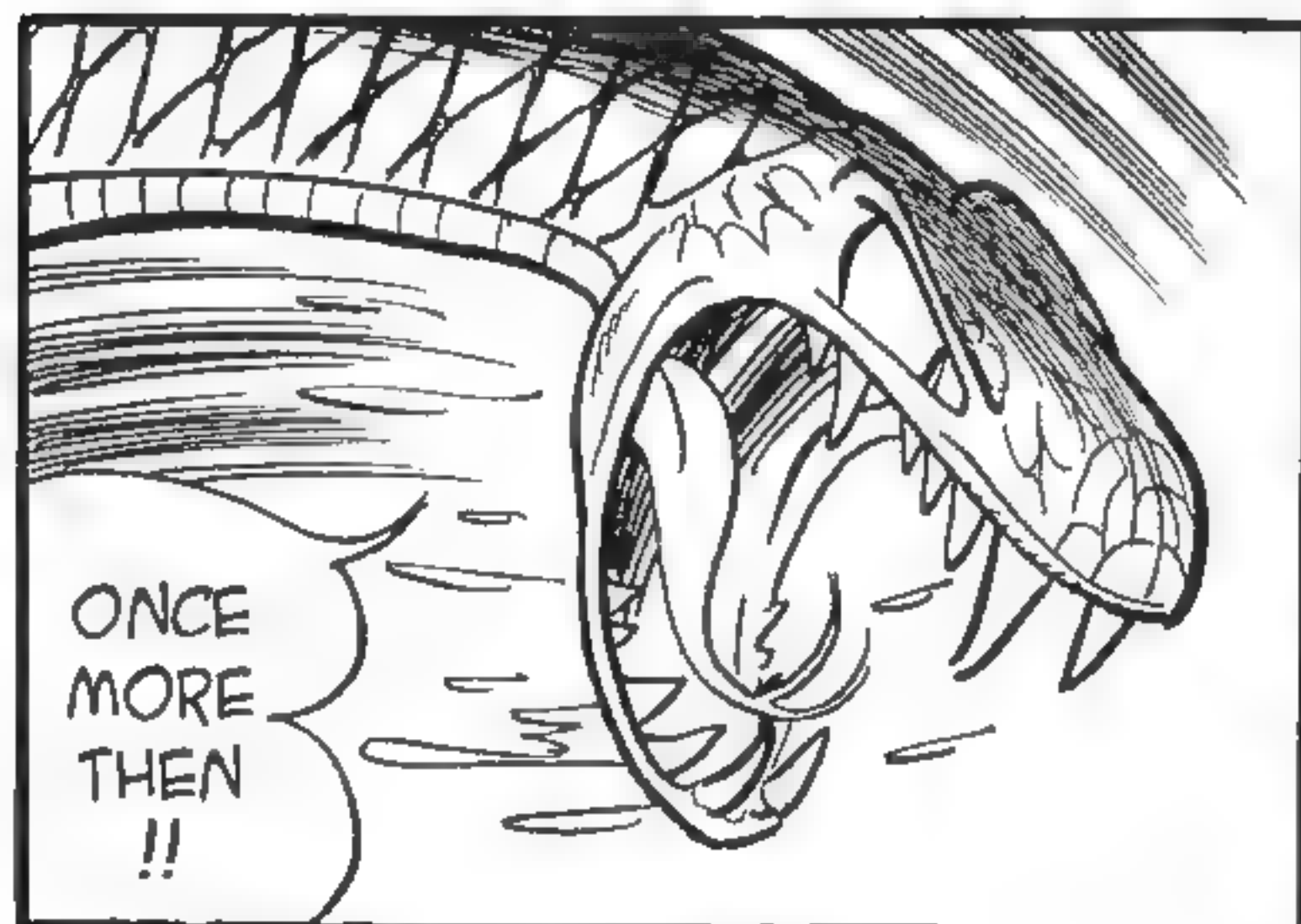


AGH!!

WHAT WAS
THAT?!
THE MOMENT
I TRIED TO
BITE HIM, AN
INTENSE LIGHT
REPELLED
ME...

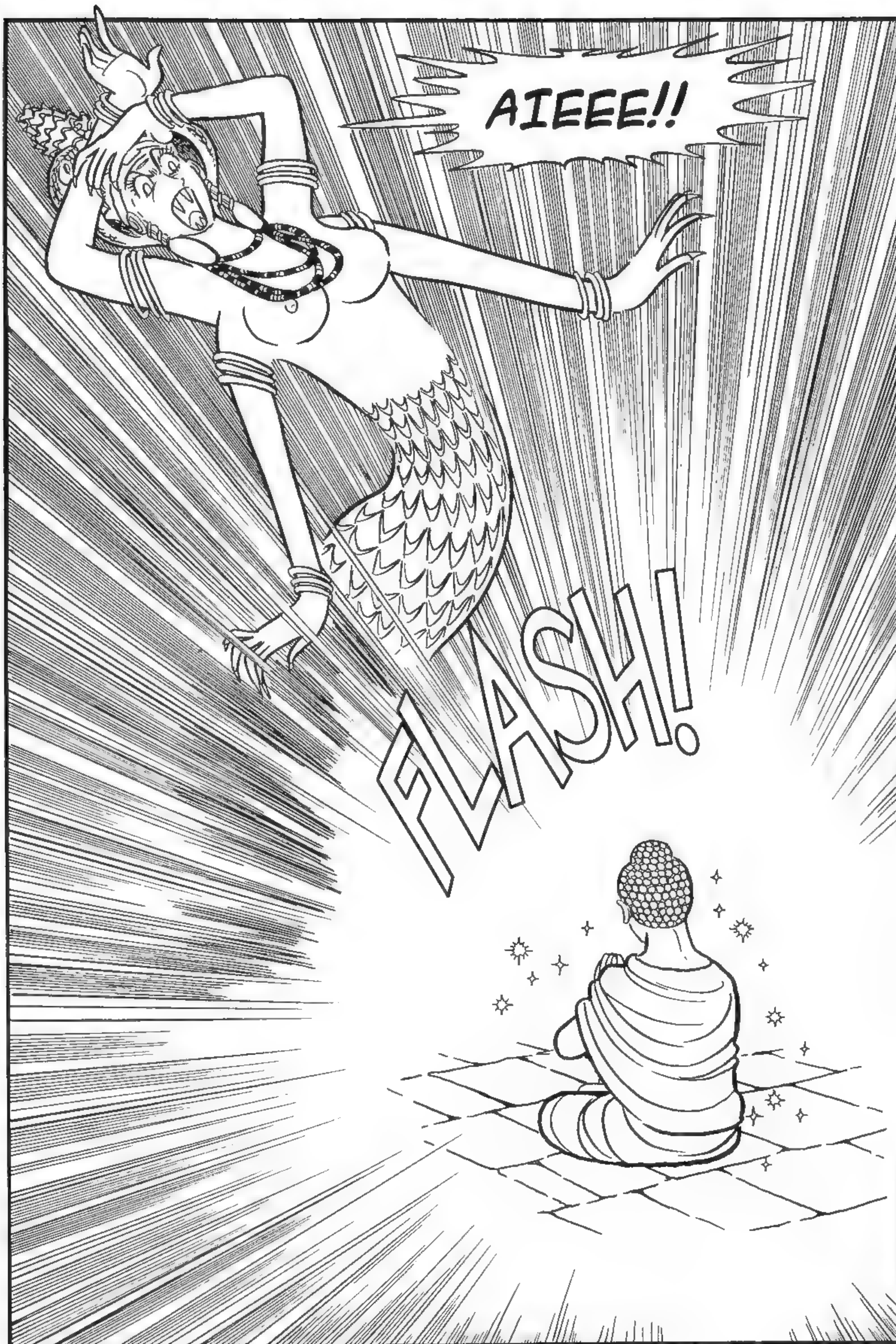


ONCE
MORE
THEN
!!



FLASH!

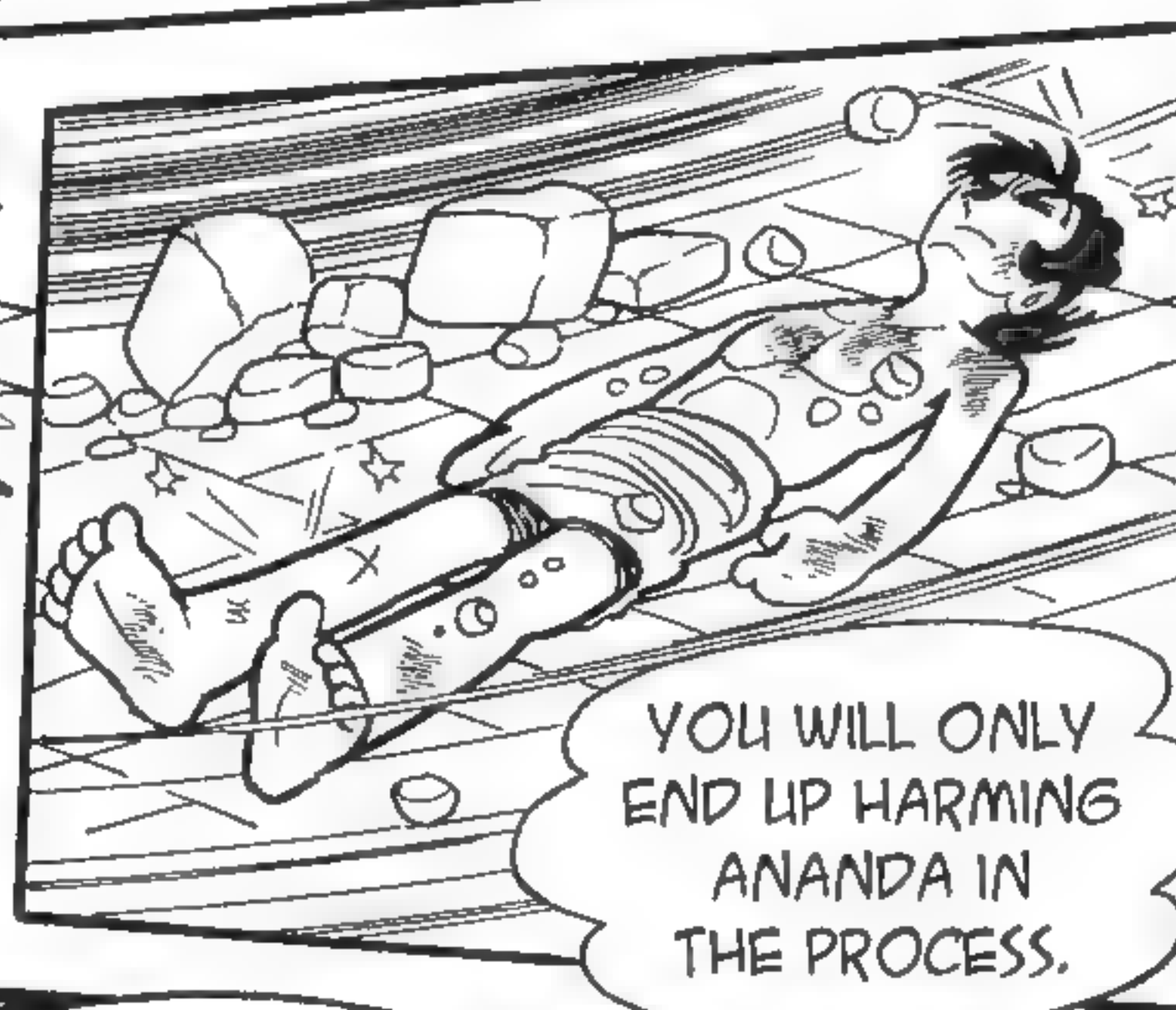
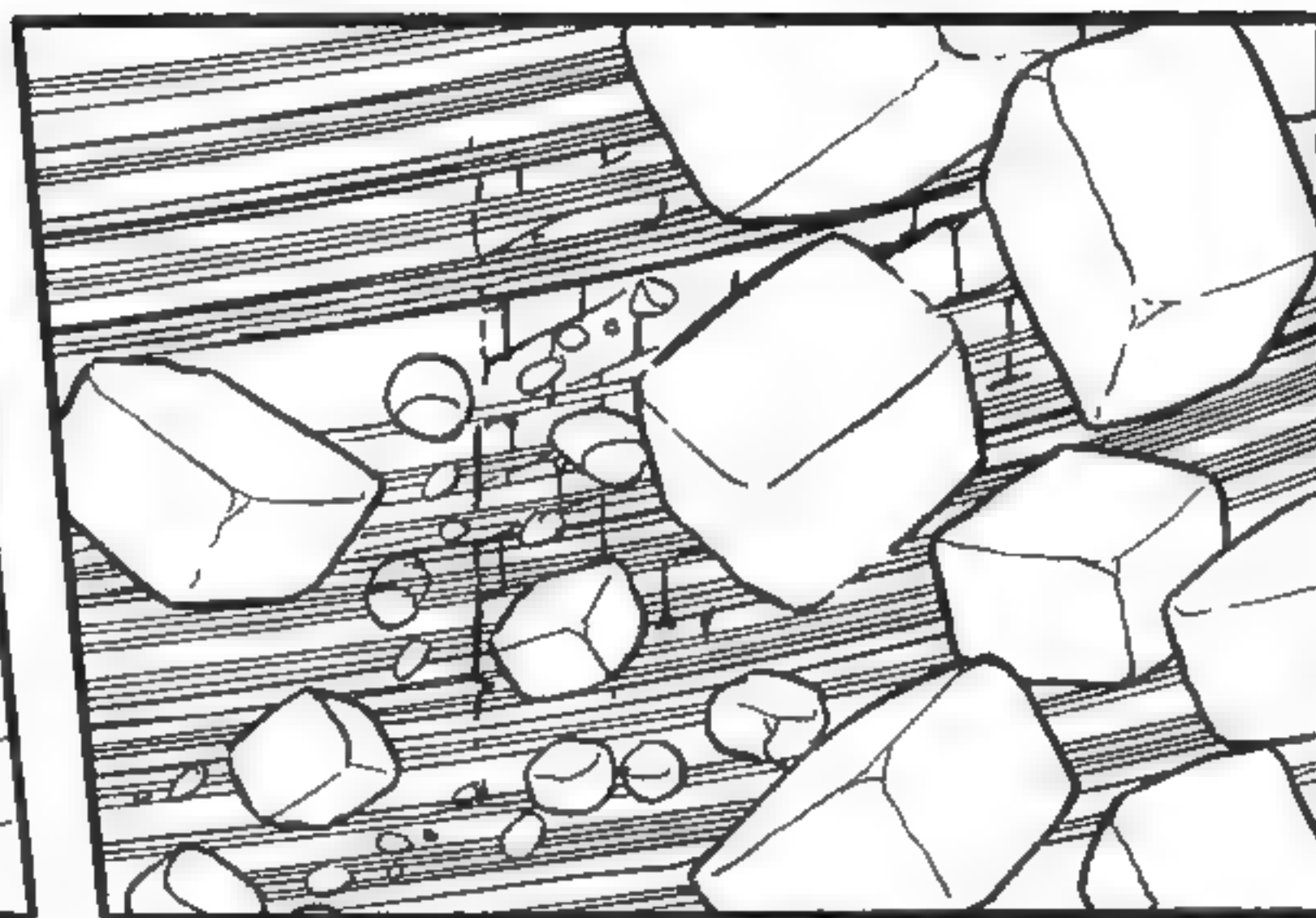
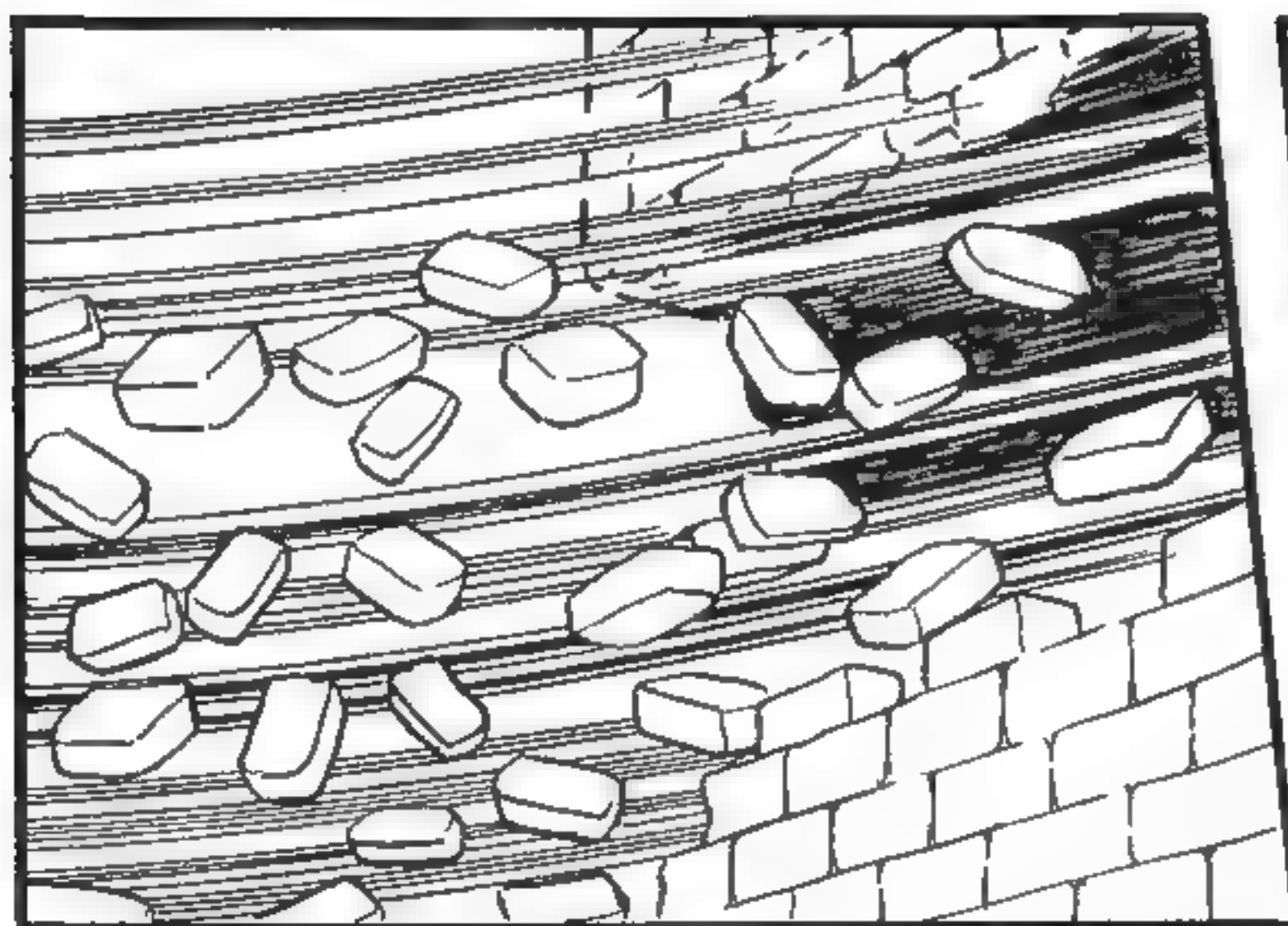


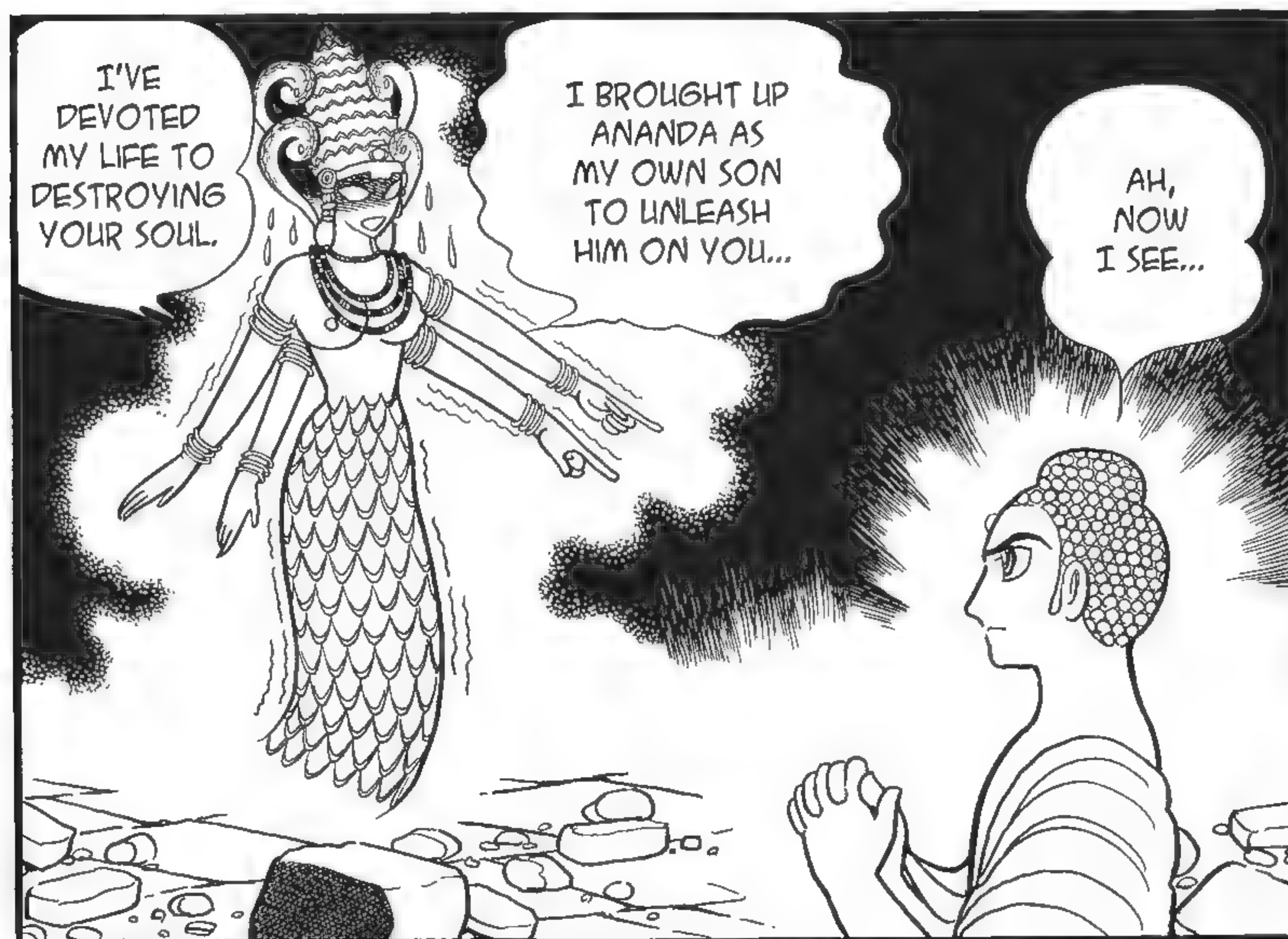
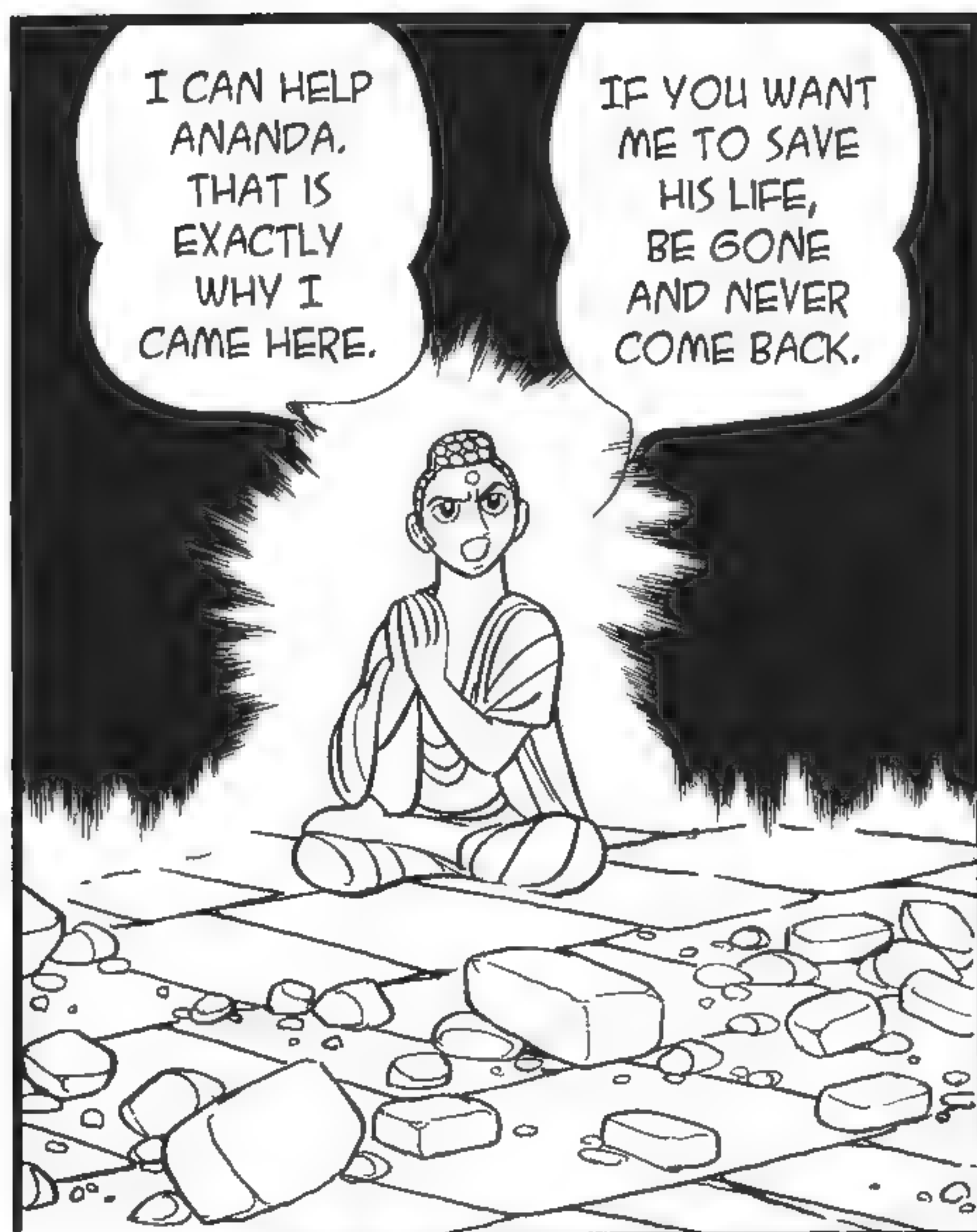


CHAPTER SIX

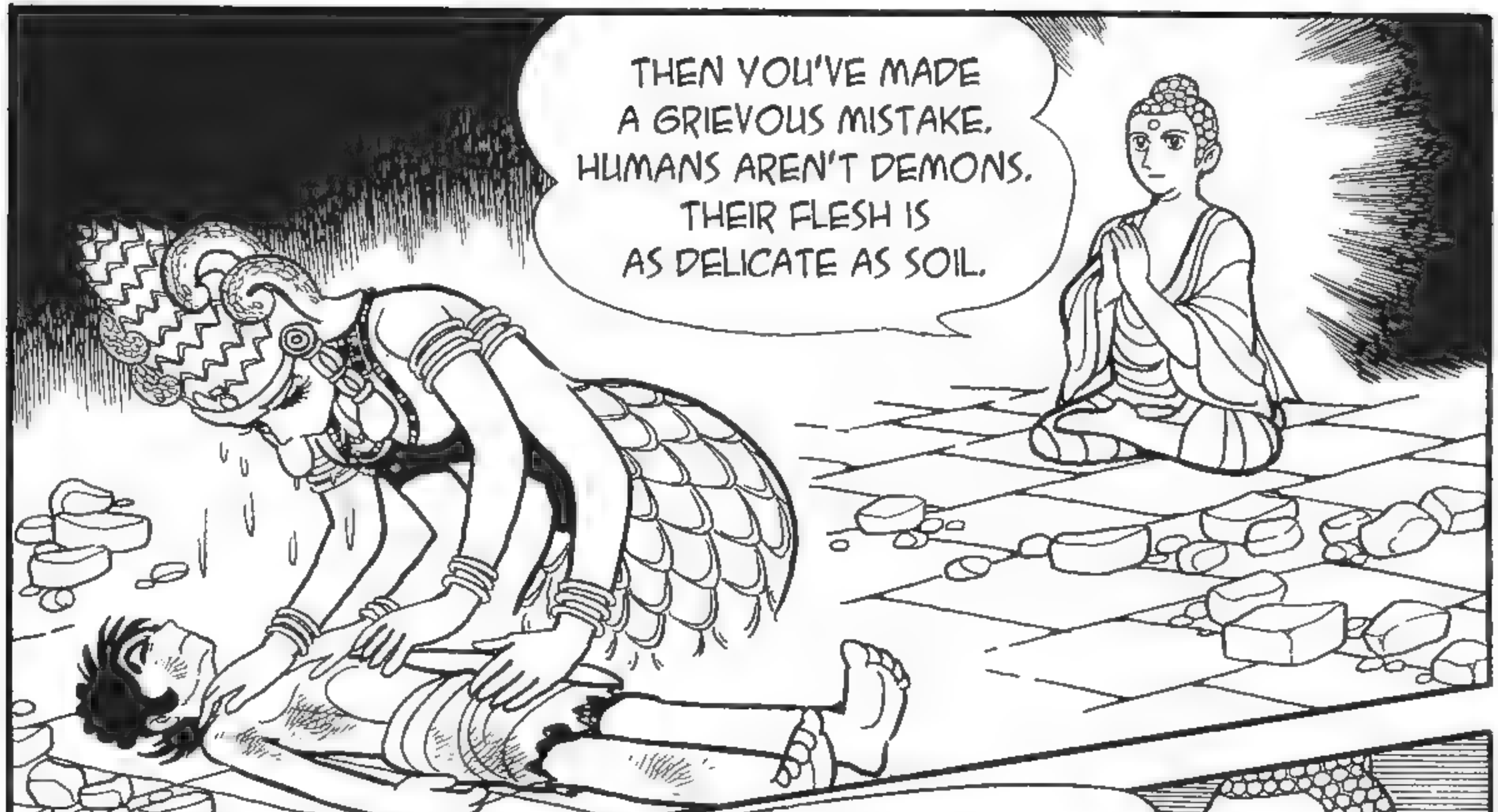
KASSAPA'S CONVERSION











THEN YOU'VE MADE
A GRIEVOUS MISTAKE.
HUMANS AREN'T DEMONS.
THEIR FLESH IS
AS DELICATE AS SOIL.

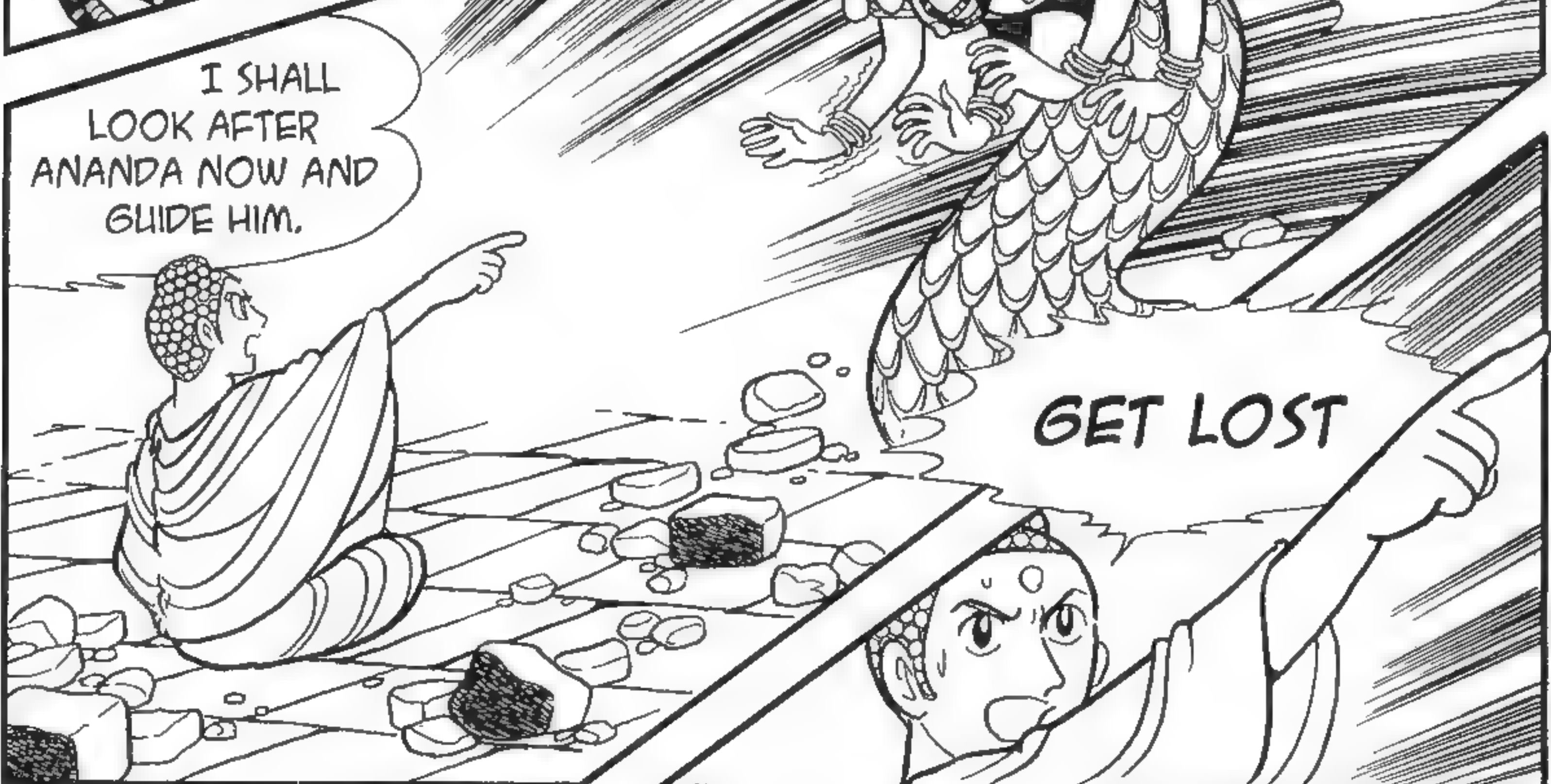


SHUT
UP!

IT'S NO USE
POSSESSING ANANDA!

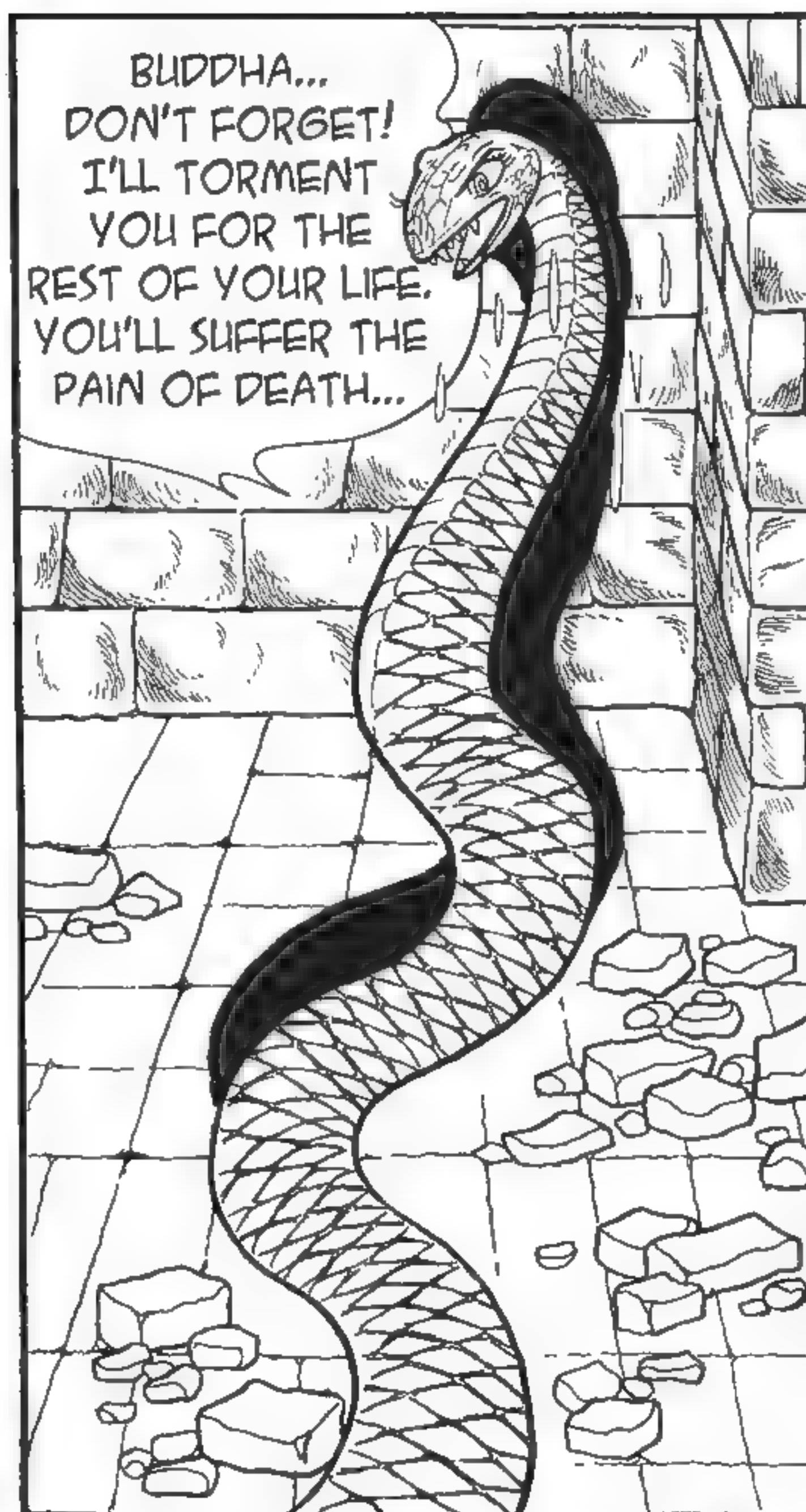
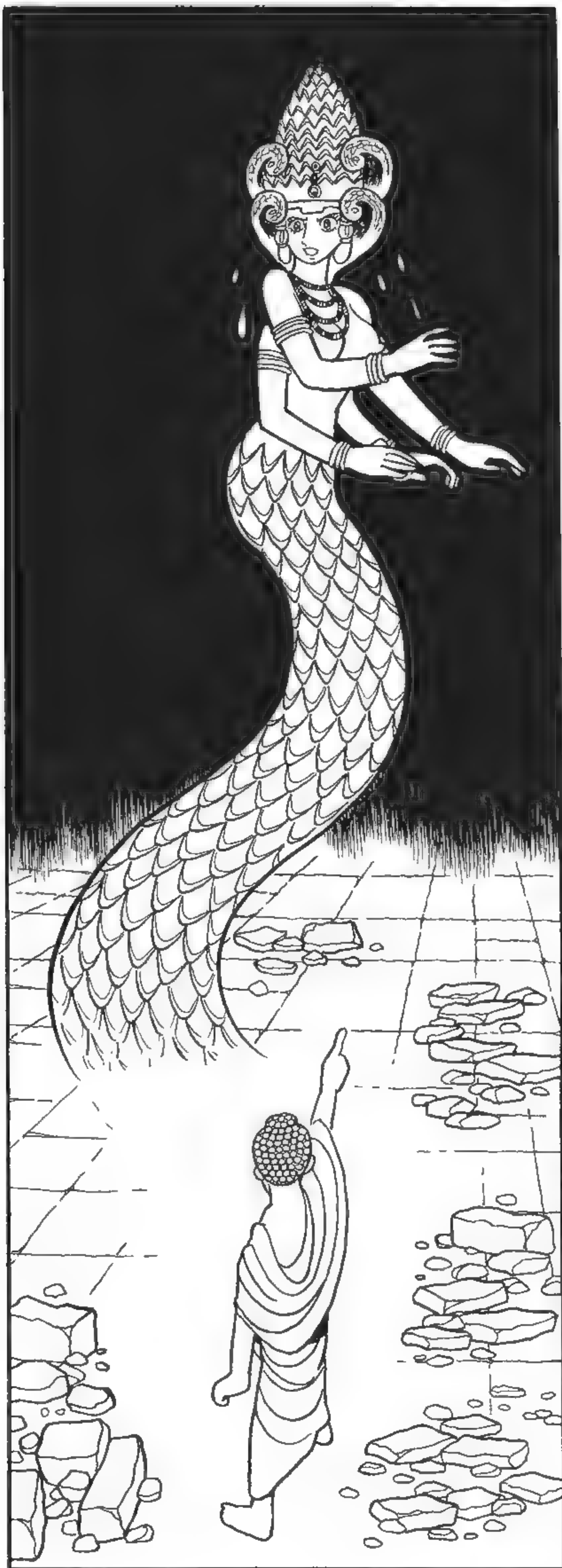
BEGONE!

D-DON'T
THINK I'VE
GIVEN UP...
I'LL GET YOU
ONE DAY...

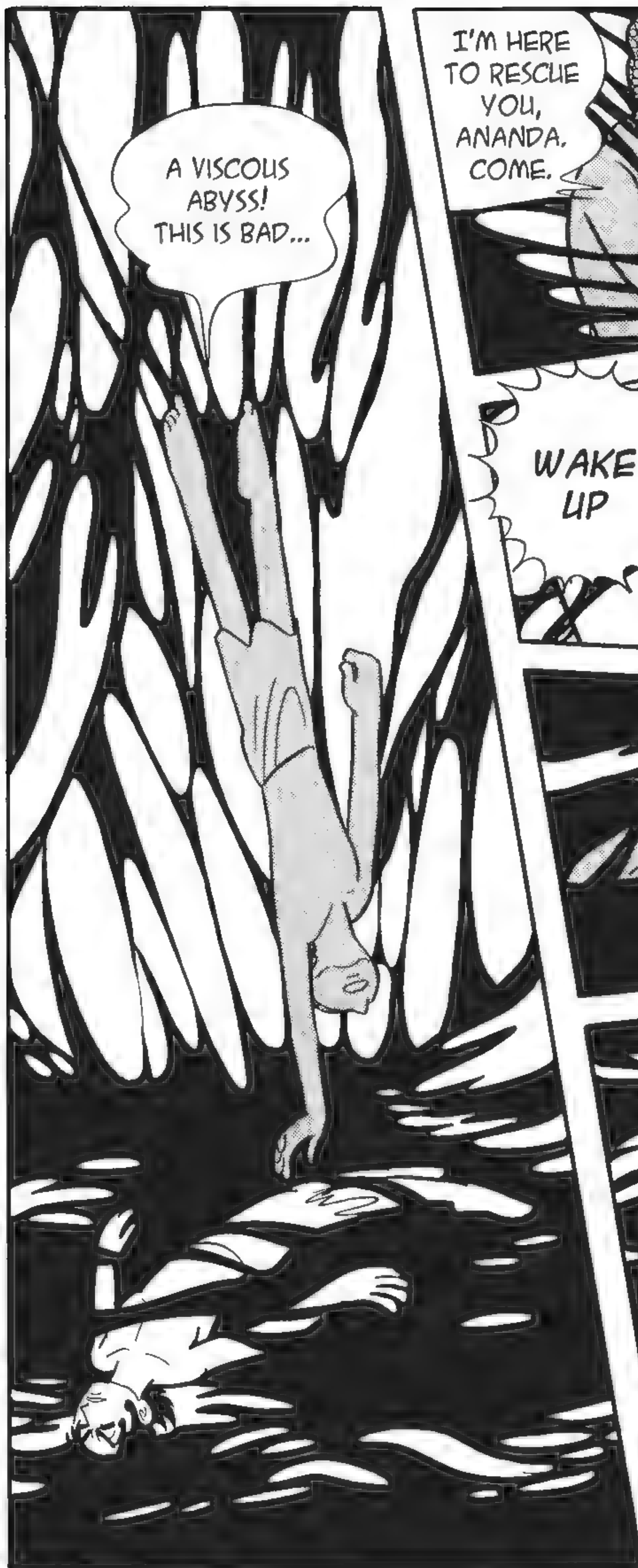


I SHALL
LOOK AFTER
ANANDA NOW AND
GUIDE HIM.

GET LOST









YOU
MUSTN'T
GIVE UP!



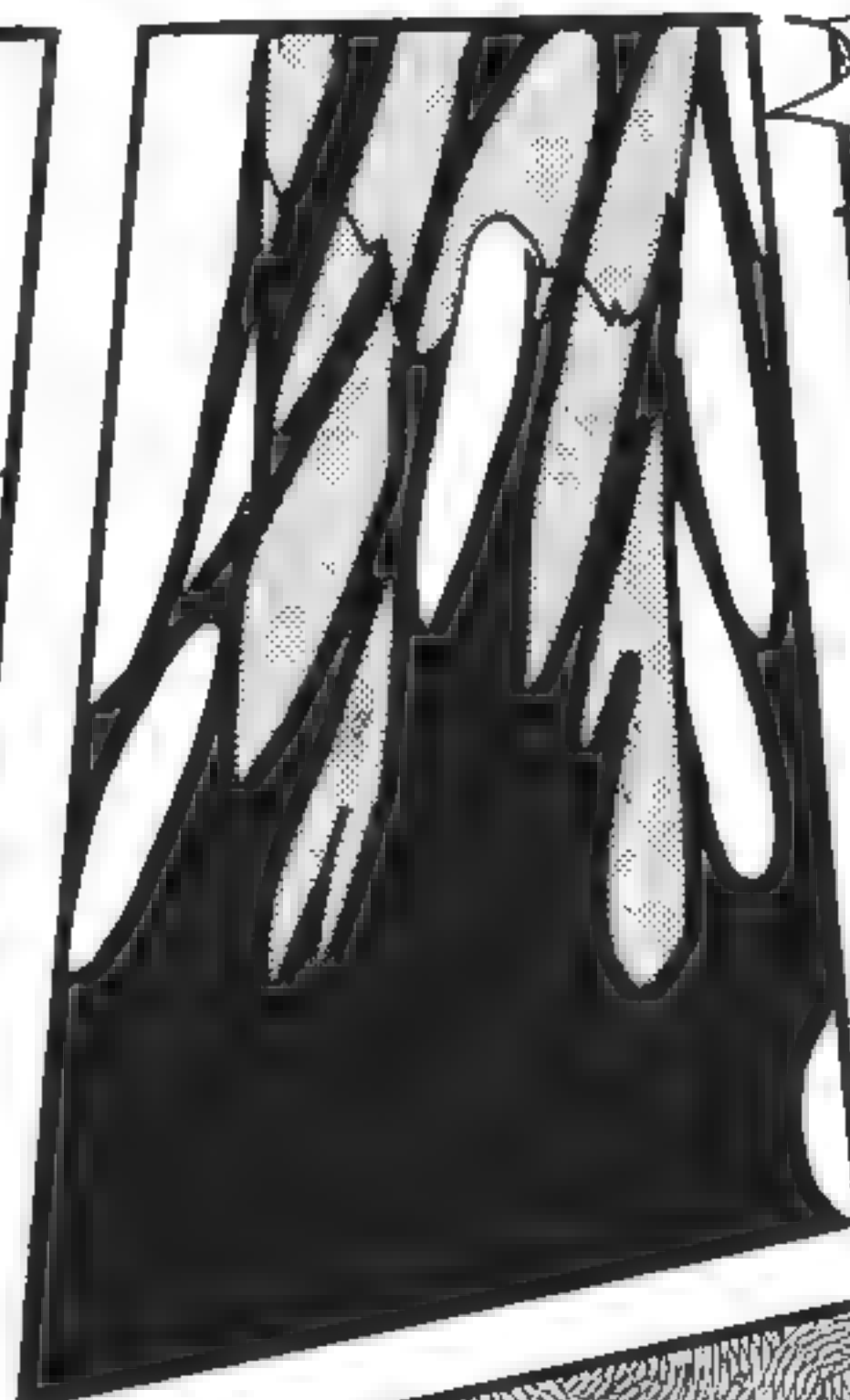
COME



WE'LL
GET
OUT
OF
THIS
PLACE.



YOU
CAN
LIVE.

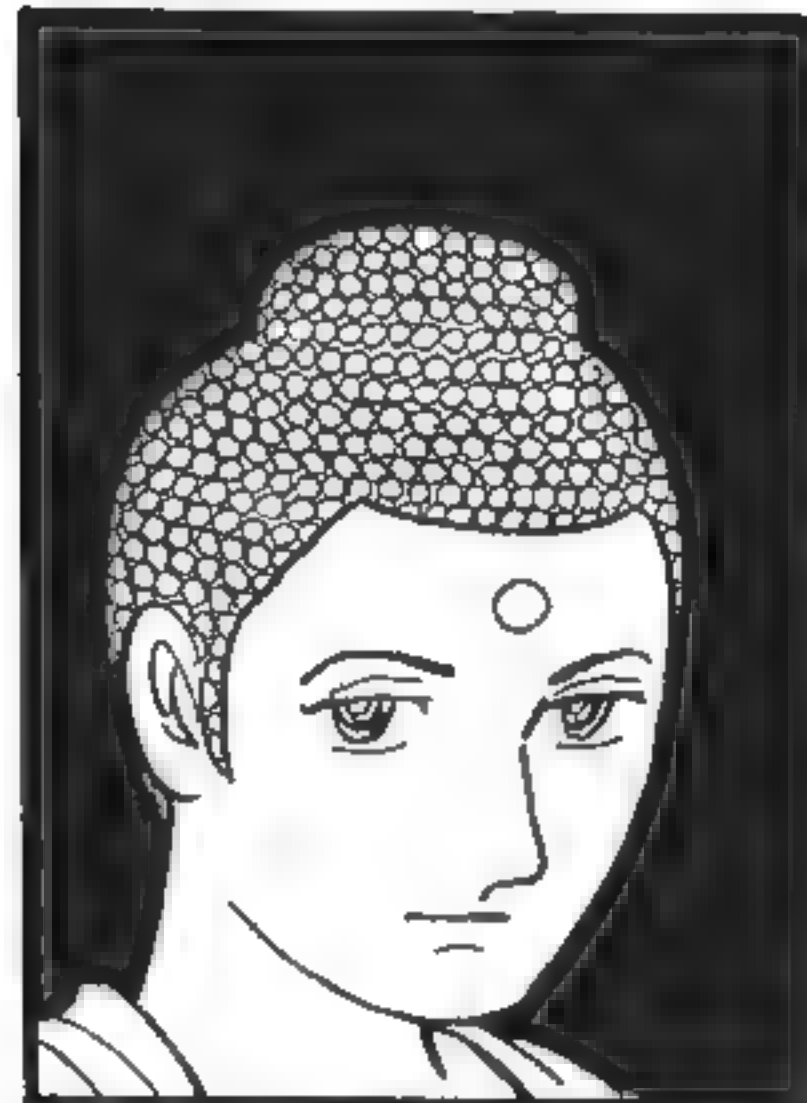


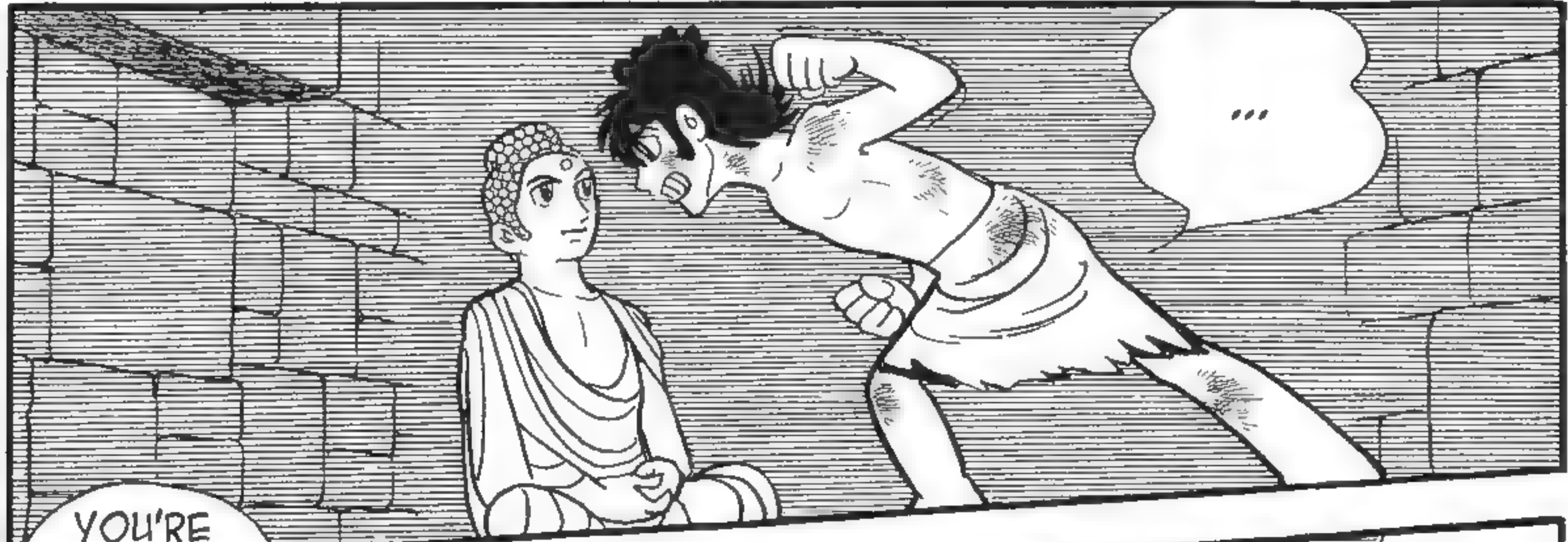
PLEASE...

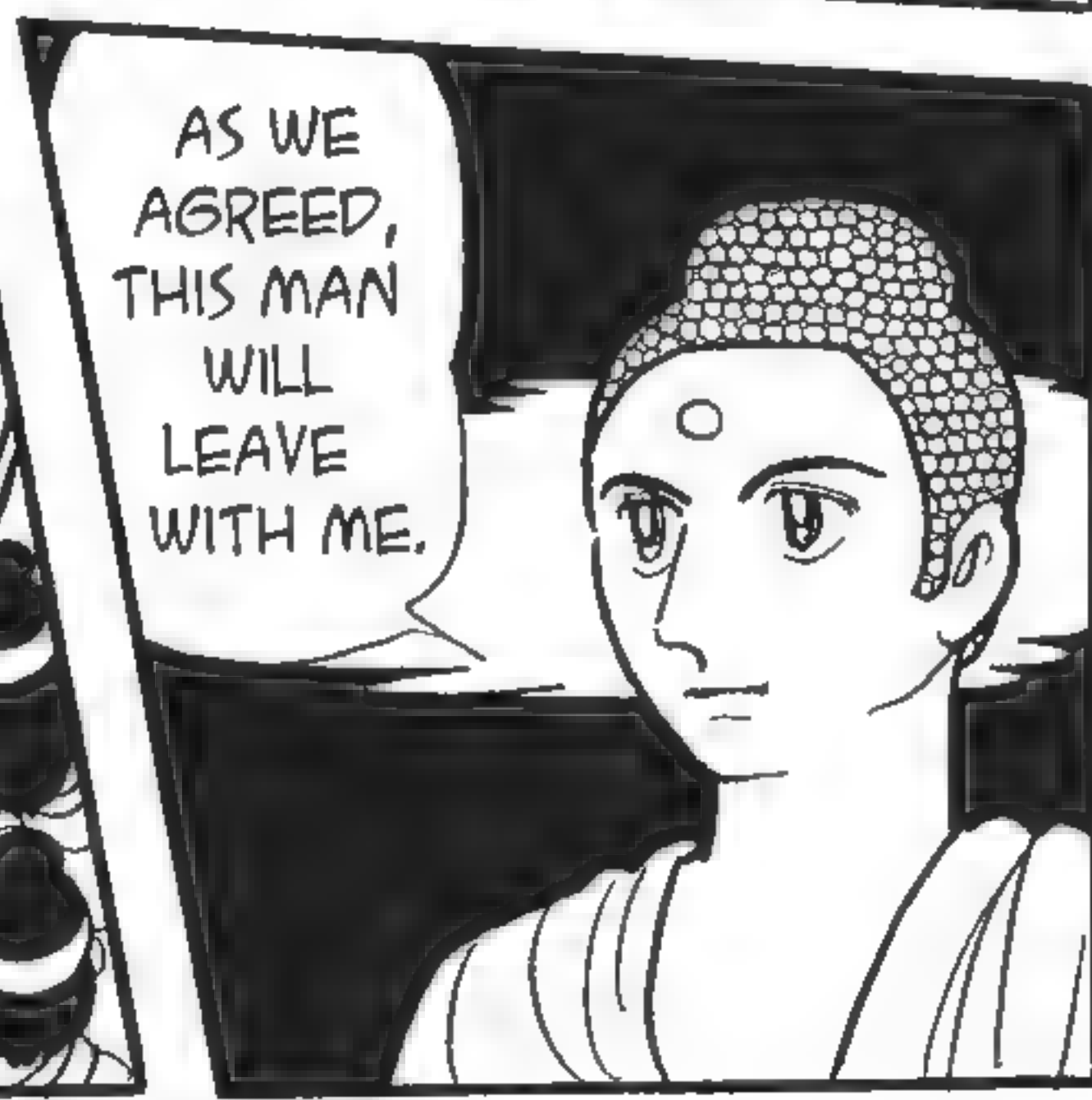
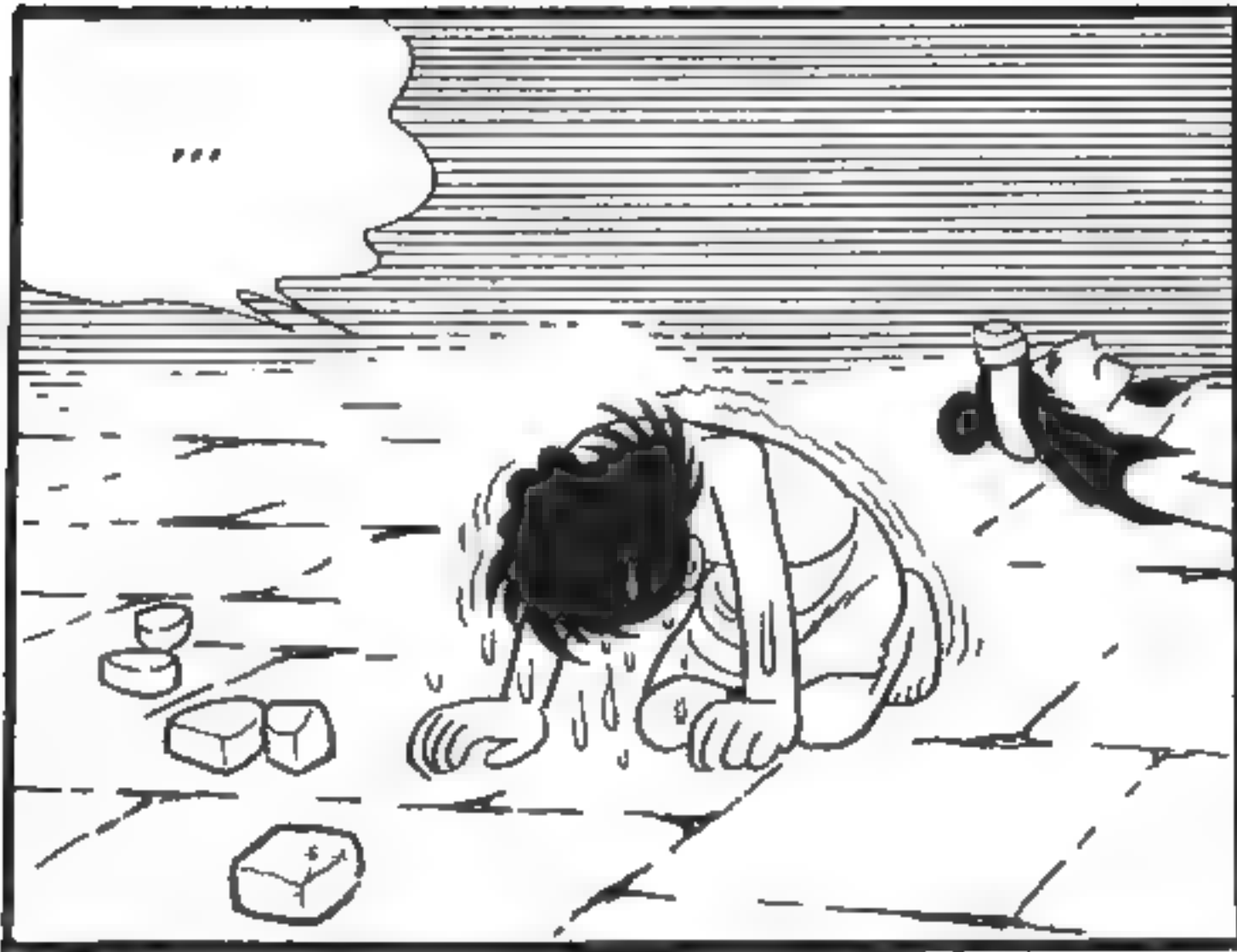


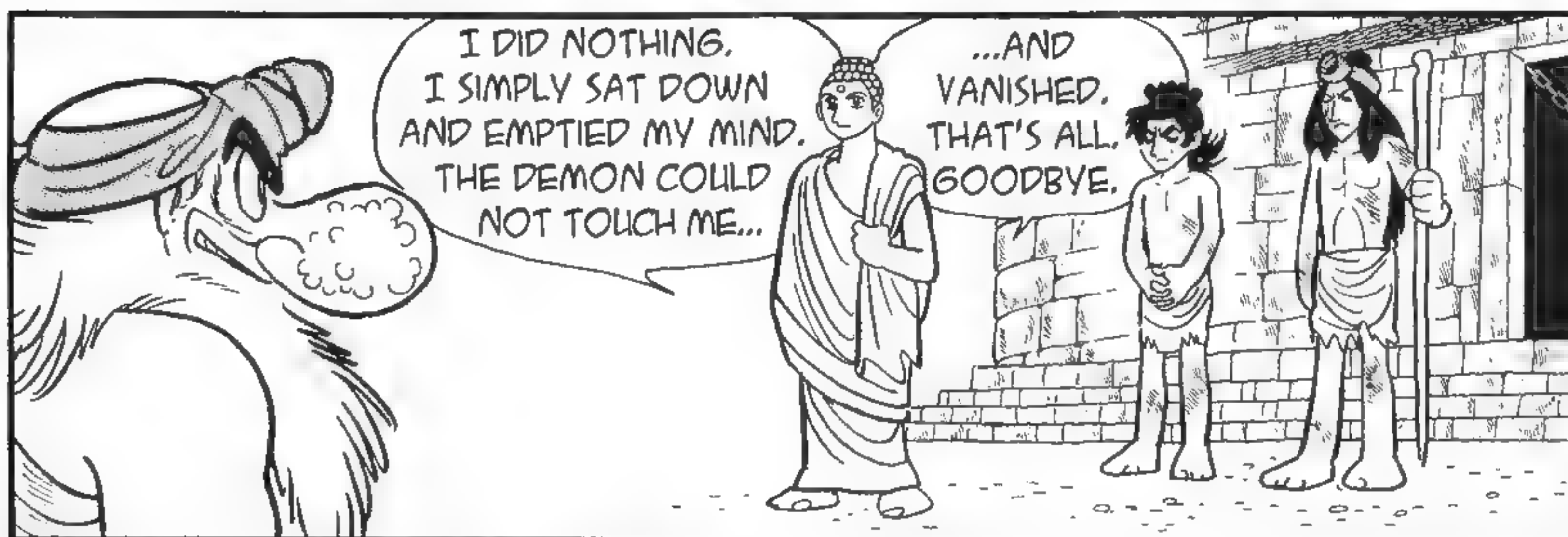
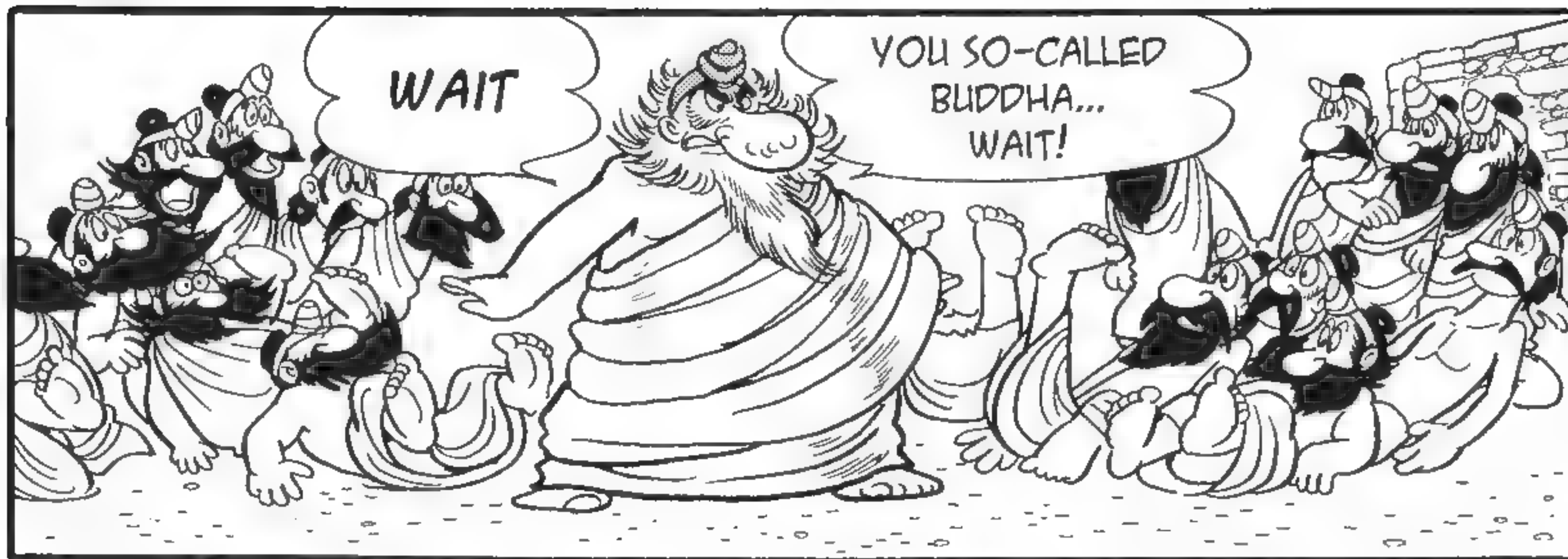
UHH...
MMM
AH...

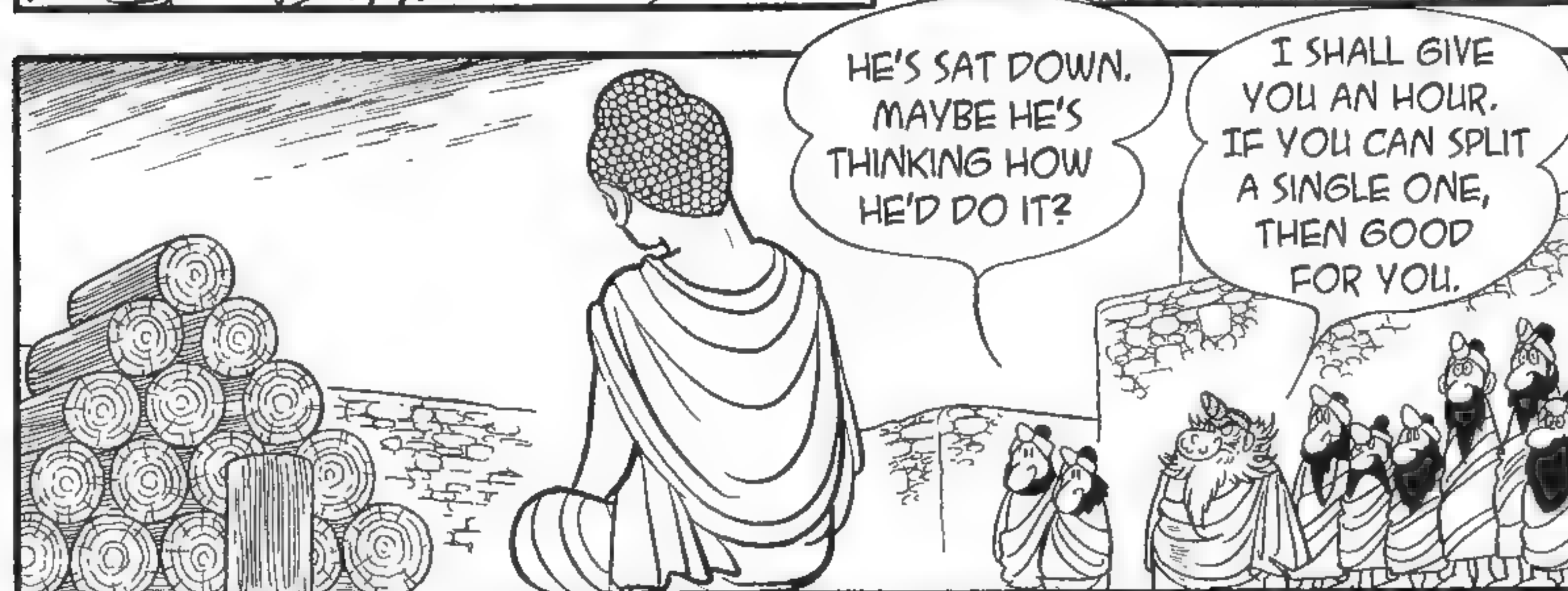
GOOD.
YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT
NOW.

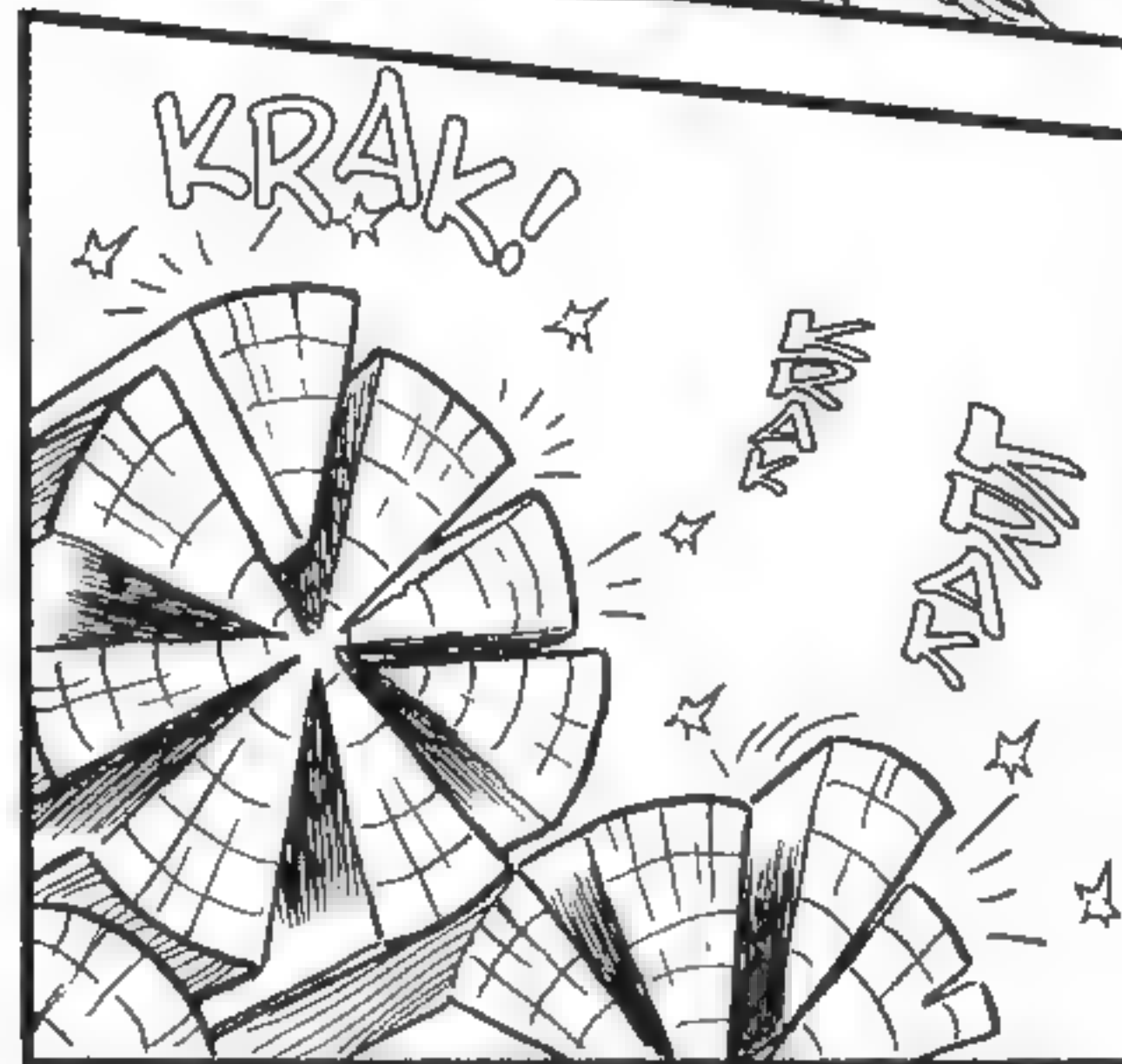
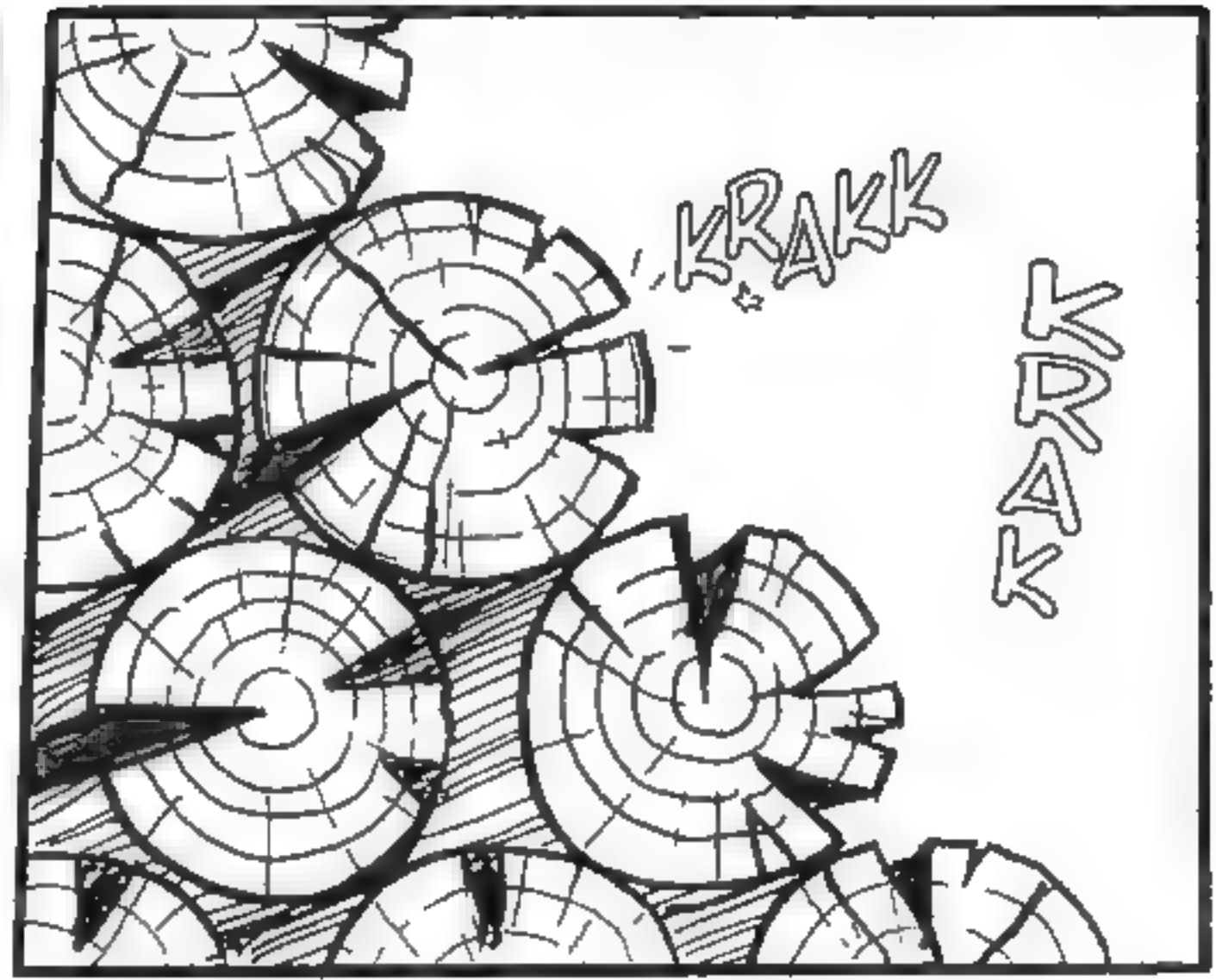
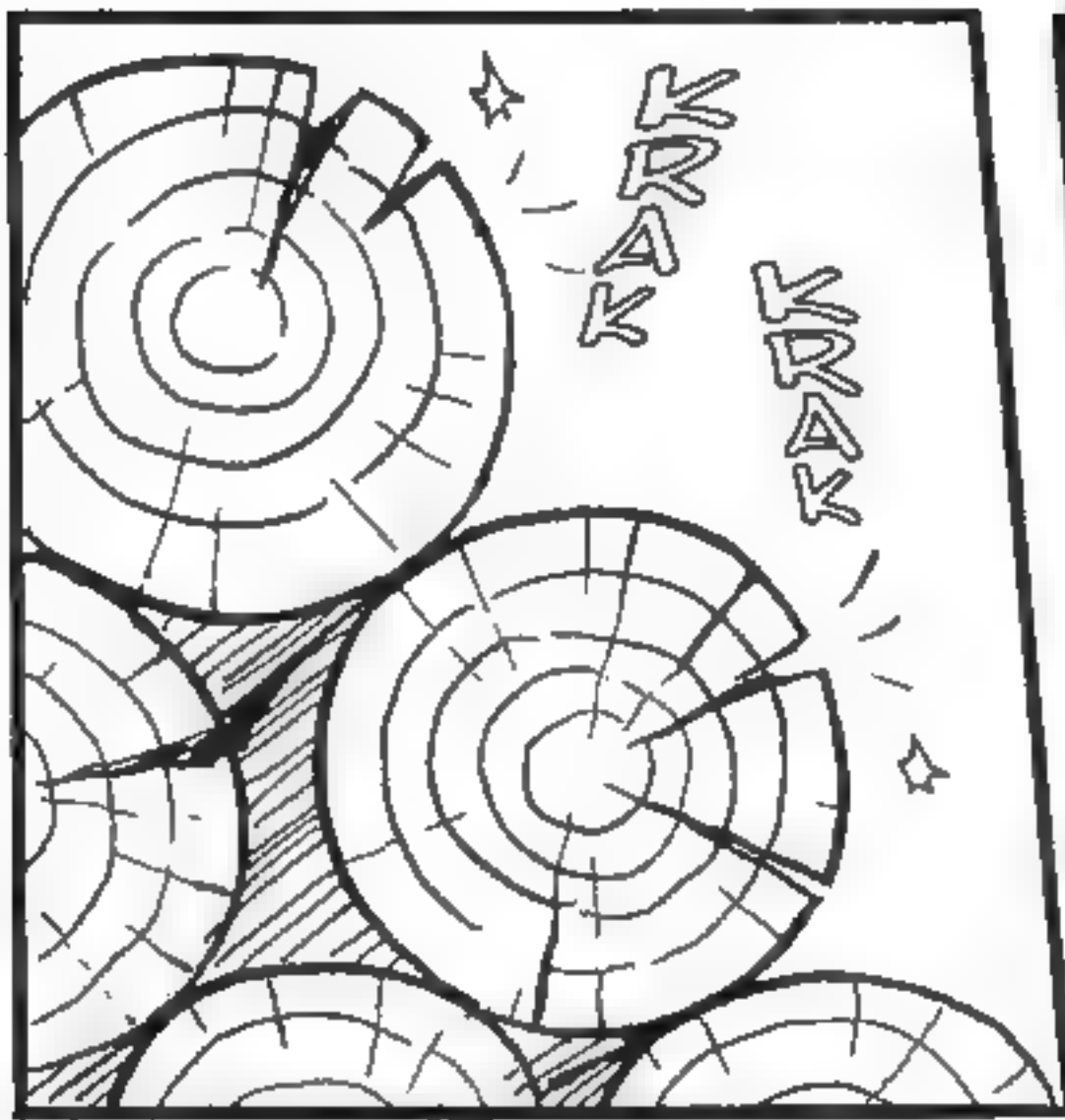




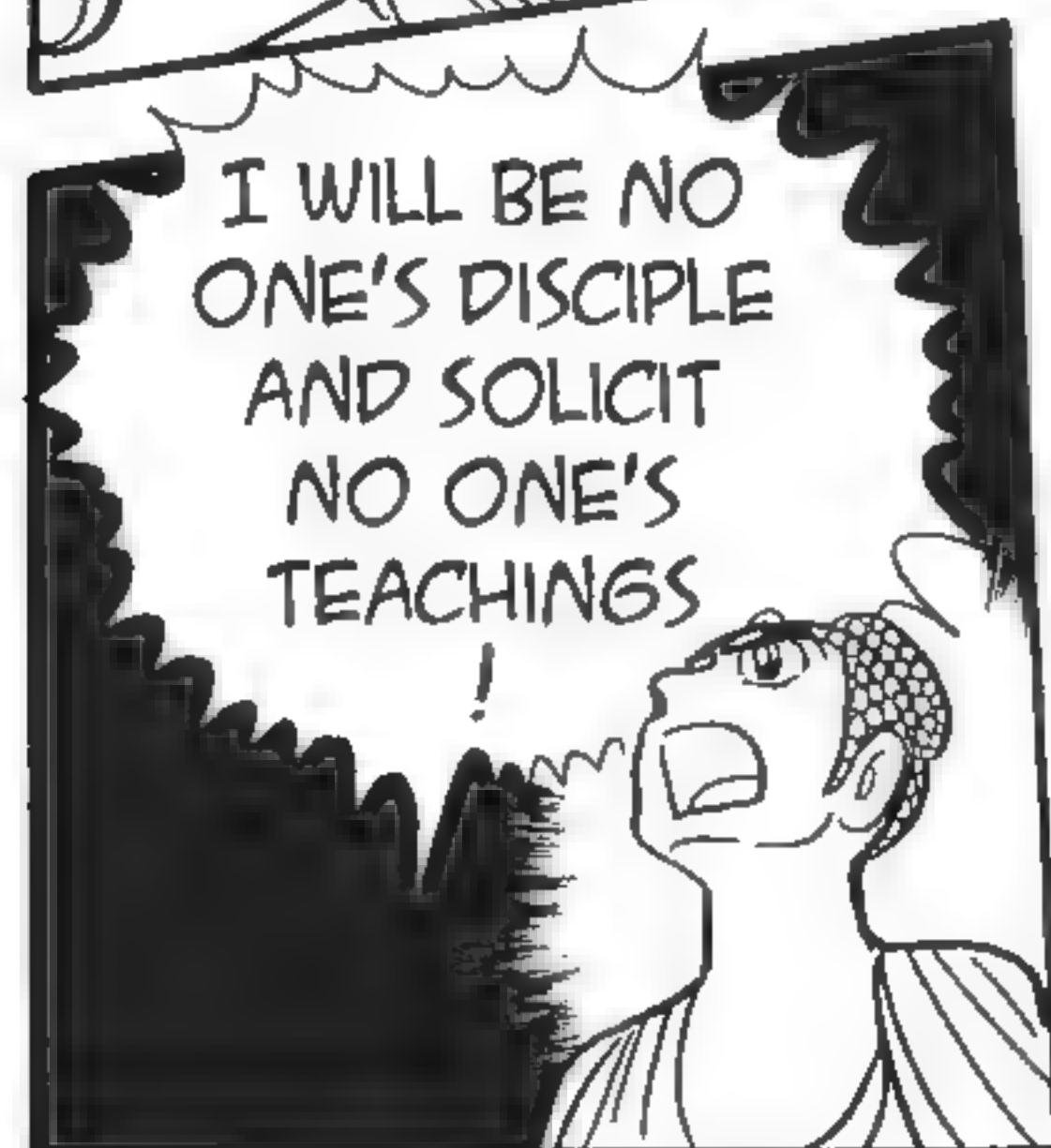


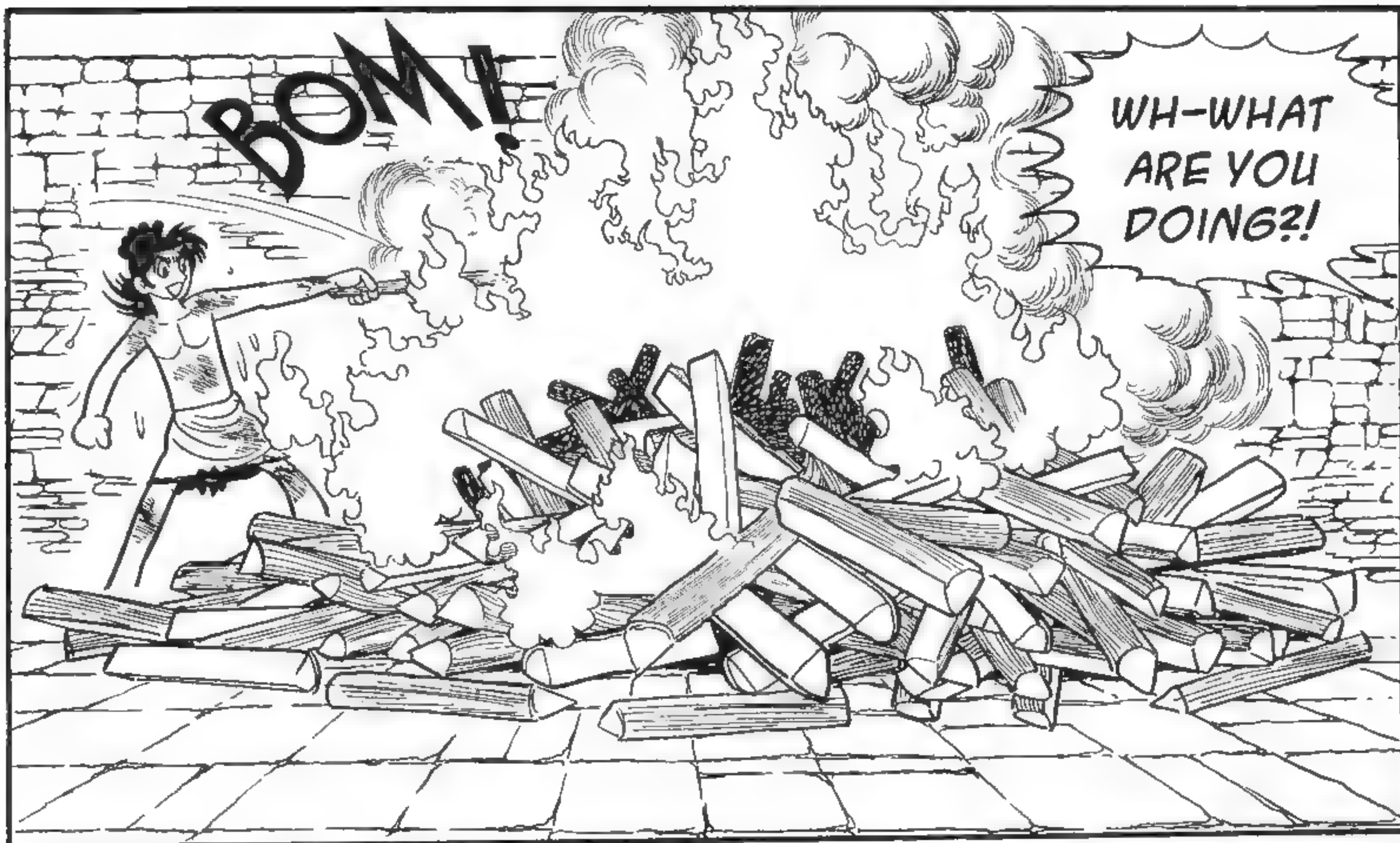




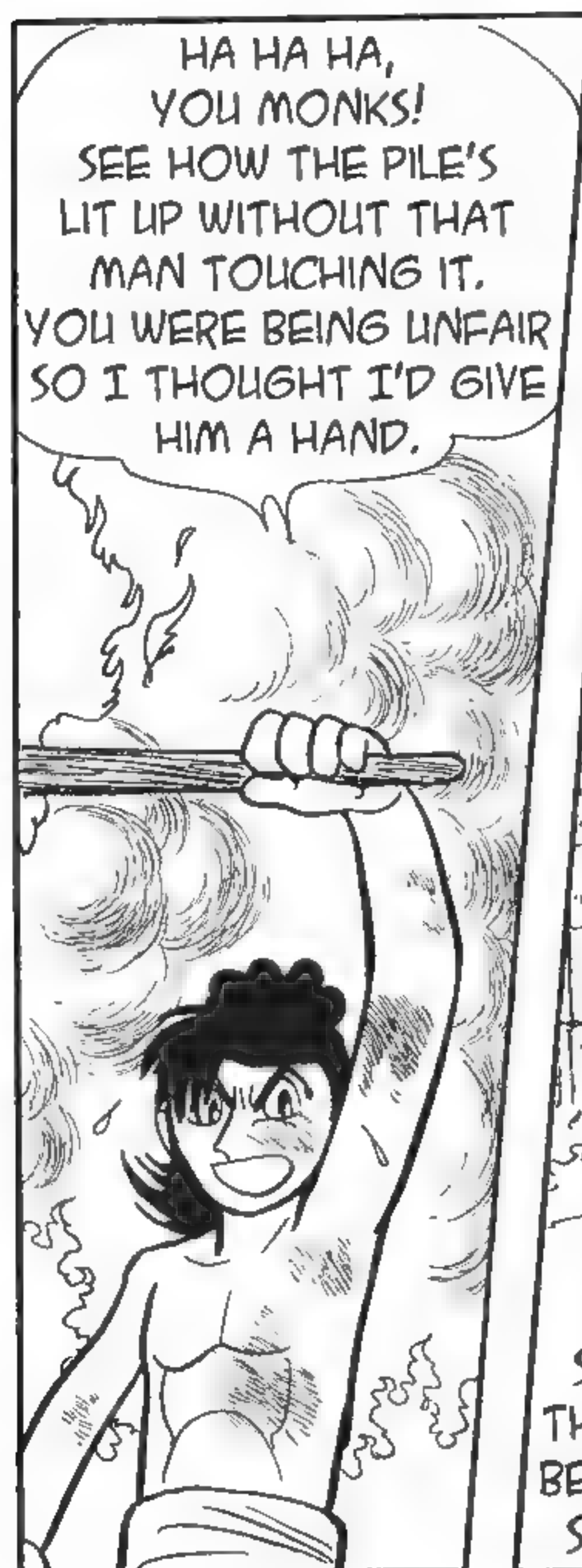


SINCE ANCIENT TIMES, PEOPLE CONSIDERED HOLY HAVE BEEN THOUGHT TO POSSESS THE POWER OF PSYCHOKINESIS TO SOME DEGREE. USING SUCH ABILITIES, IT IS SAID, THEY COULD PERFORM MIRACLES AND CURE THE ILL TO A CERTAIN EXTENT. THE BUDDHA TOO WOULD HAVE HAD THIS TALENT, ALLOWING HIM TO ACCOMPLISH A FEAT OF TERRIFIC ENERGY SUCH AS THIS.

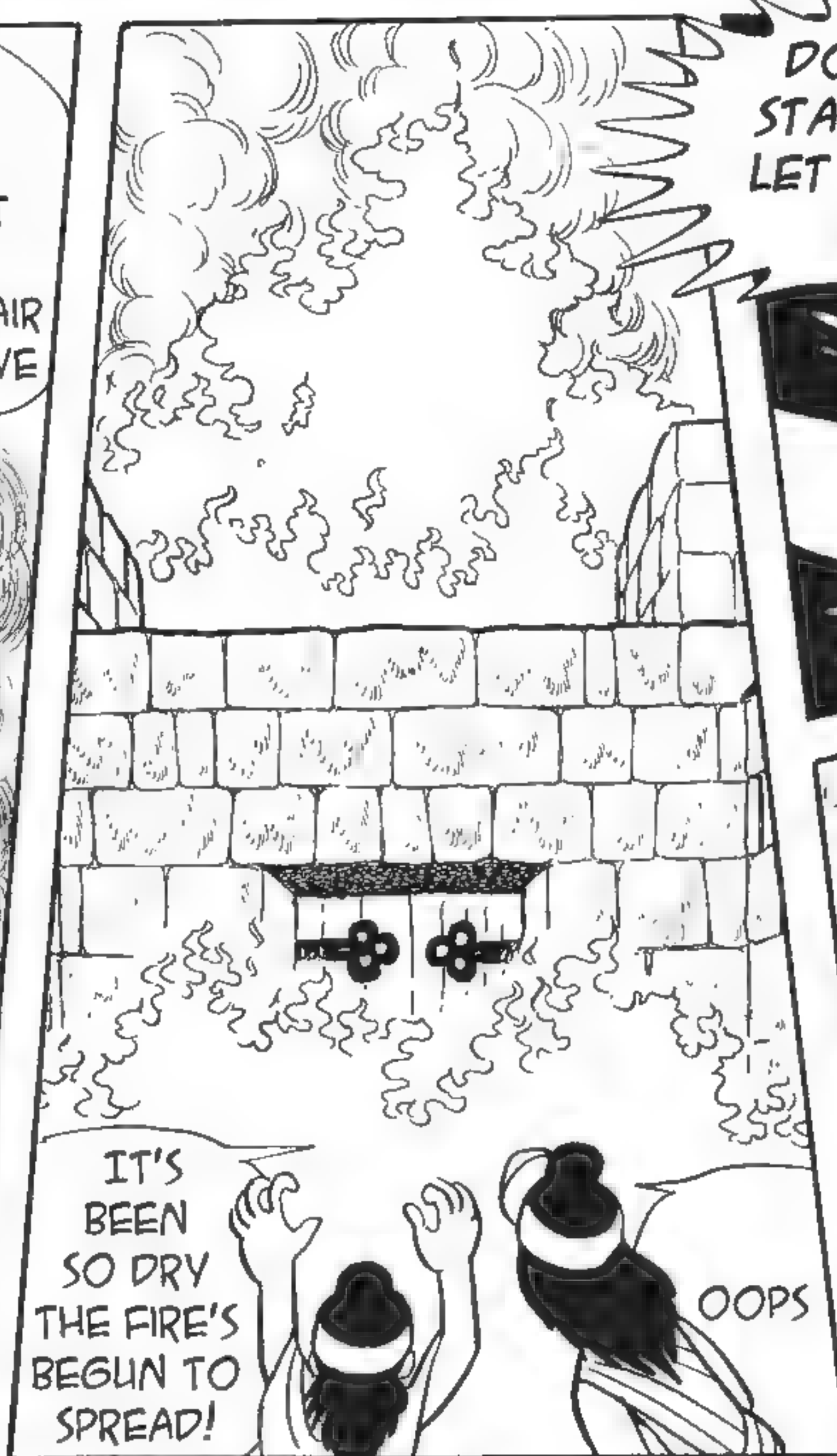




WH-WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!



HA HA HA,
YOU MONKS!
SEE HOW THE PILE'S
LIT UP WITHOUT THAT
MAN TOUCHING IT.
YOU WERE BEING UNFAIR
SO I THOUGHT I'D GIVE
HIM A HAND.

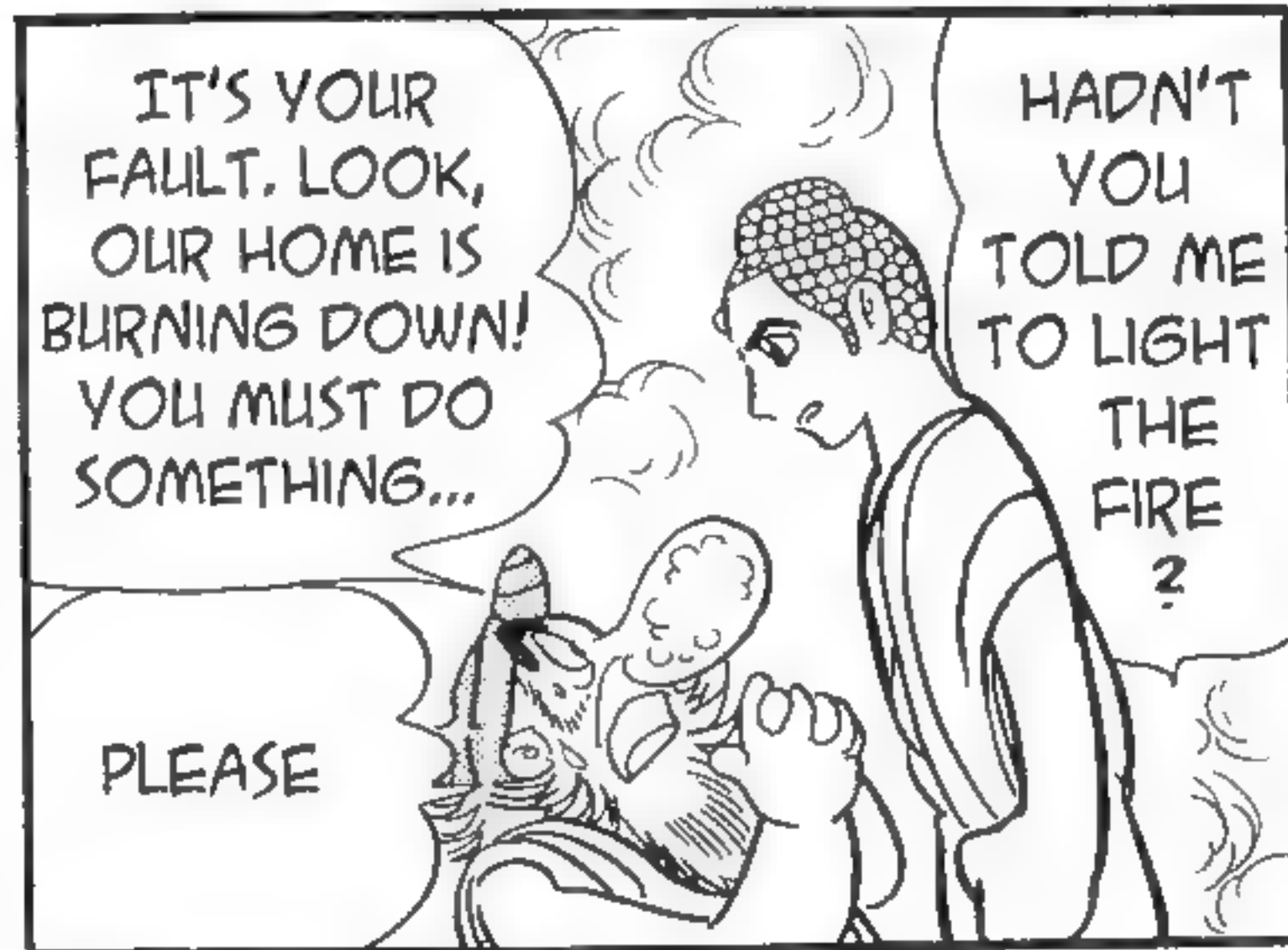
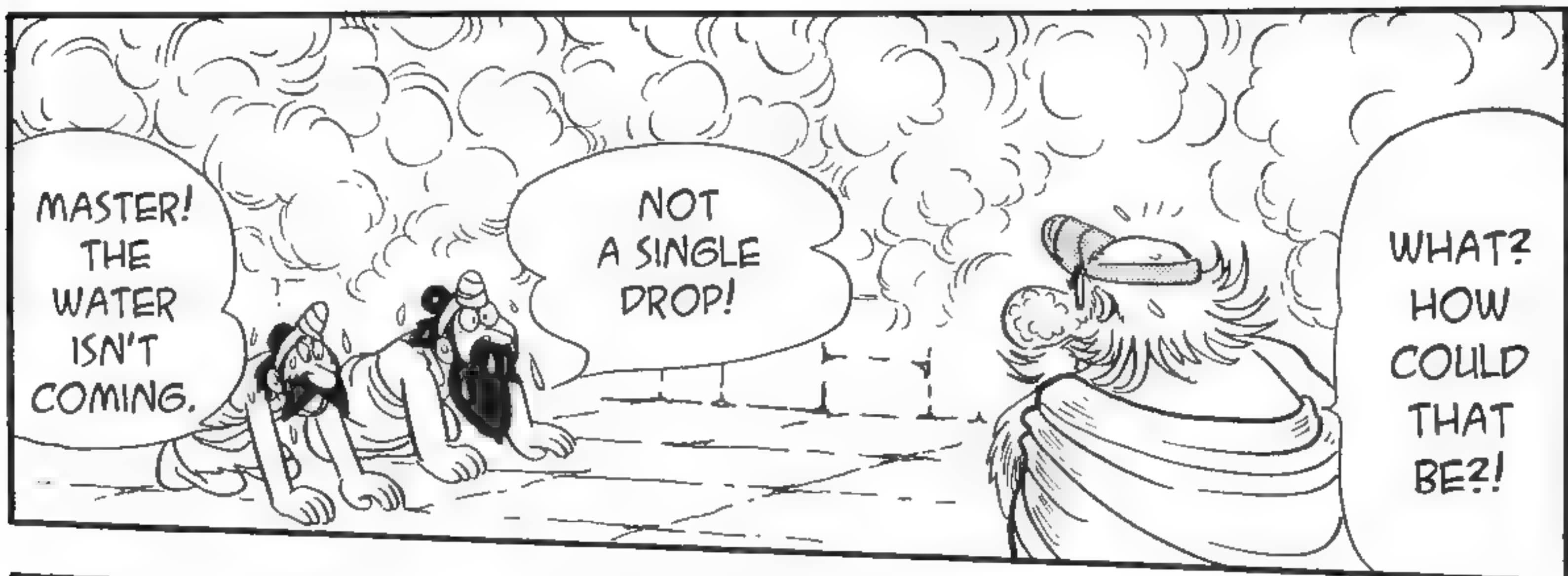


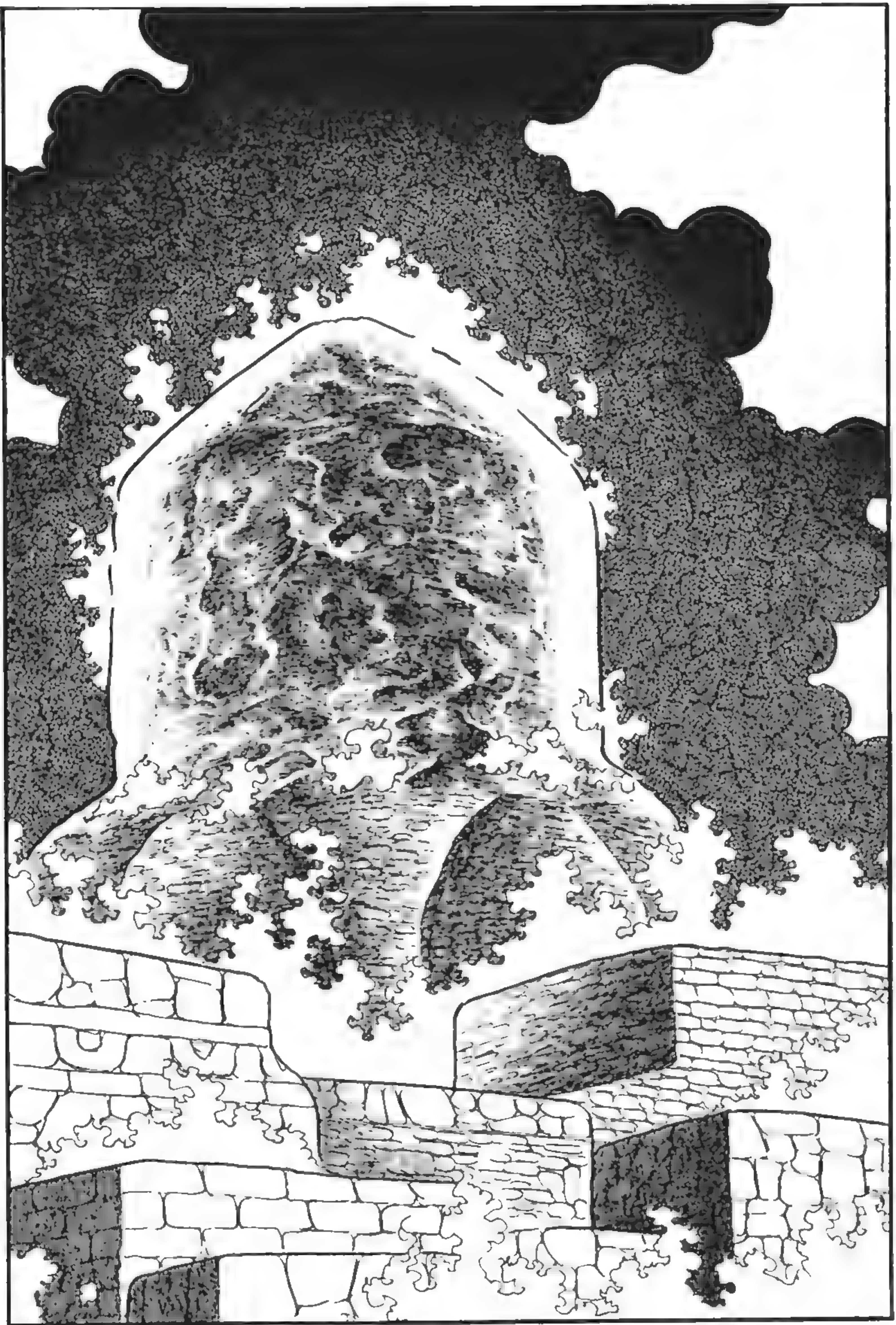
IT'S
BEEN
SO DRY
THE FIRE'S
BEGUN TO
SPREAD!

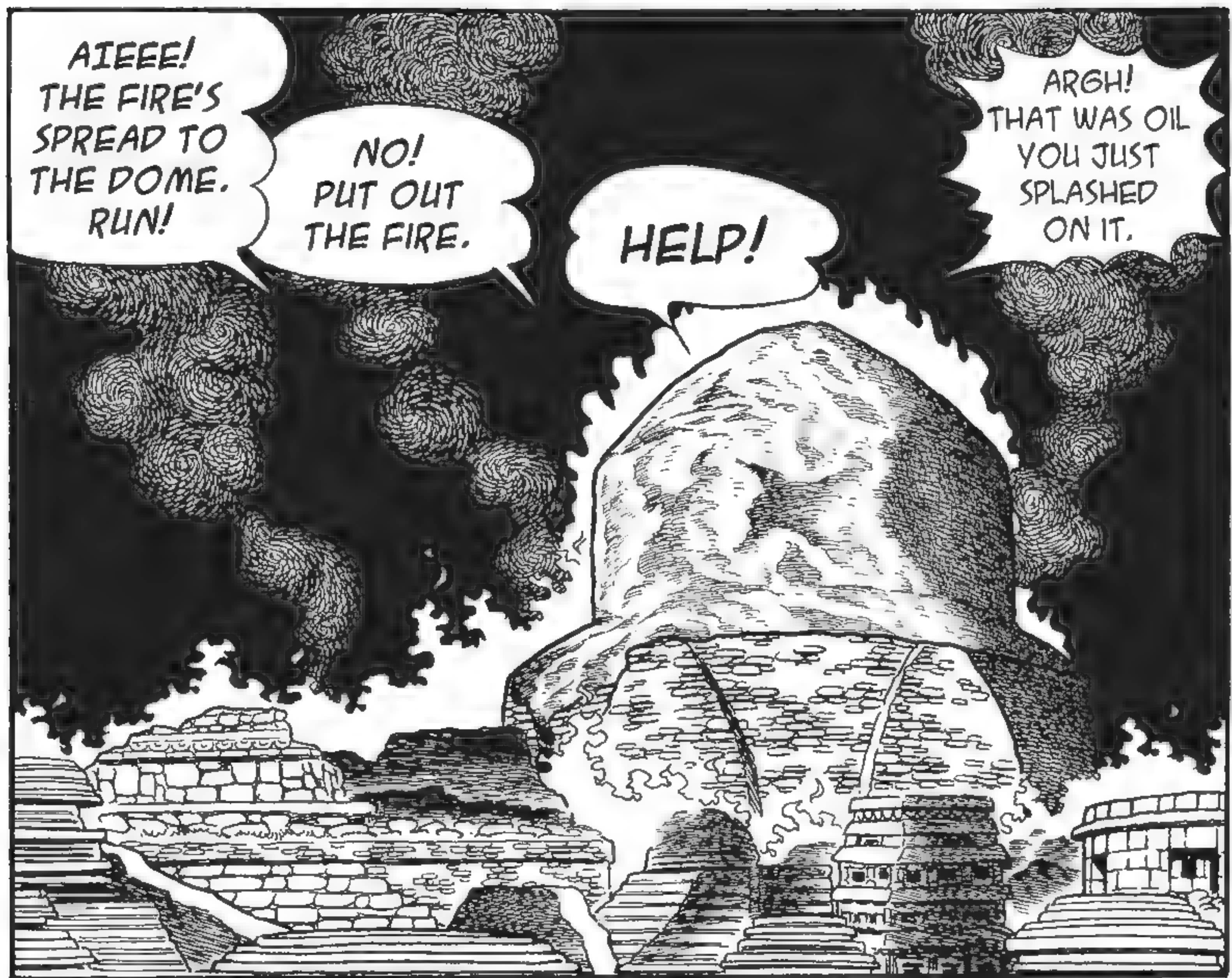
OOPS

DON'T JUST
STAND THERE.
LET OUT SOME
WATER!





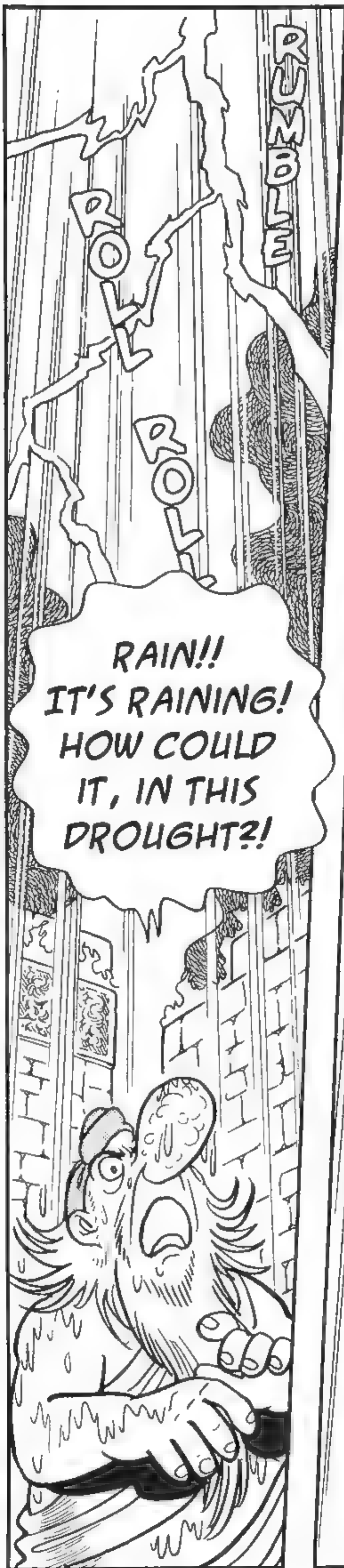


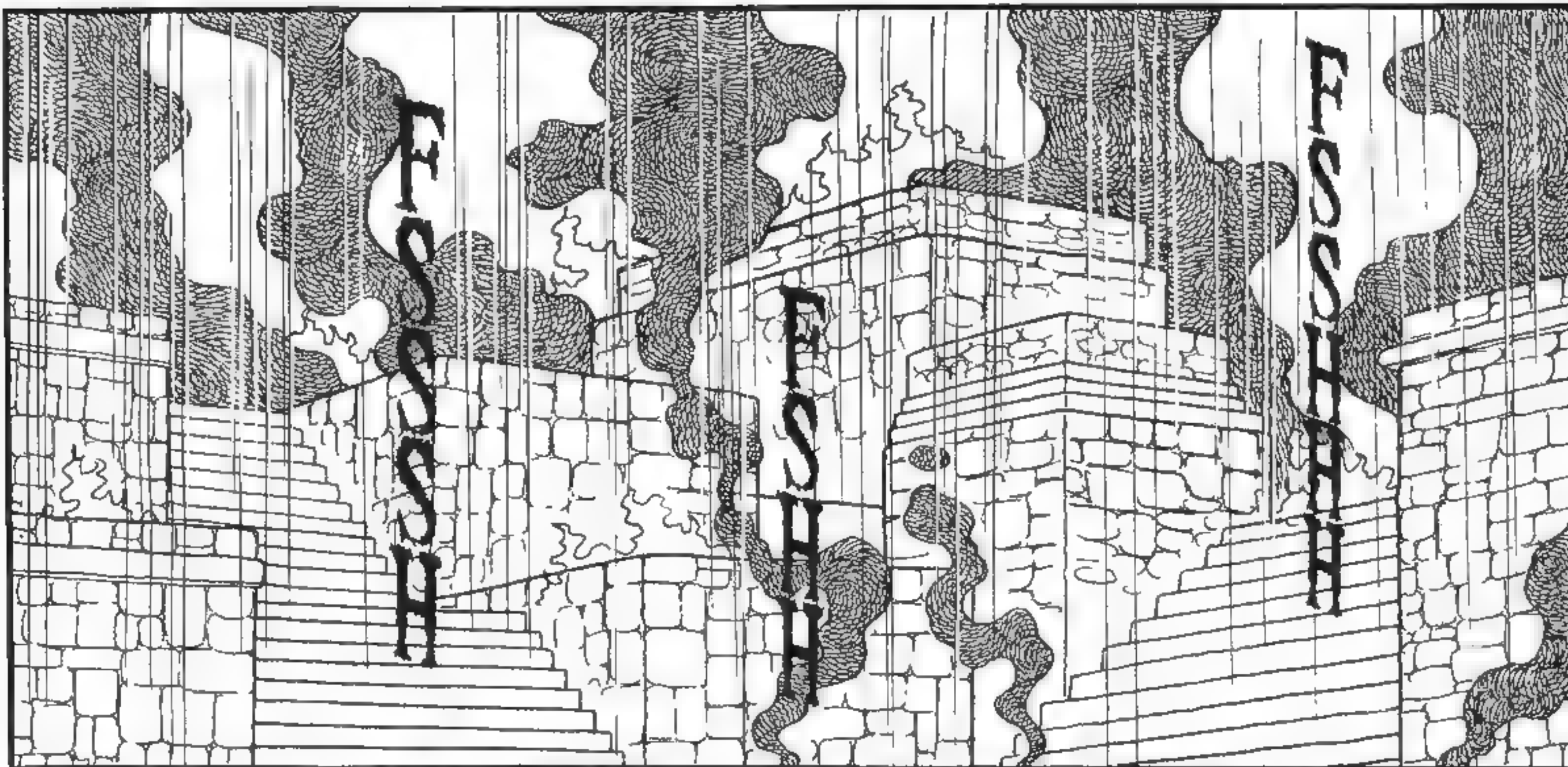


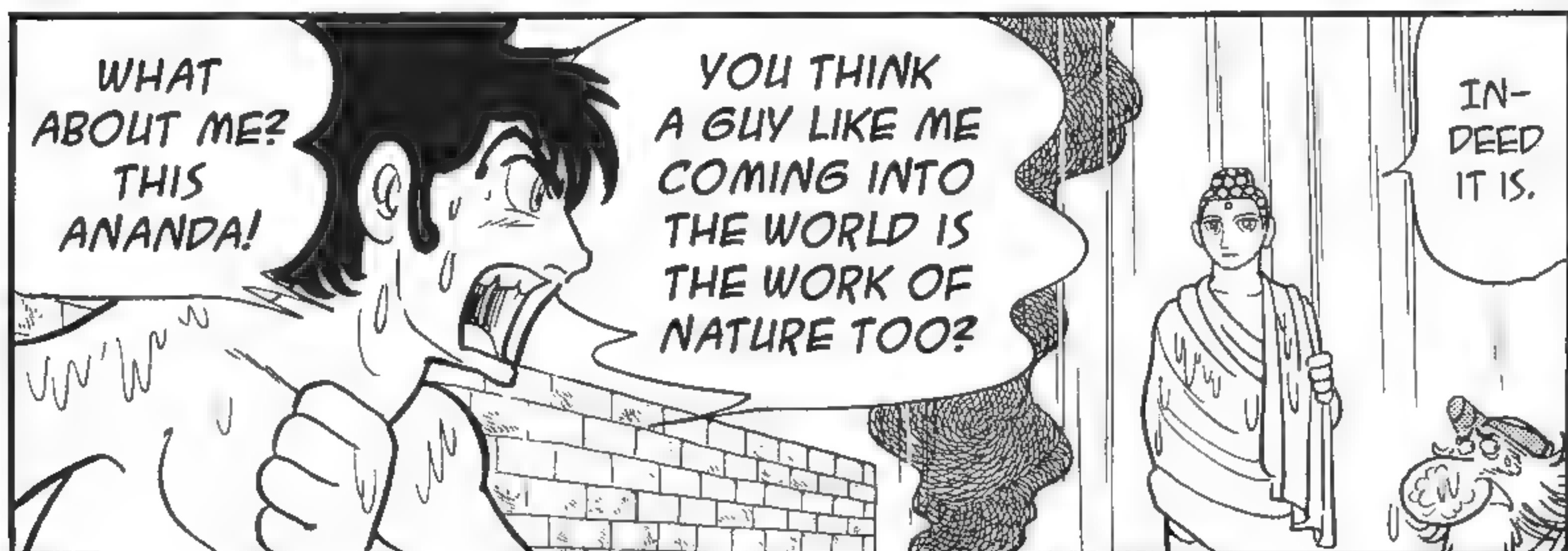
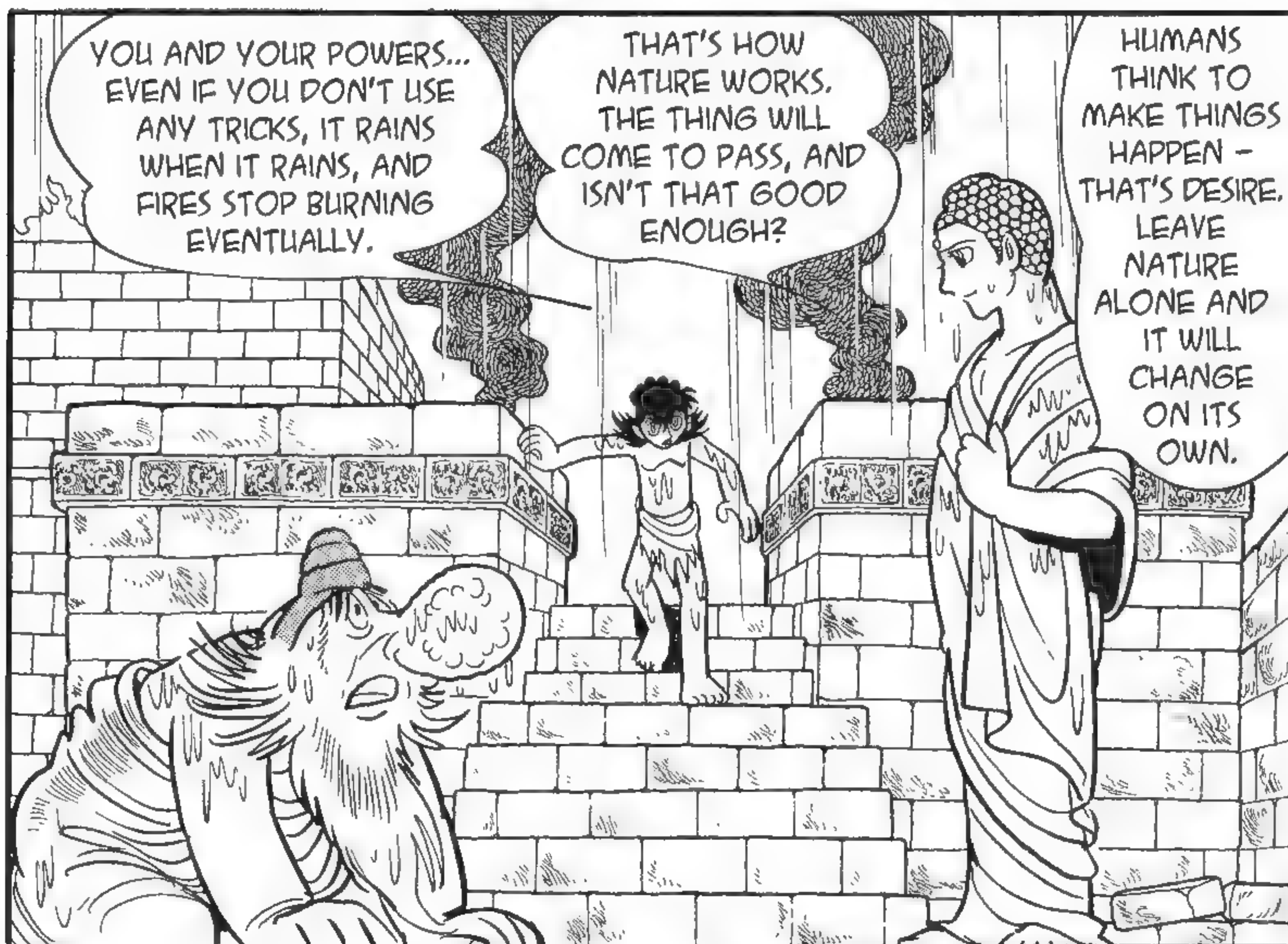


THE HEAT
OF THE FIRE
CREATED
A POWERFUL
UPDRAFT AND
SUMMONED
CLOUDS THAT
BURST INTO
A DOWNPOUR.

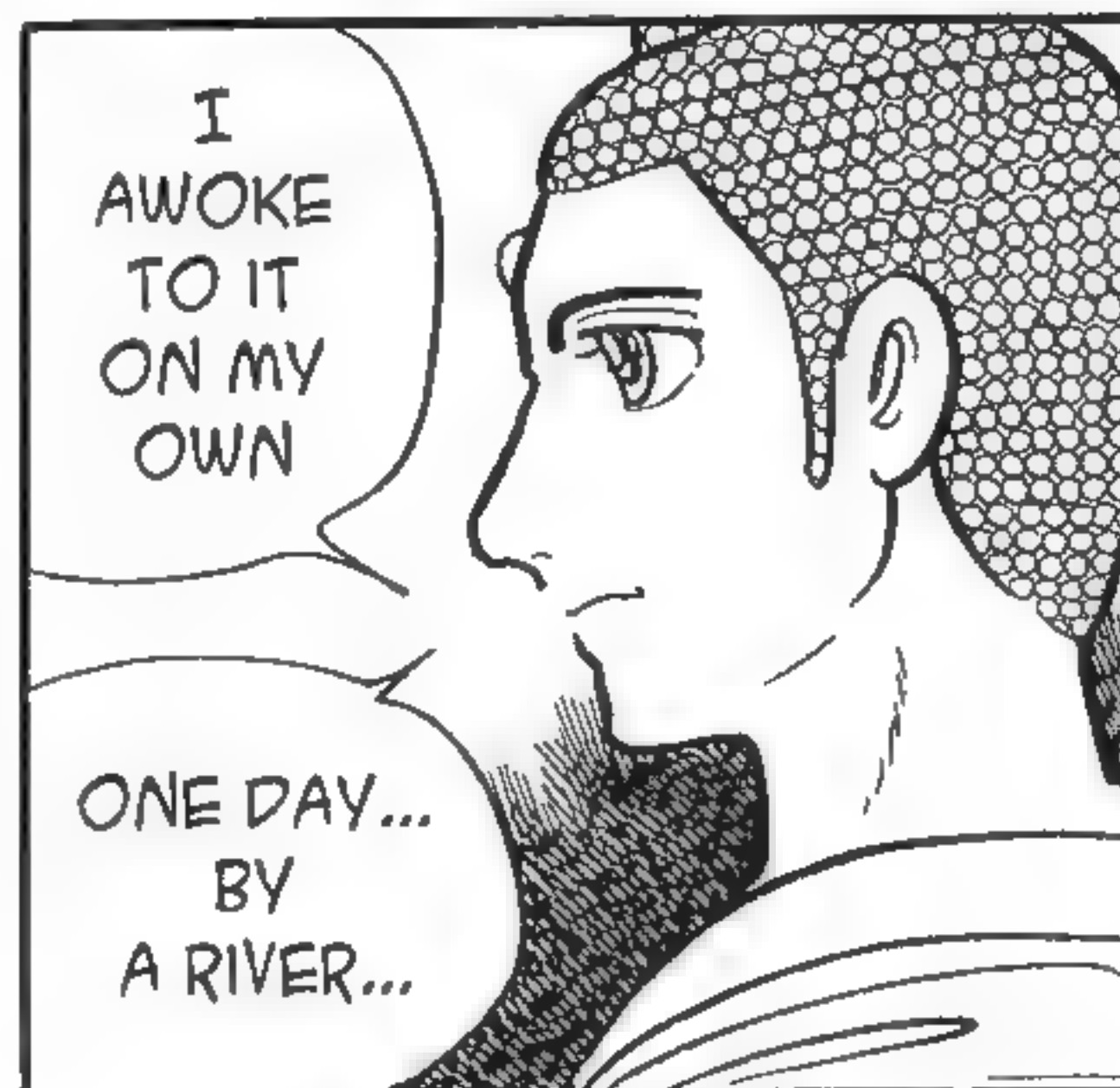
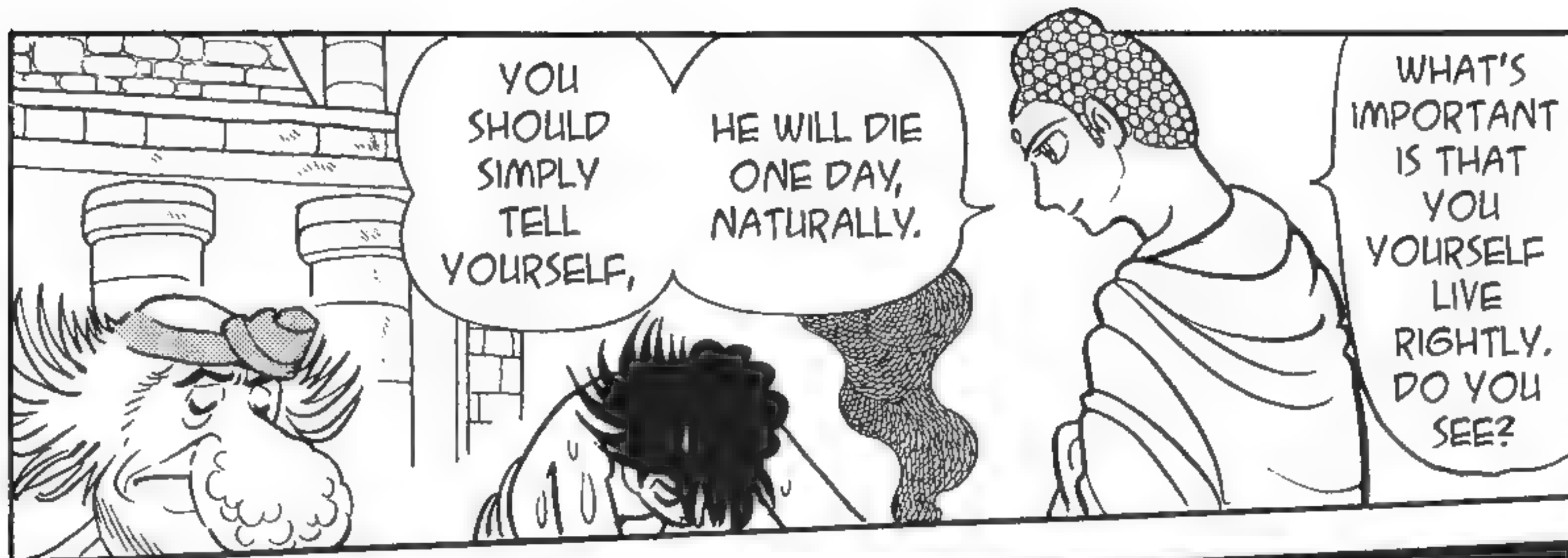


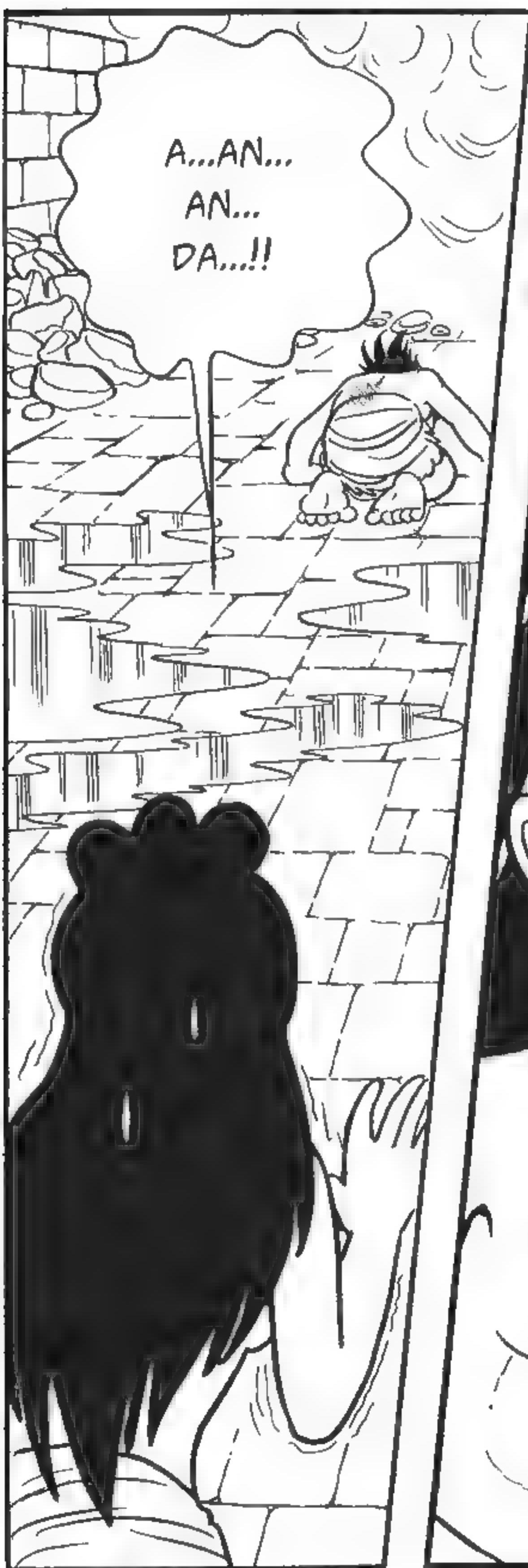




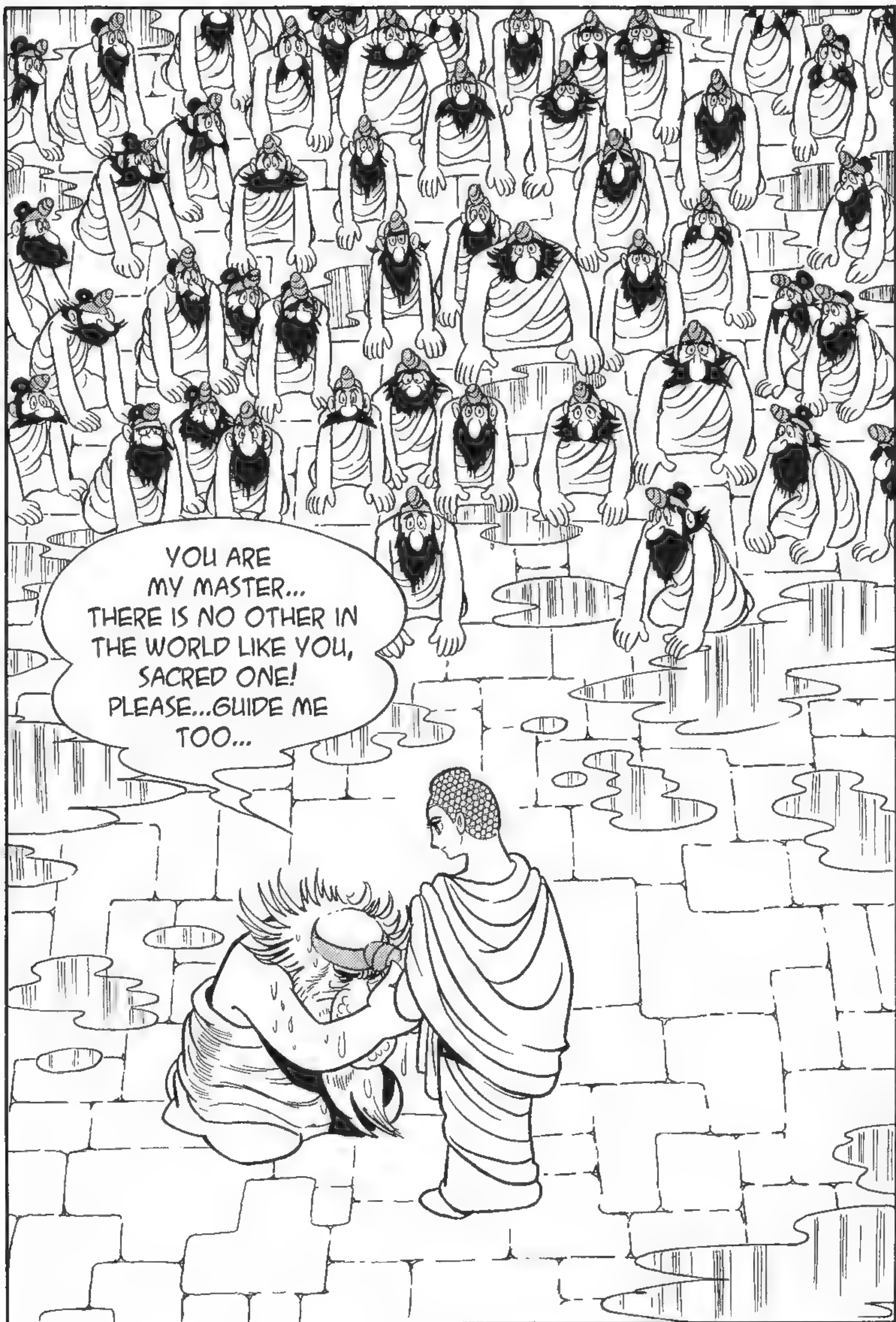


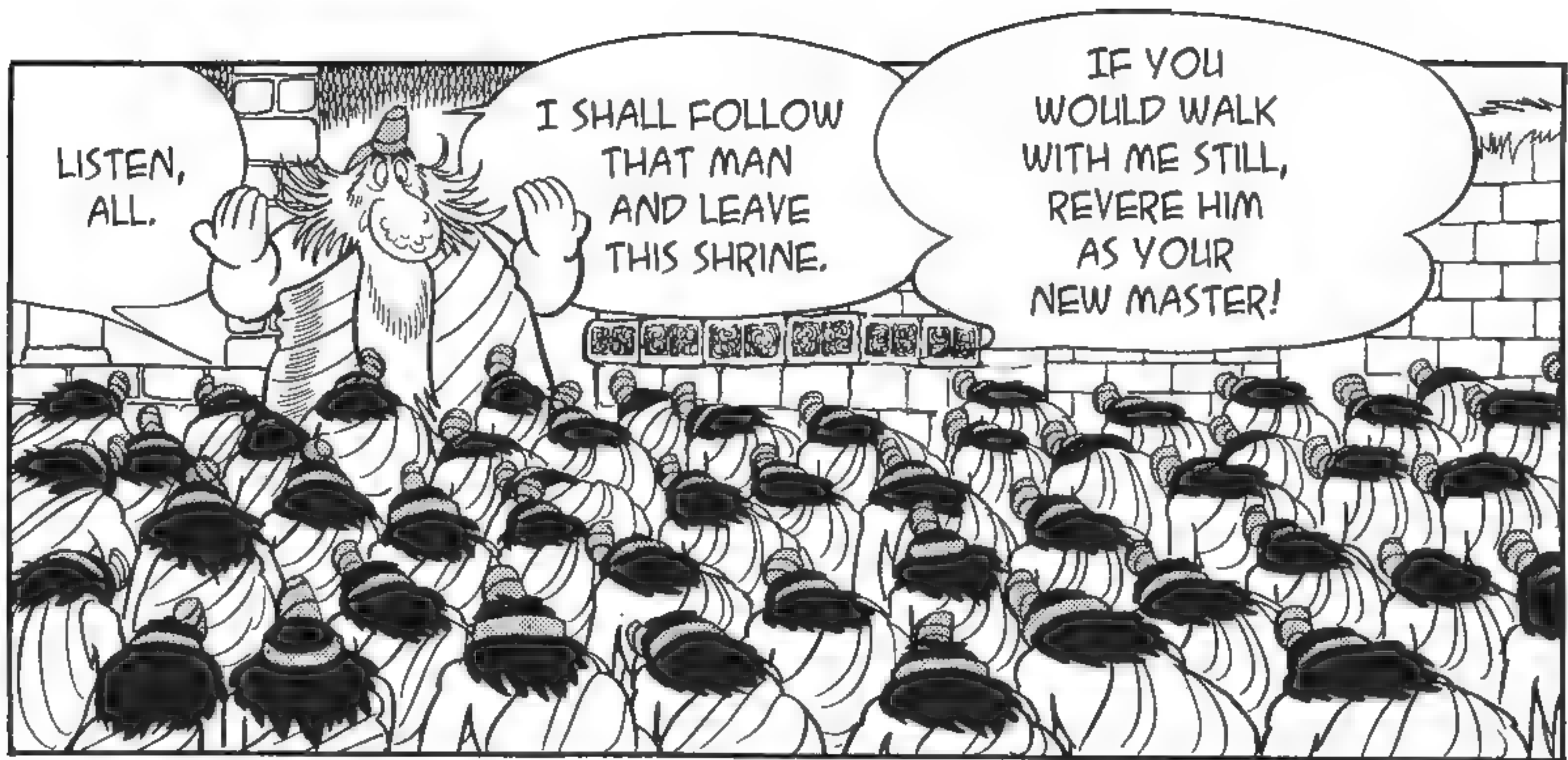


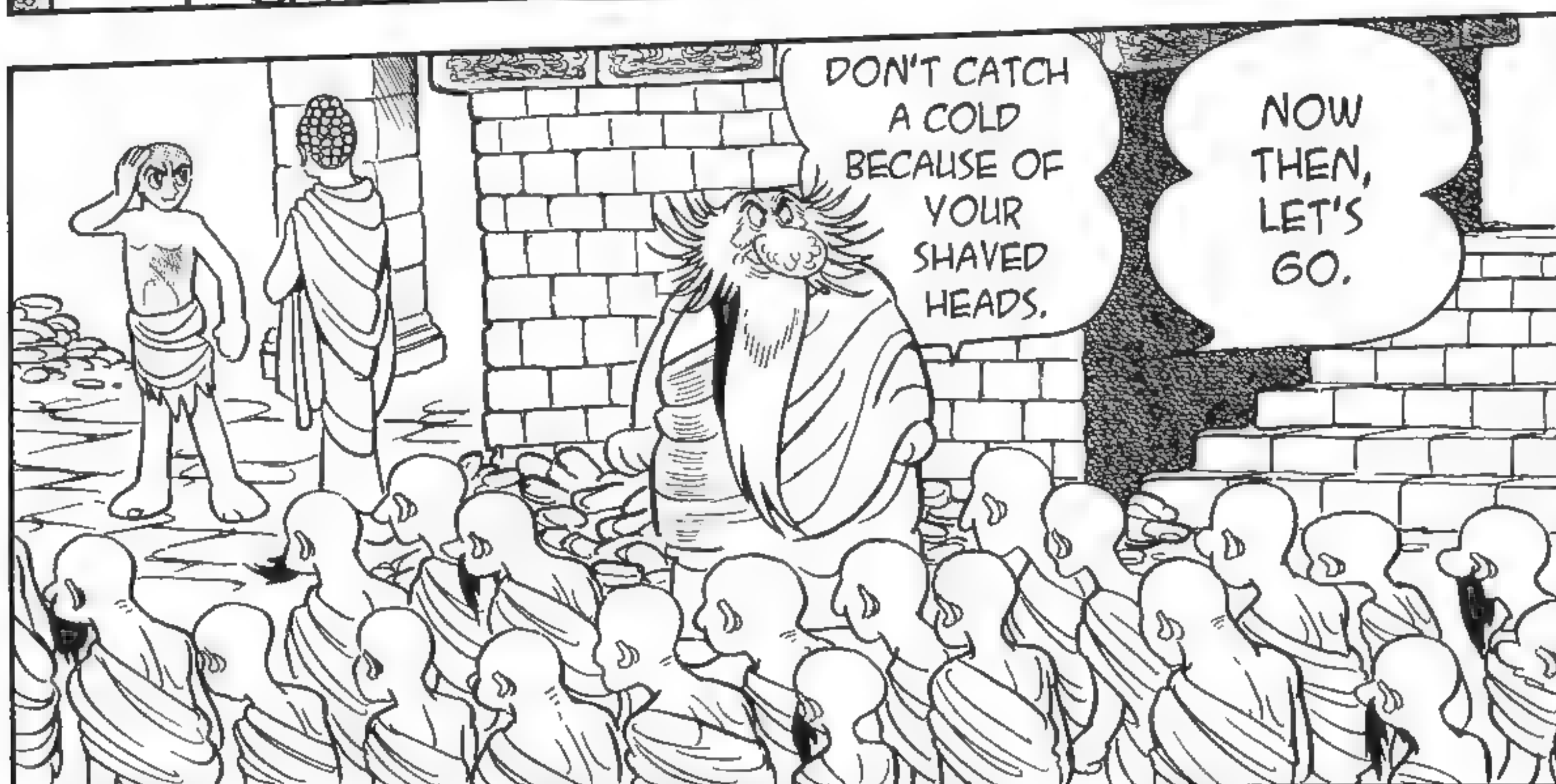
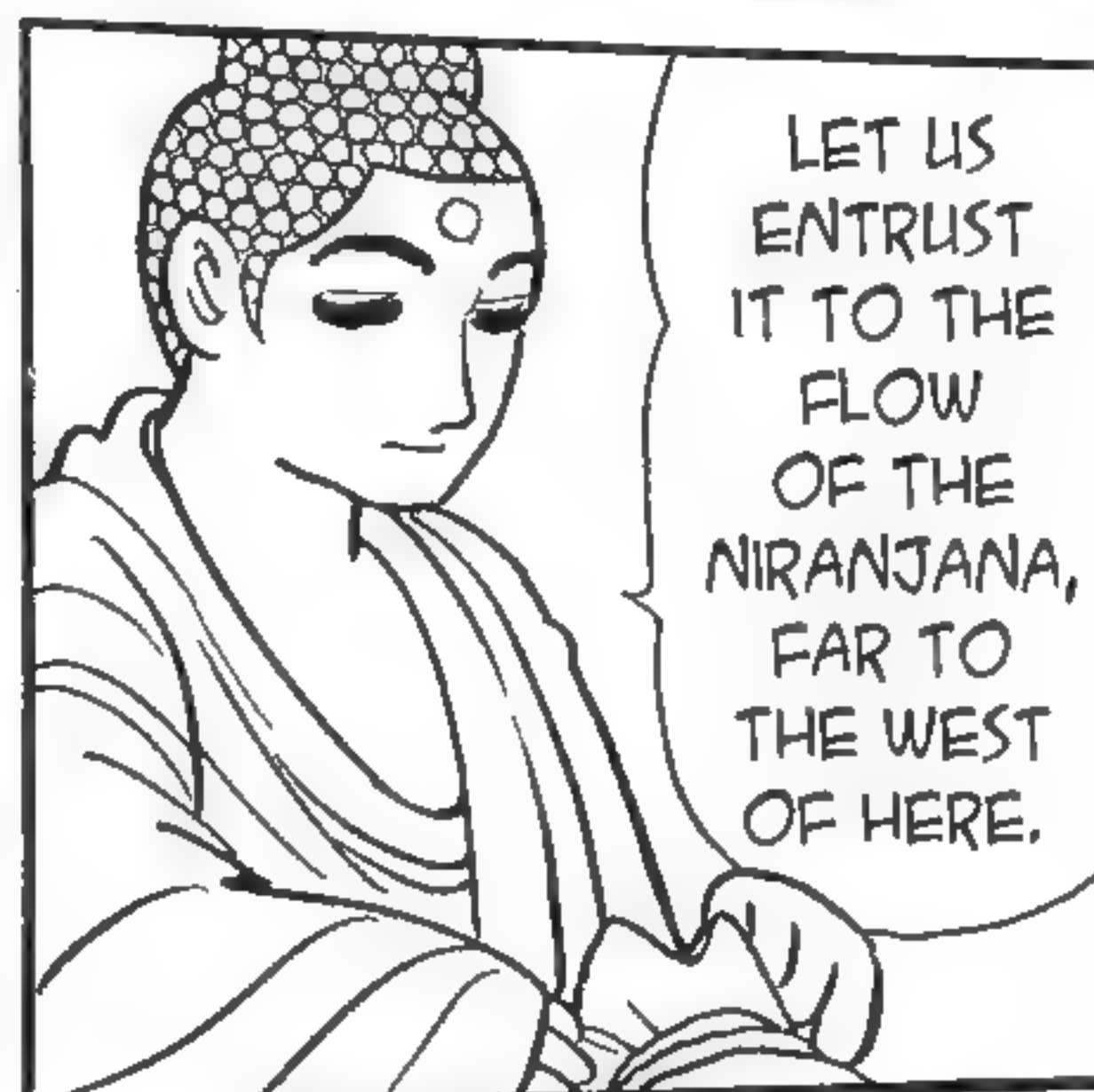












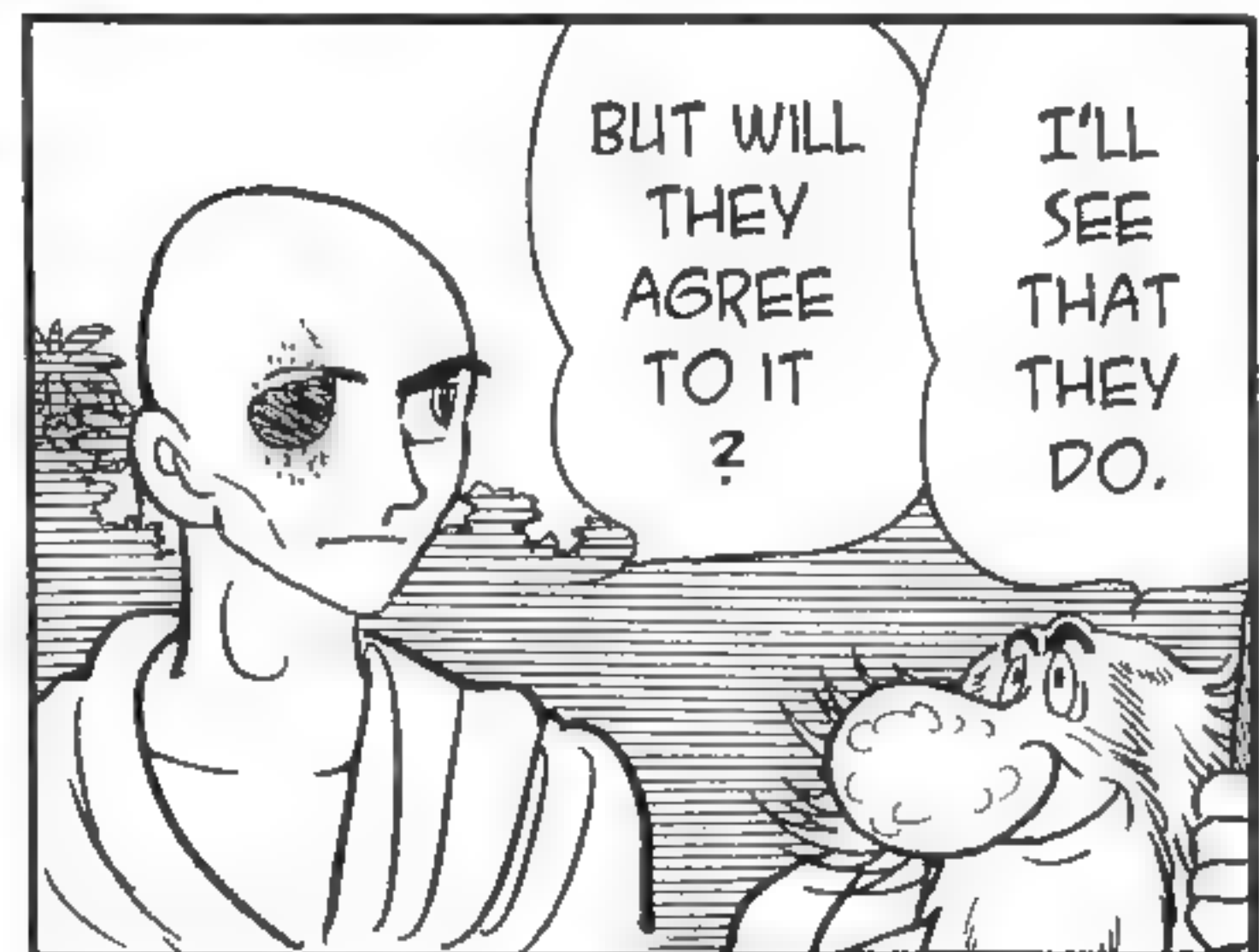
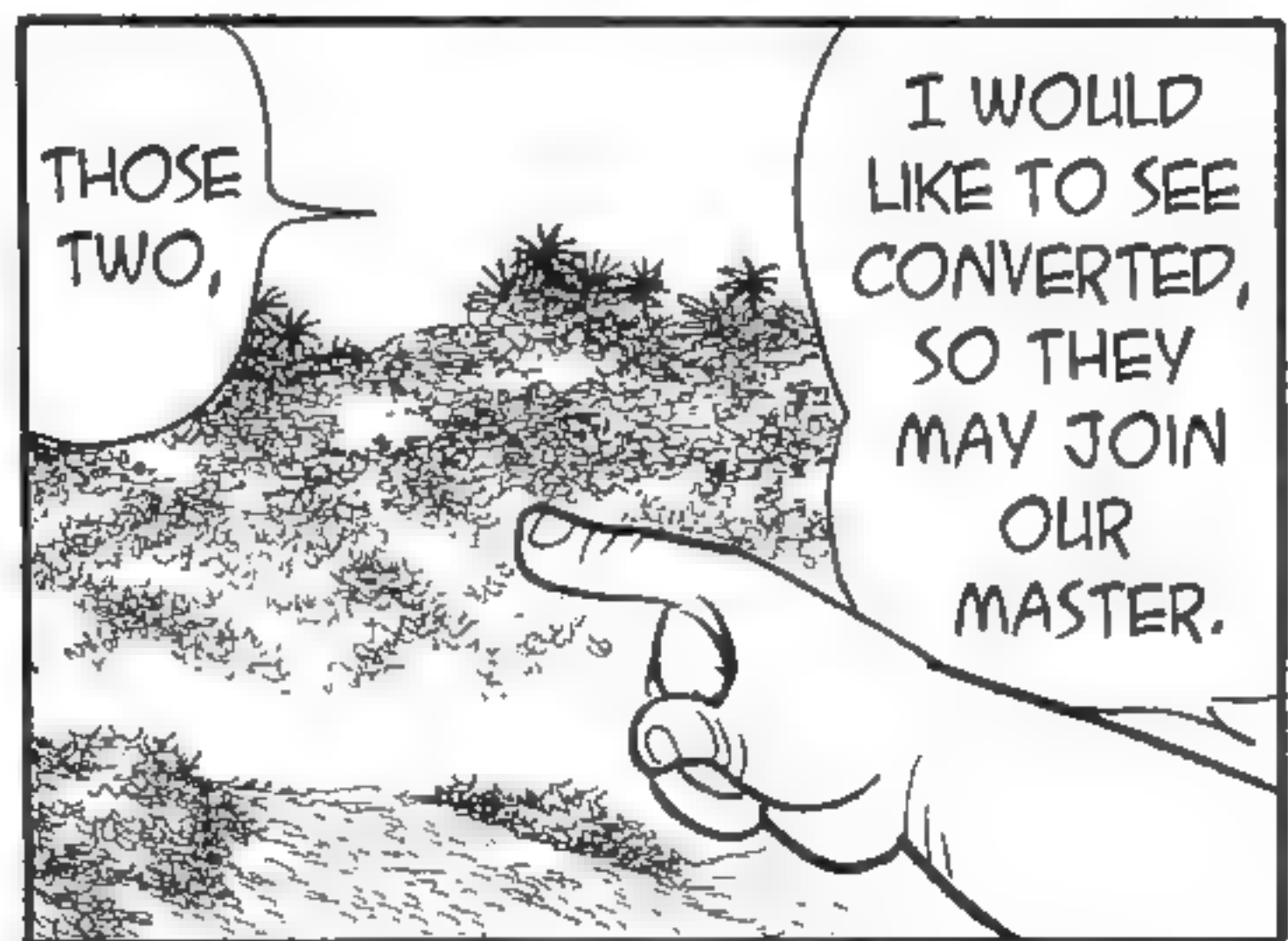
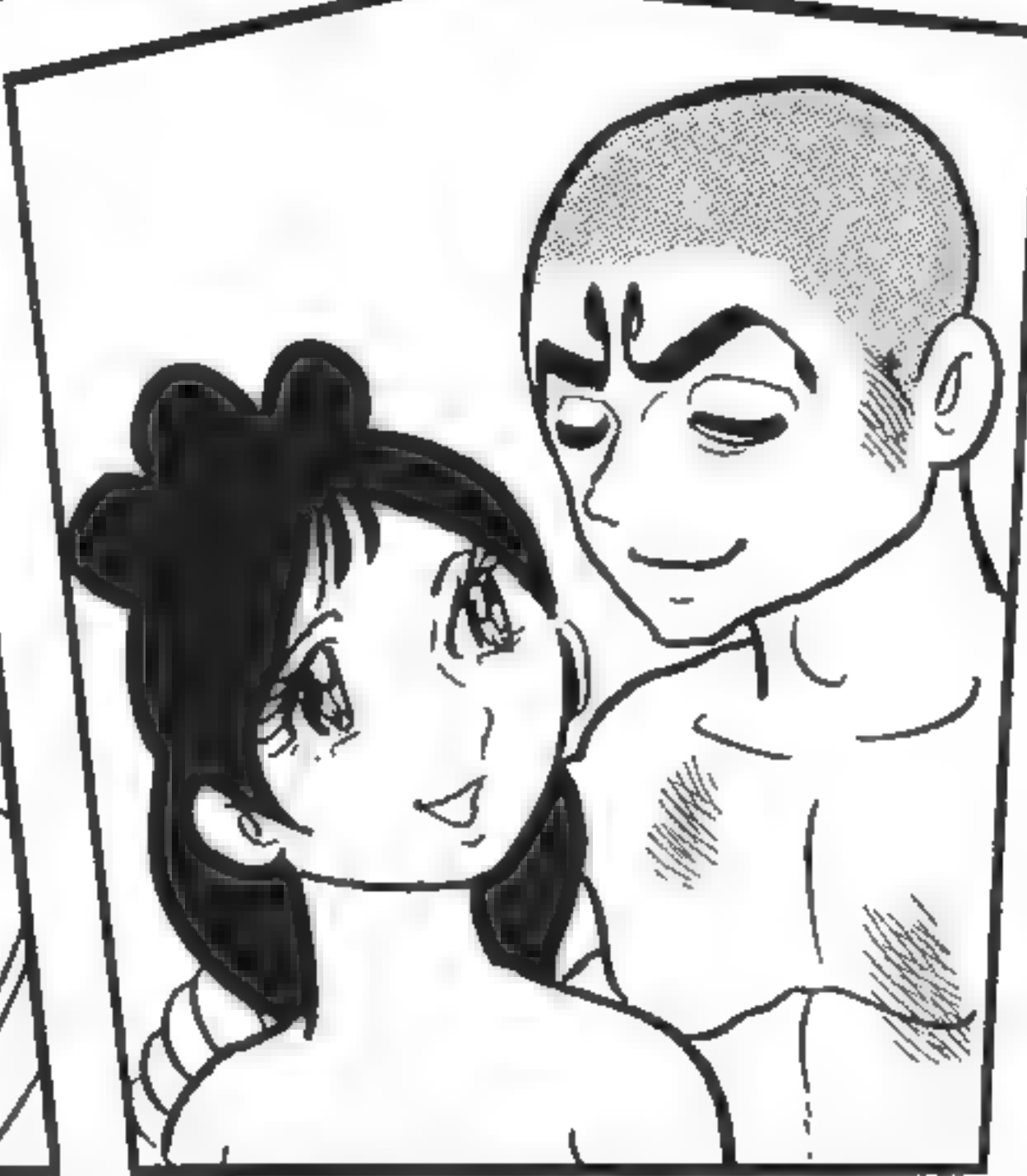
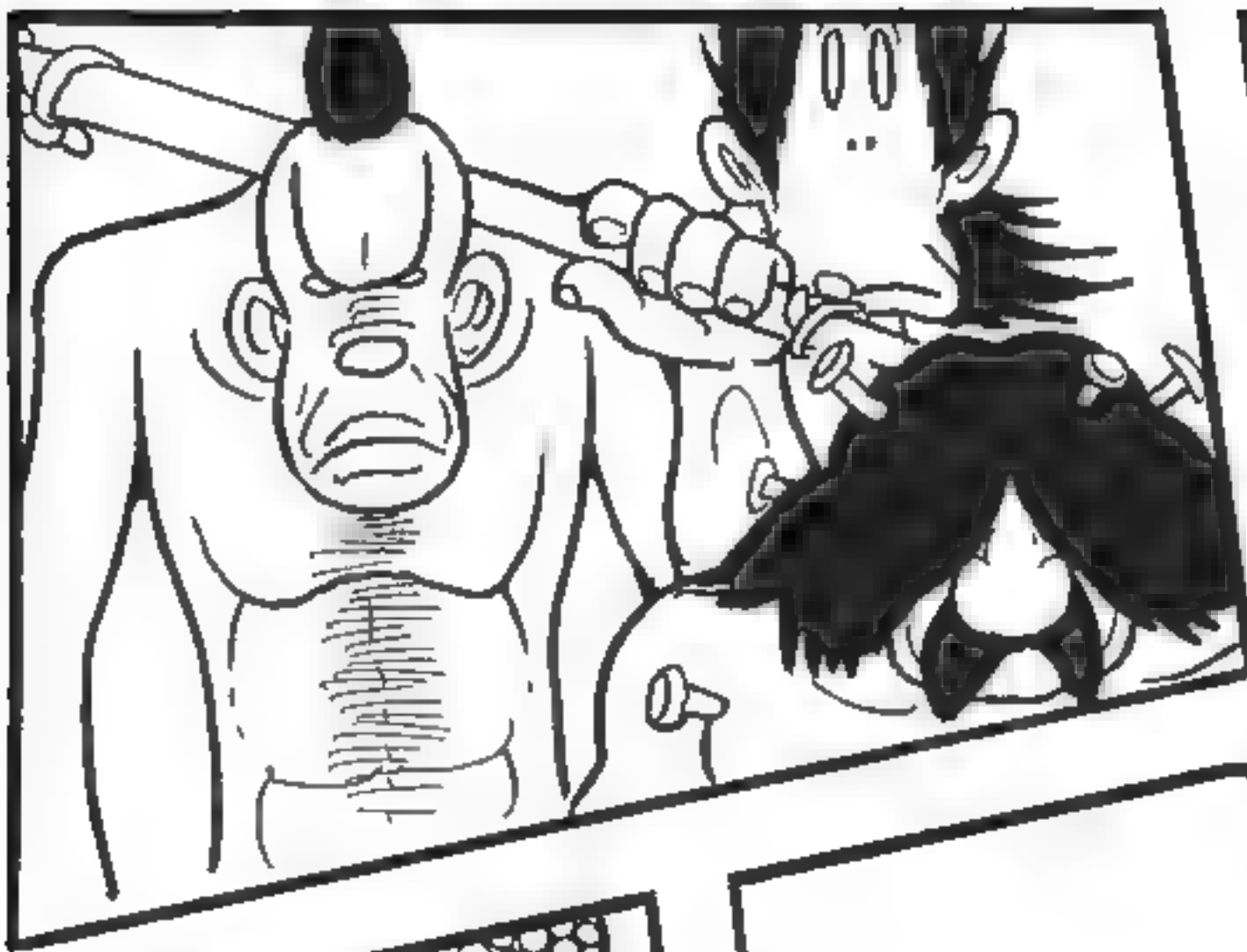


OUR MASTER
HAS GAINED
FIVE HUNDRED
DISCIPLES
AT ONCE.
IMPRESSIVE.

HE MAY NOT BE
OUR MASTER
ANYMORE,
BUT KASSAPA SURE
IS A GREAT MAN.
HE COULD GIVE UP
EVERYTHING
FOR THE SAKE
OF WISDOM.

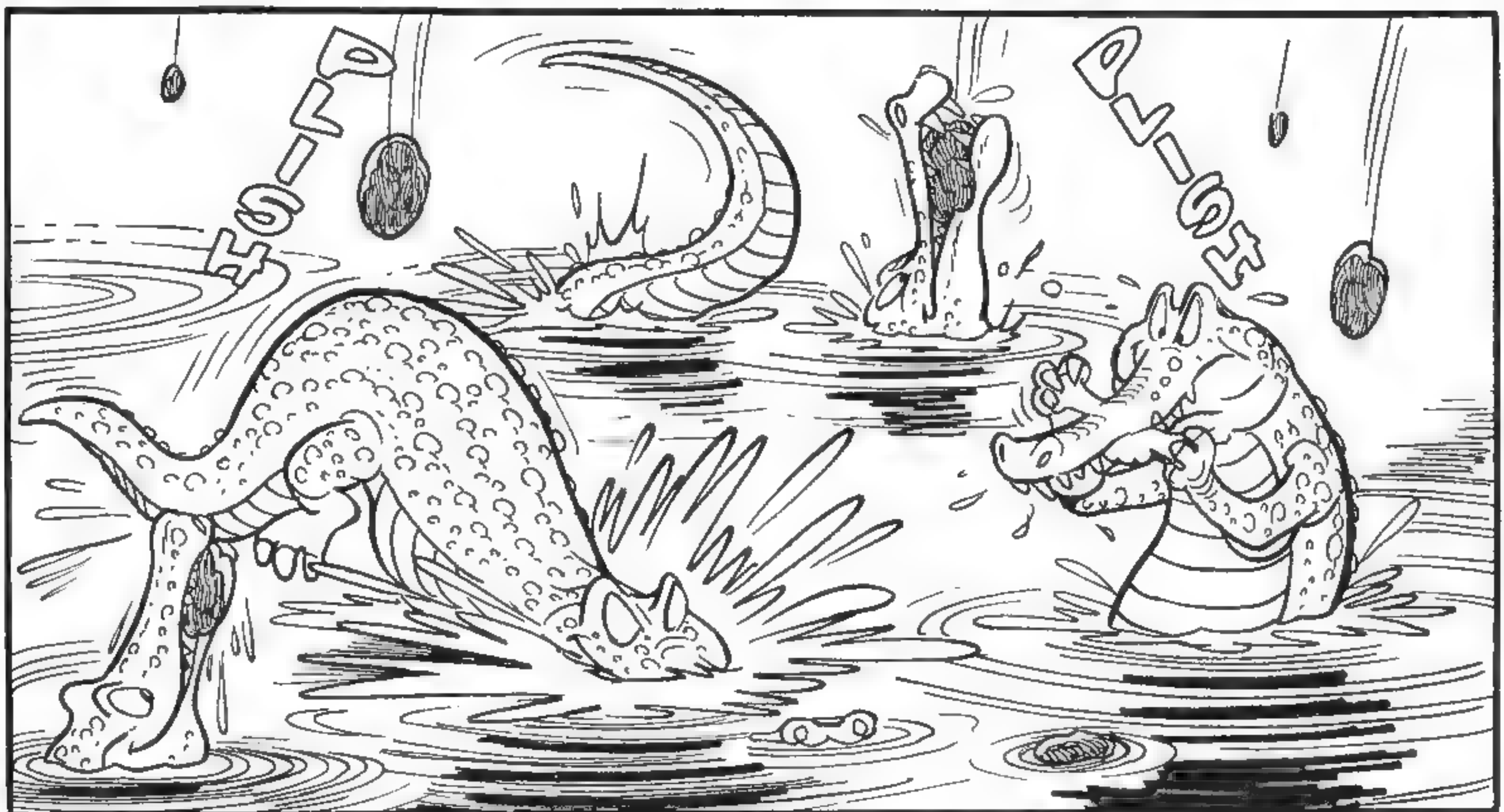
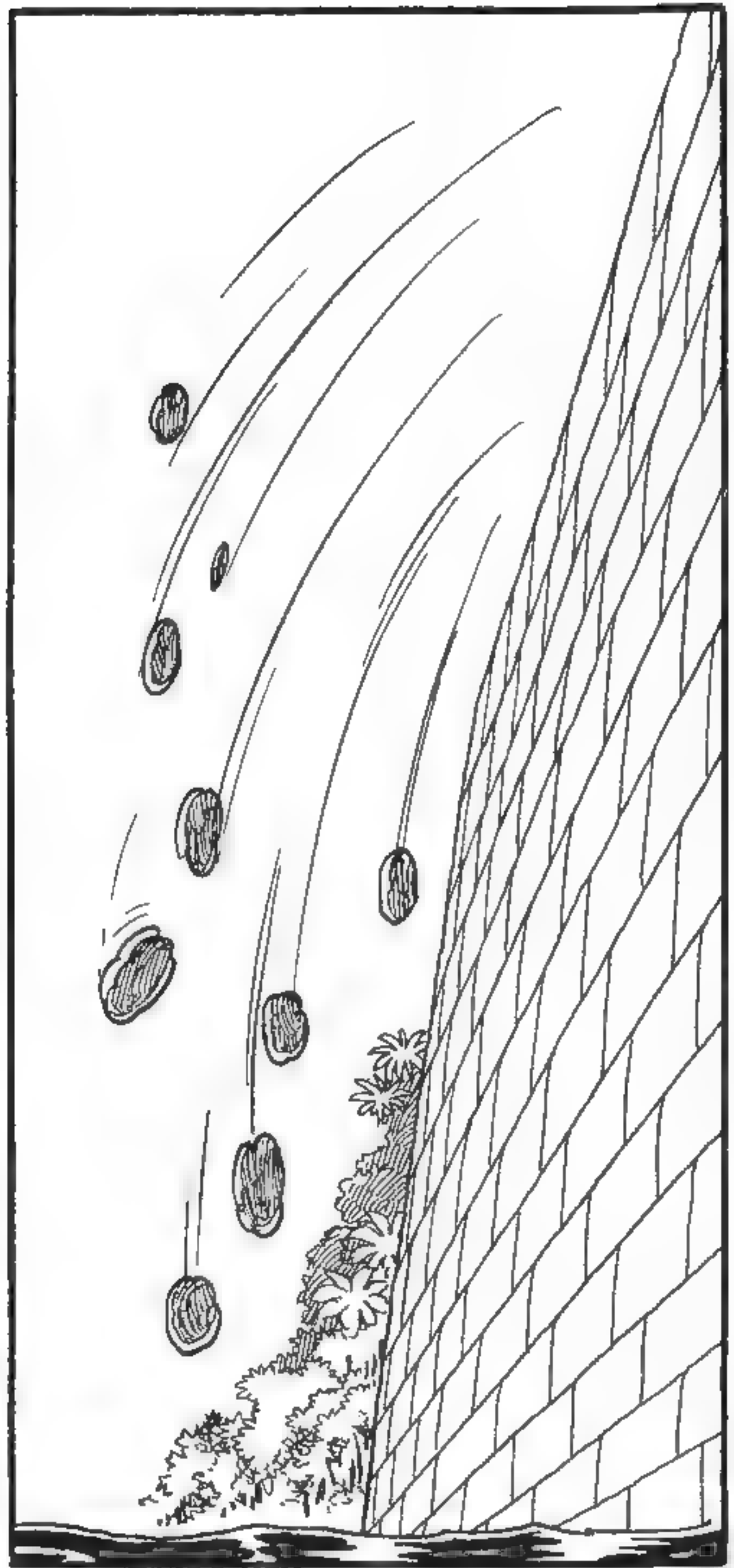
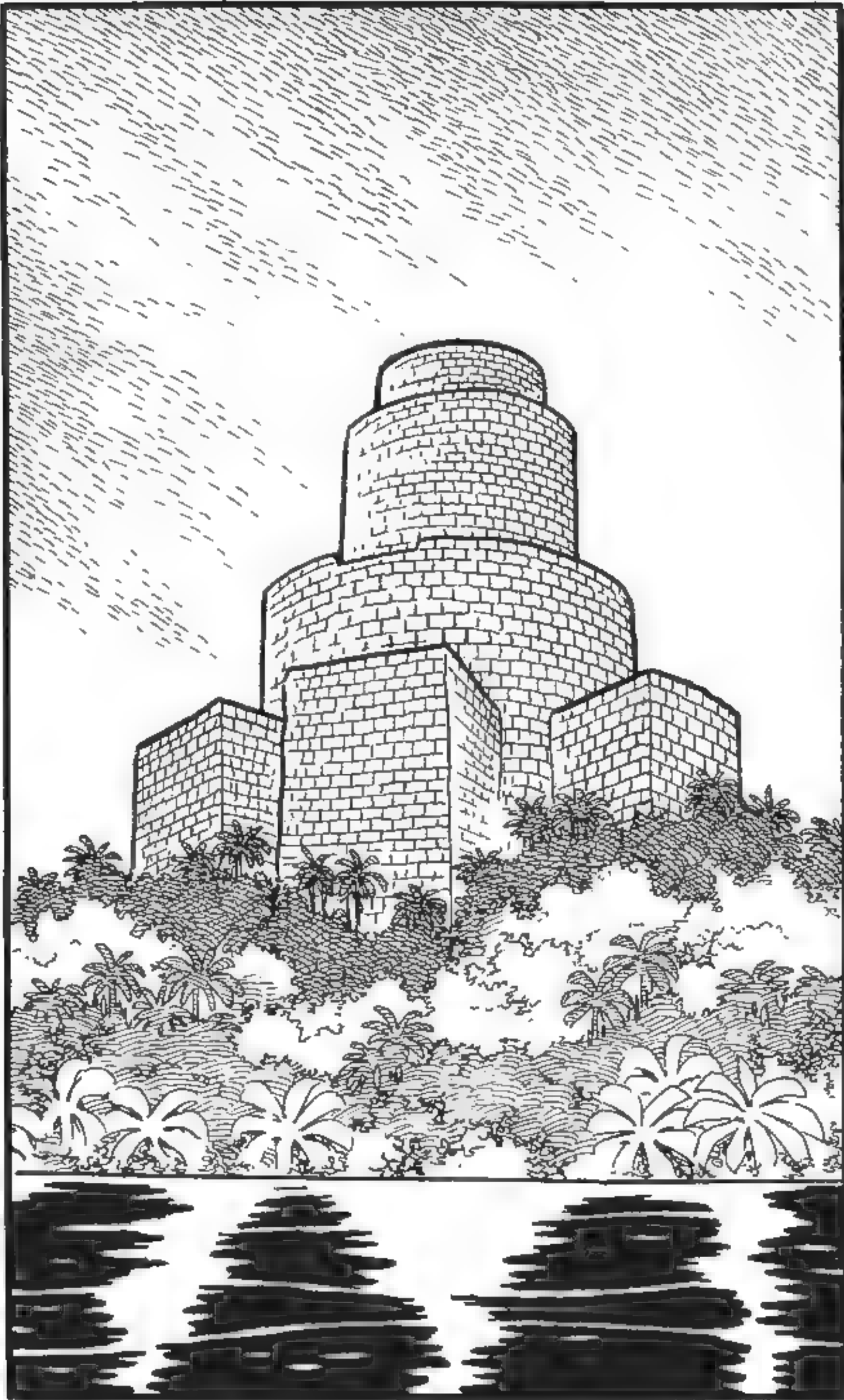
I JUST
HOPE
WE DON'T
GO HUNGRY
...

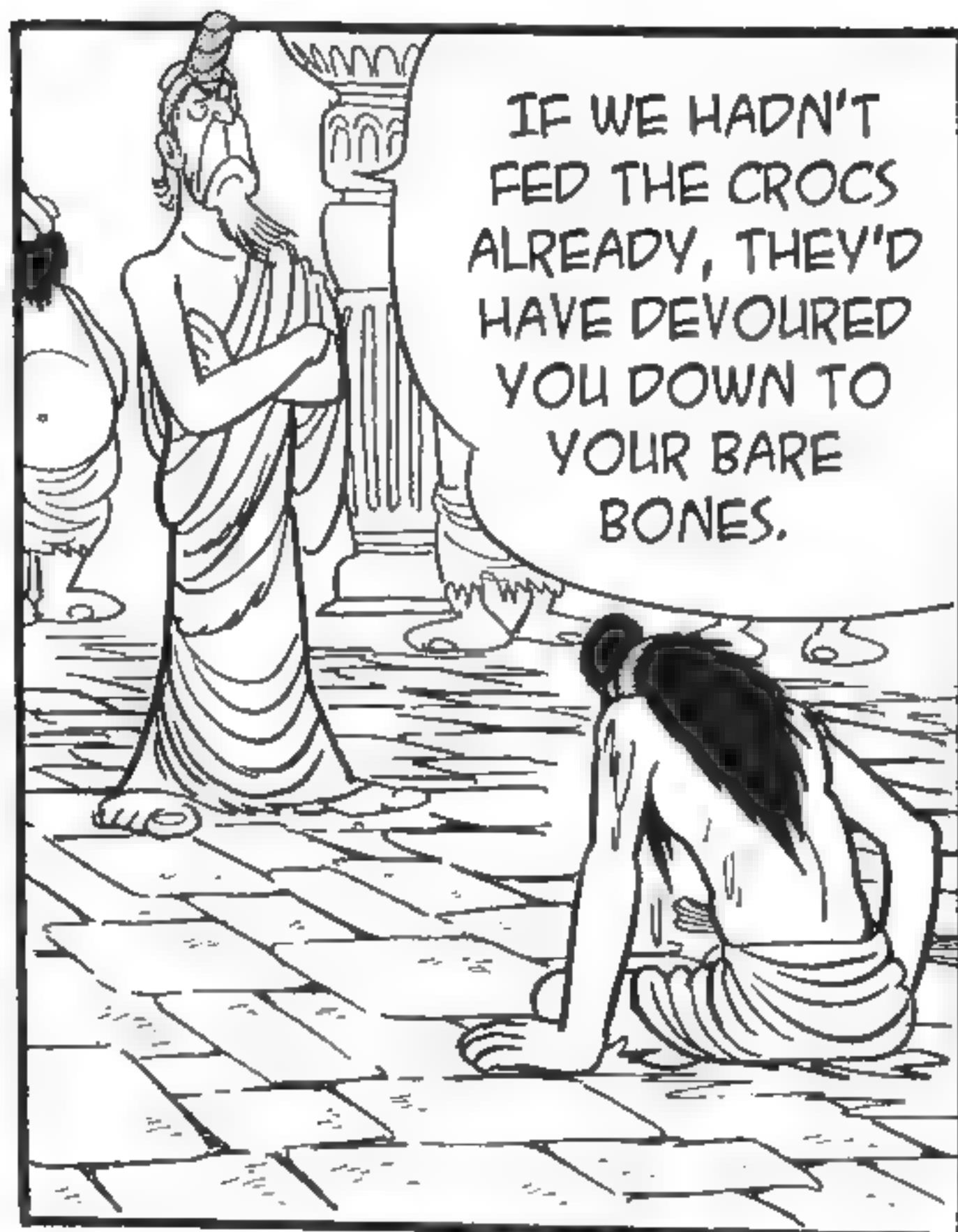
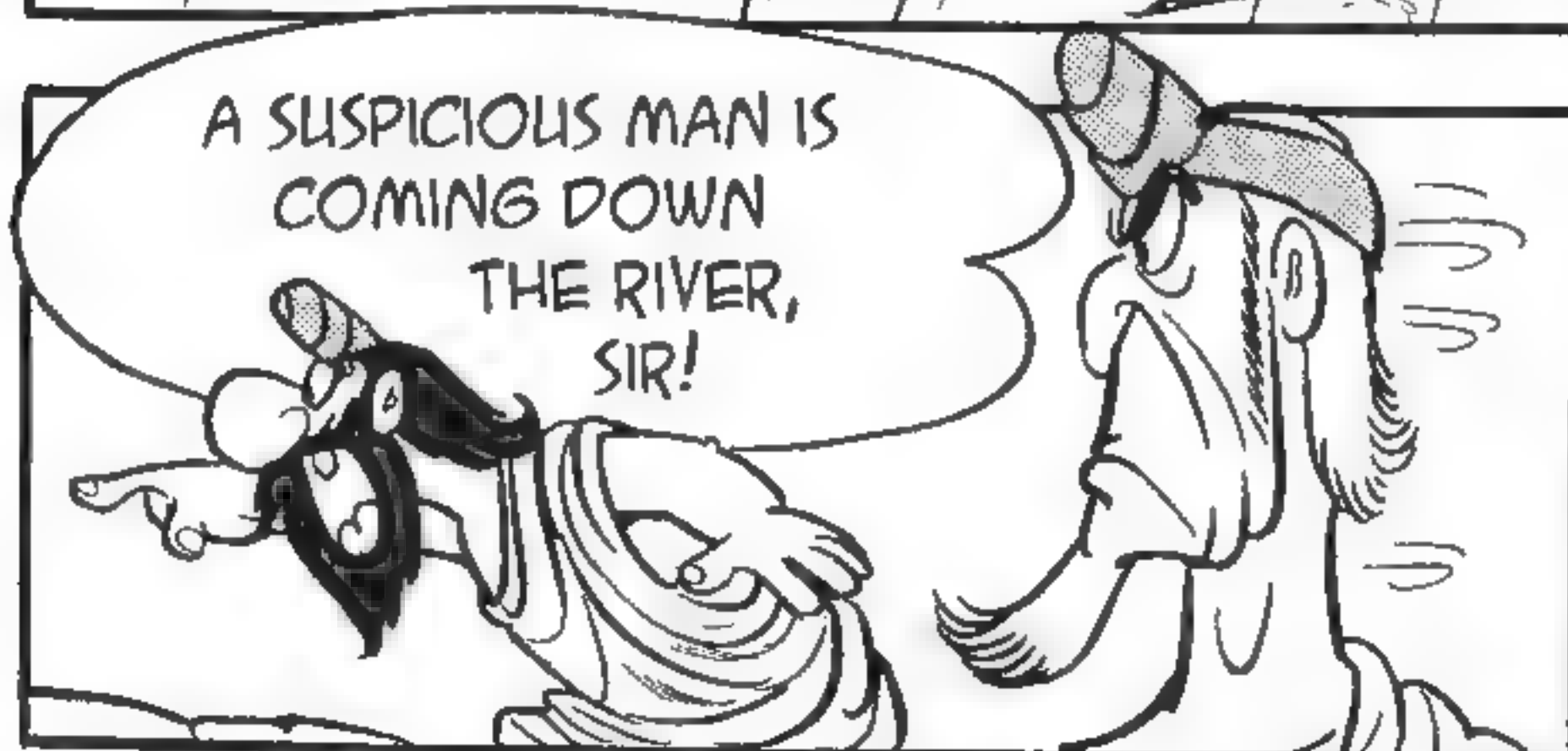
'TIS ONLY
THE BEGINNING.
HE'LL HAVE
TENS OF
THOUSANDS OF
FOLLOWERS.



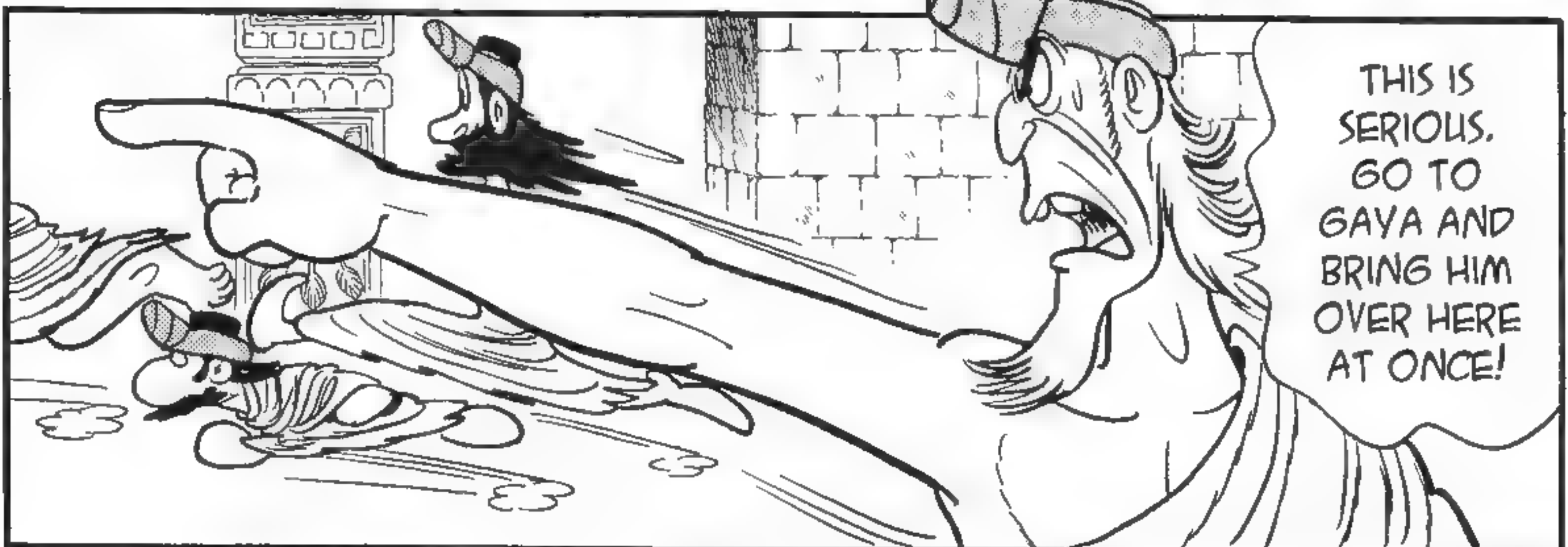
CHAPTER SEVEN

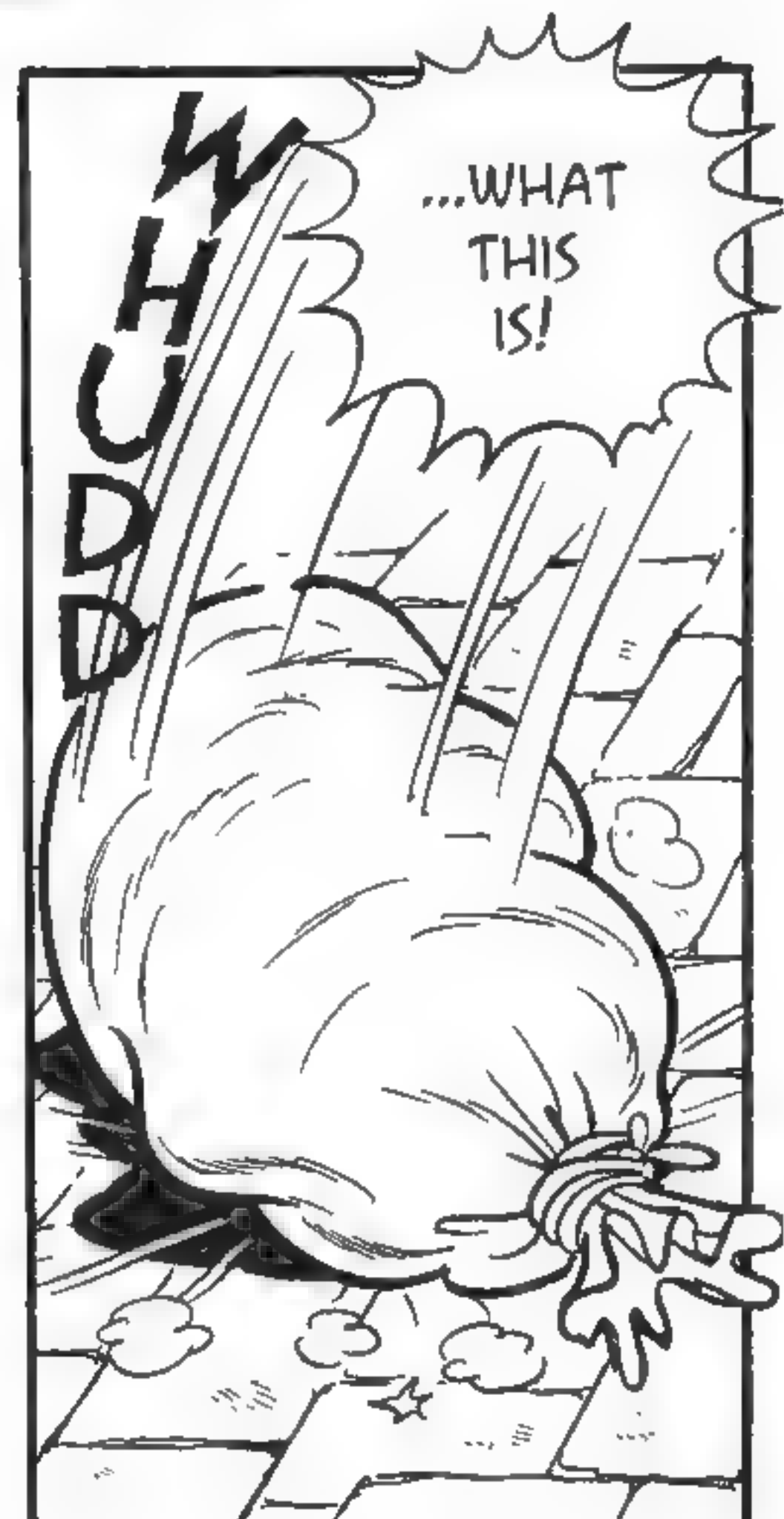
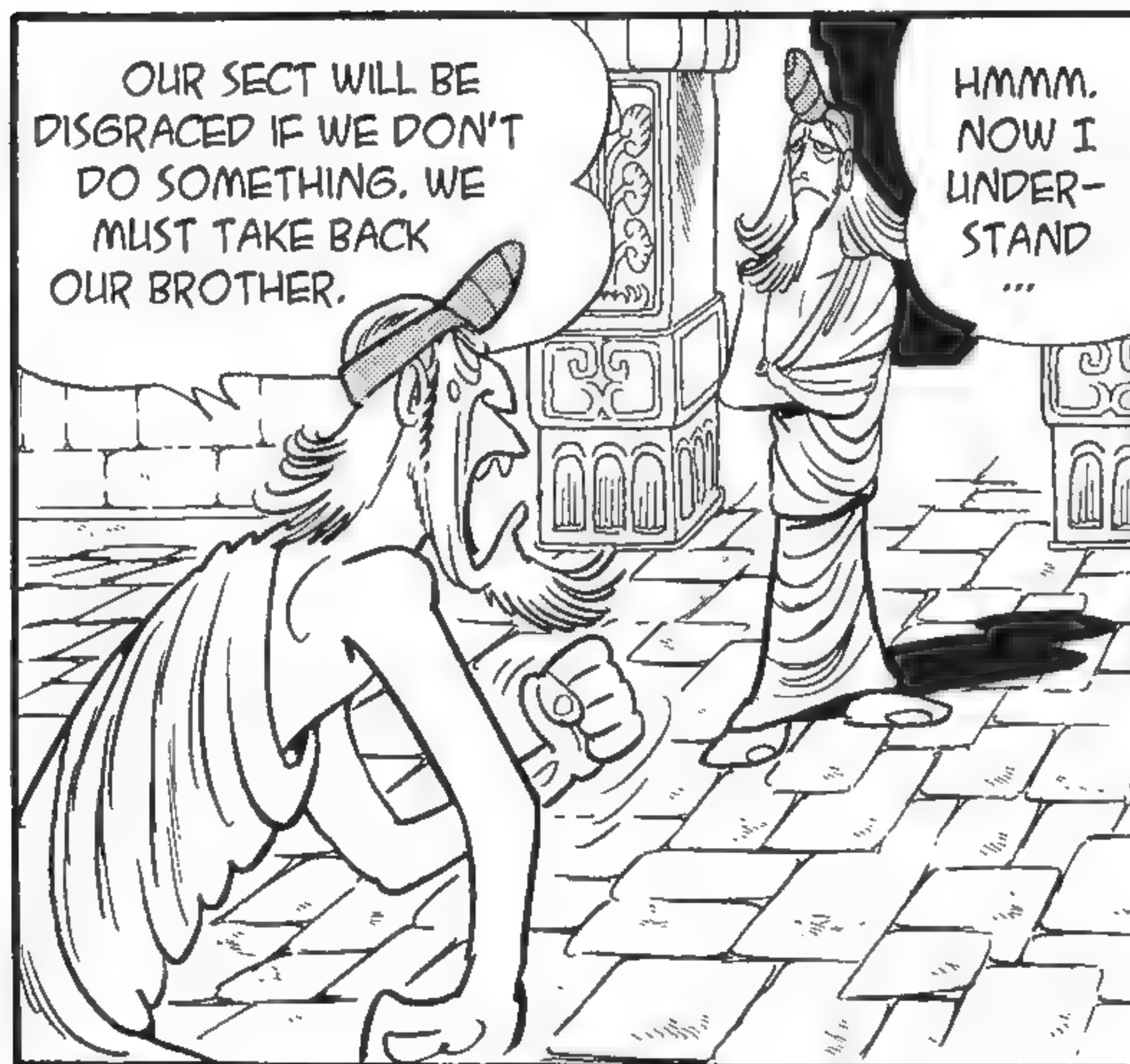
RIVER OF CROCS

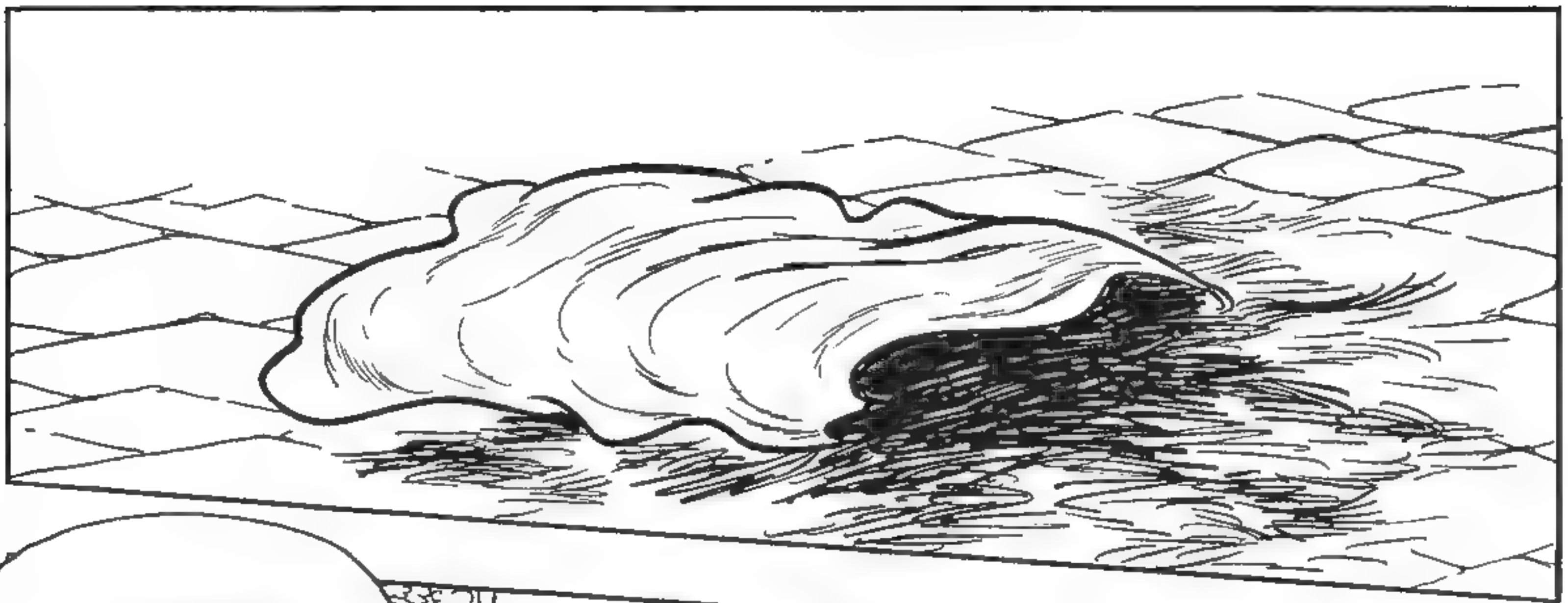












IT WASHED UP
ON THE SHORE
BY MY TEMPLE
LAST NIGHT.



SEEING HOW
IT WAS FILLED
WITH HAIR,
I WONDERED
WHAT STRANGE
CHARM IT
COULD BE...



HAIR
FROM
SEVERAL
HUNDRED
PEOPLE...

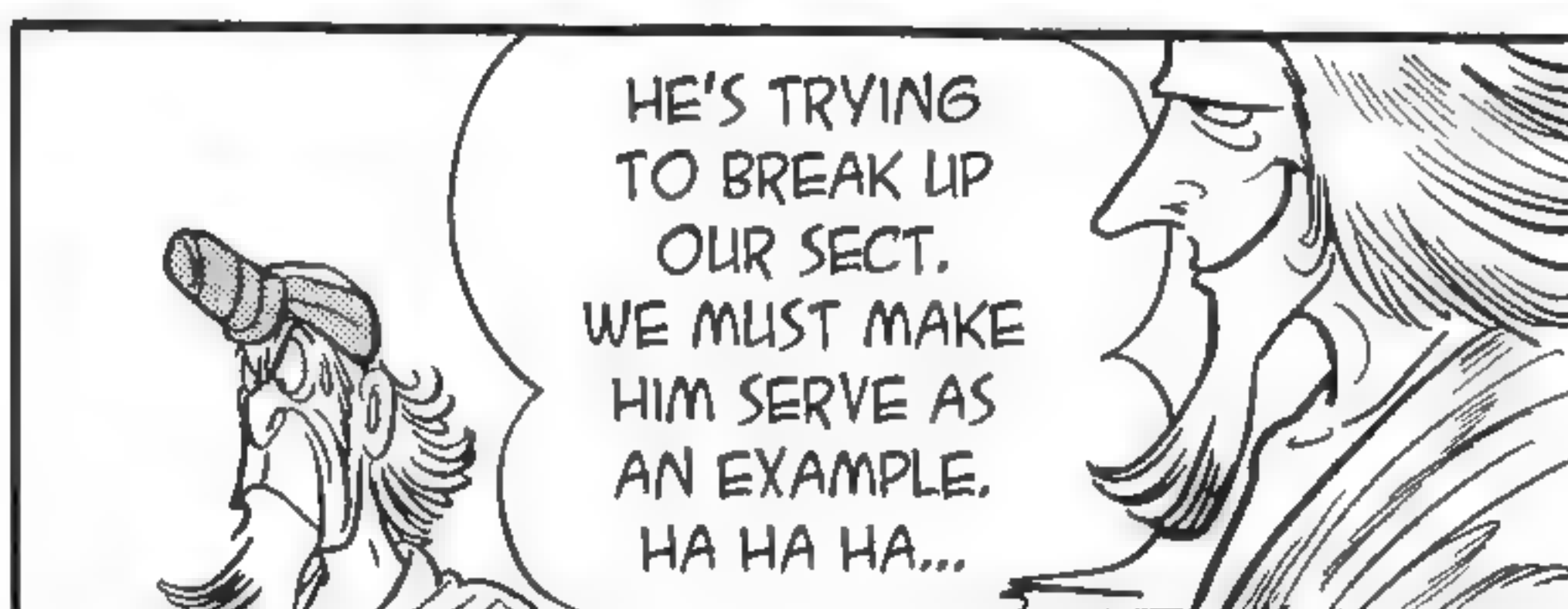
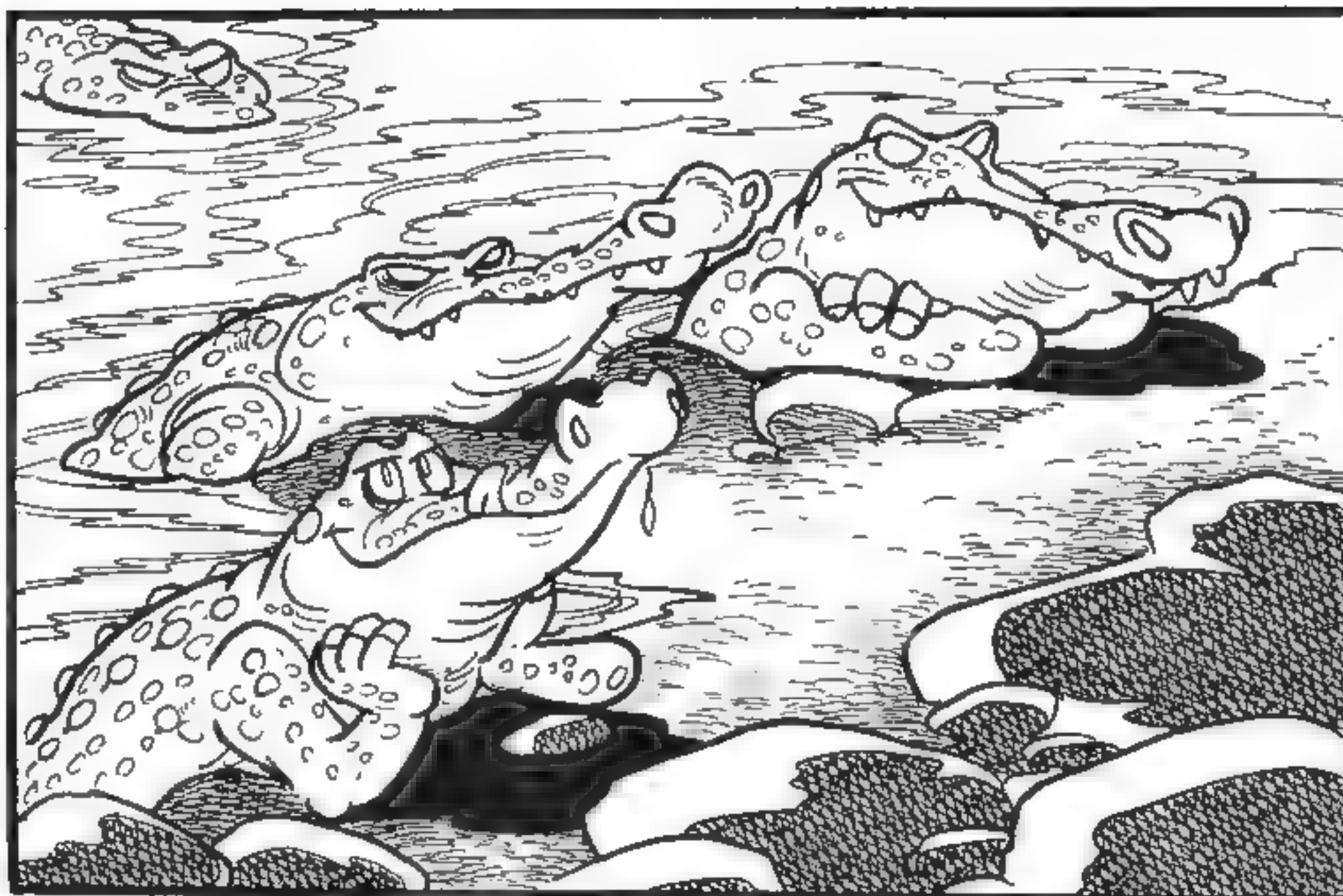
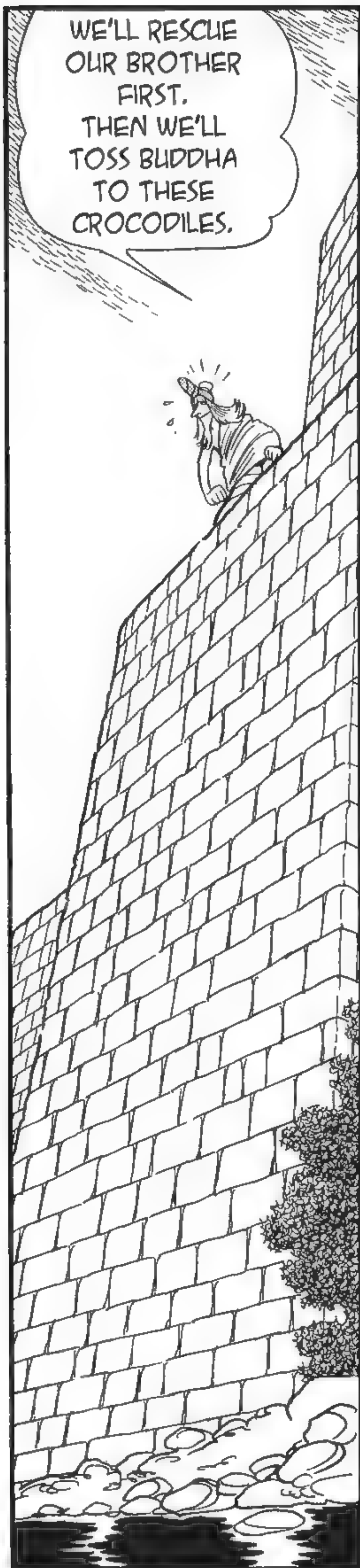
AND
HERE'S
OUR
BROTHER'S
WHITE
HAIR!!

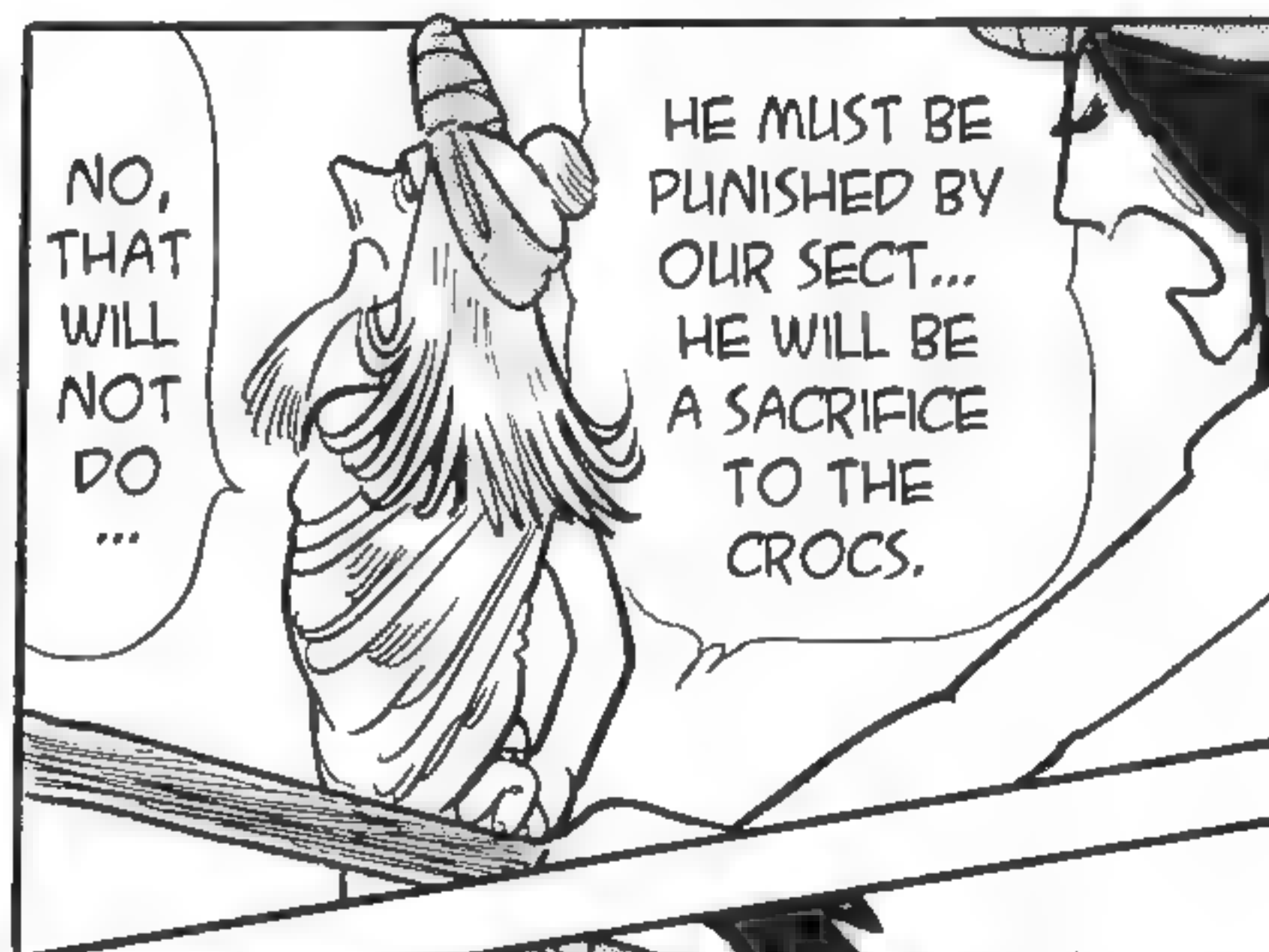
SO
THE STORY
MUST BE
TRUE.

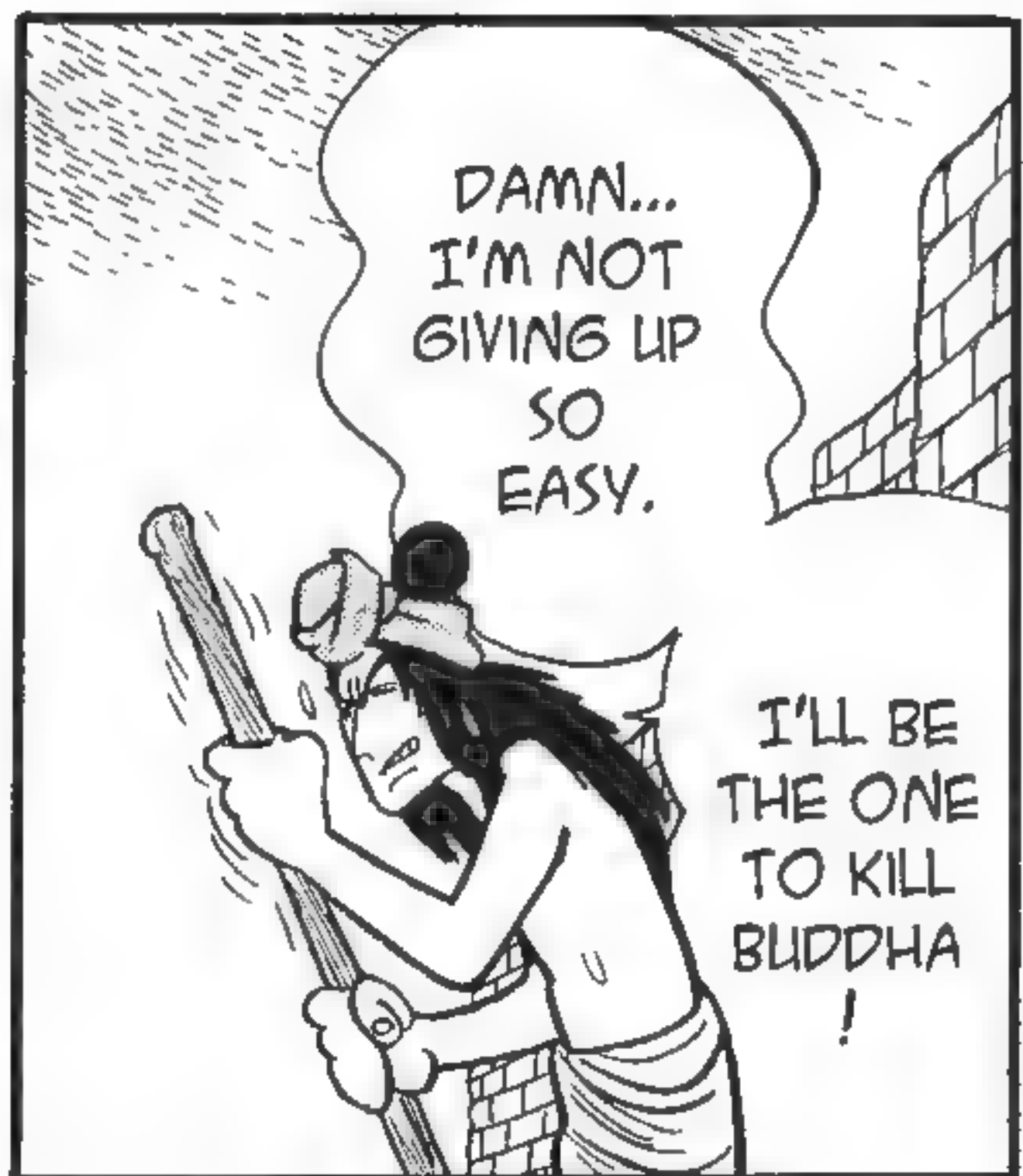
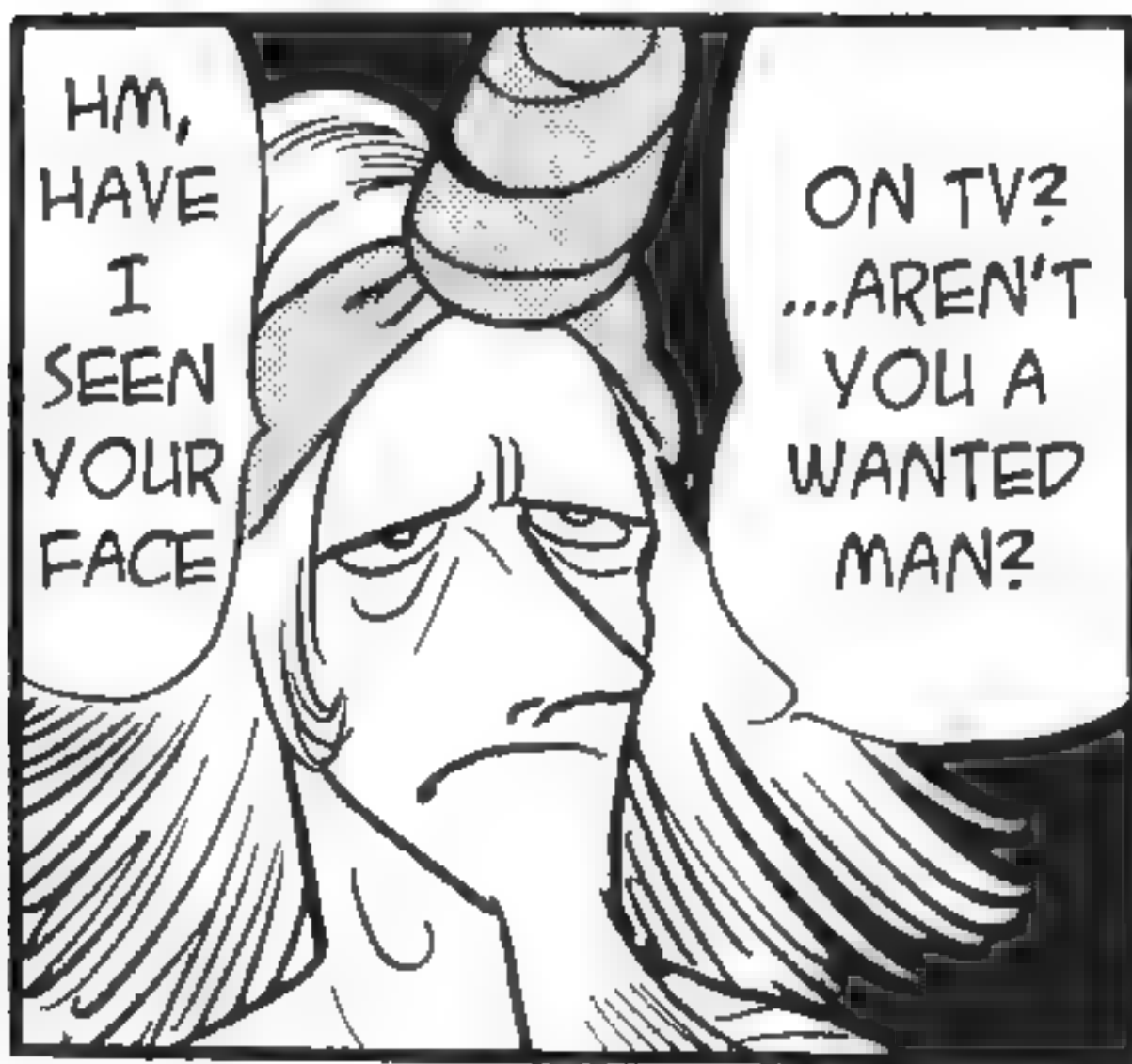
WHAT
SHALL
WE DO
ABOUT
THIS
BUDDHA?

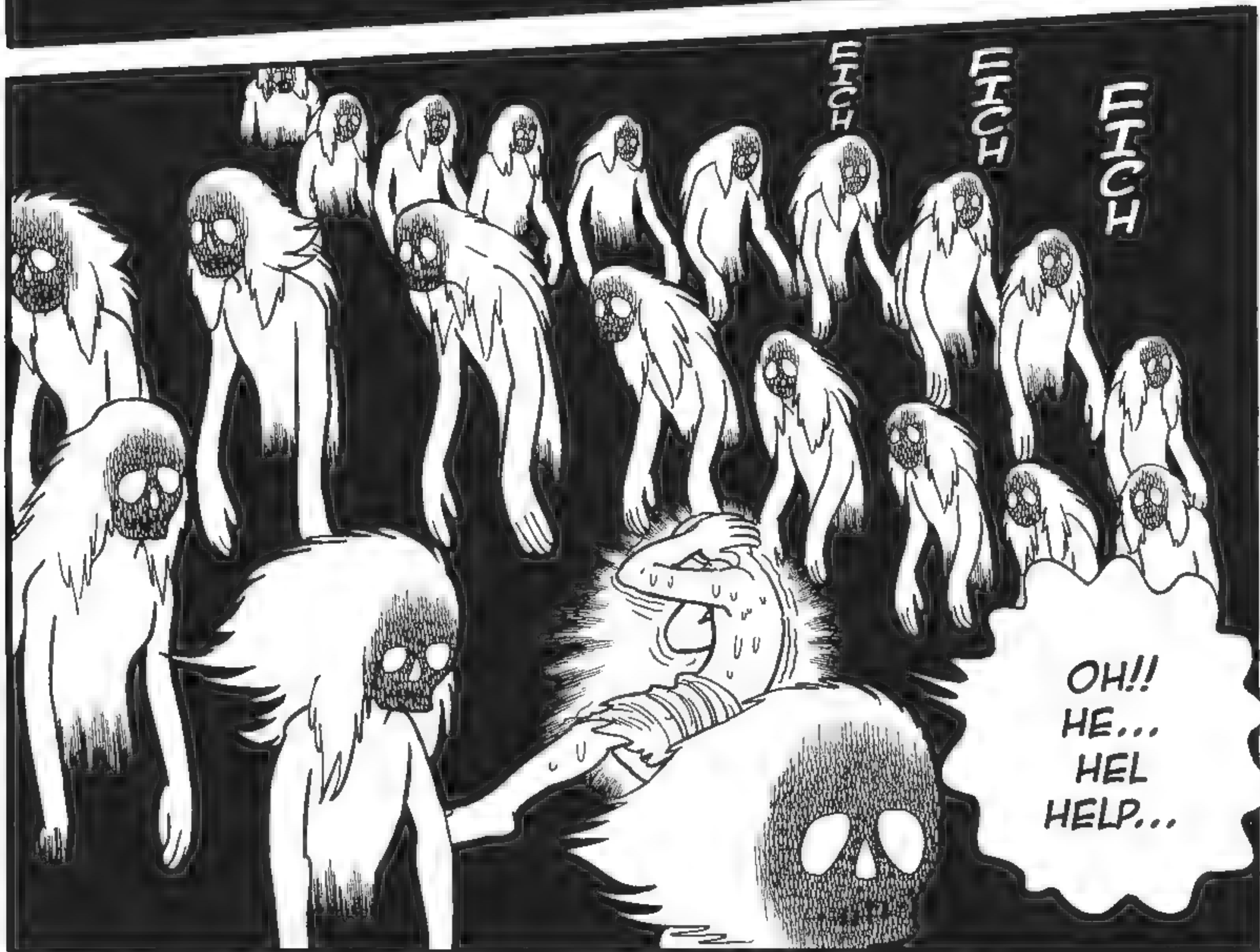
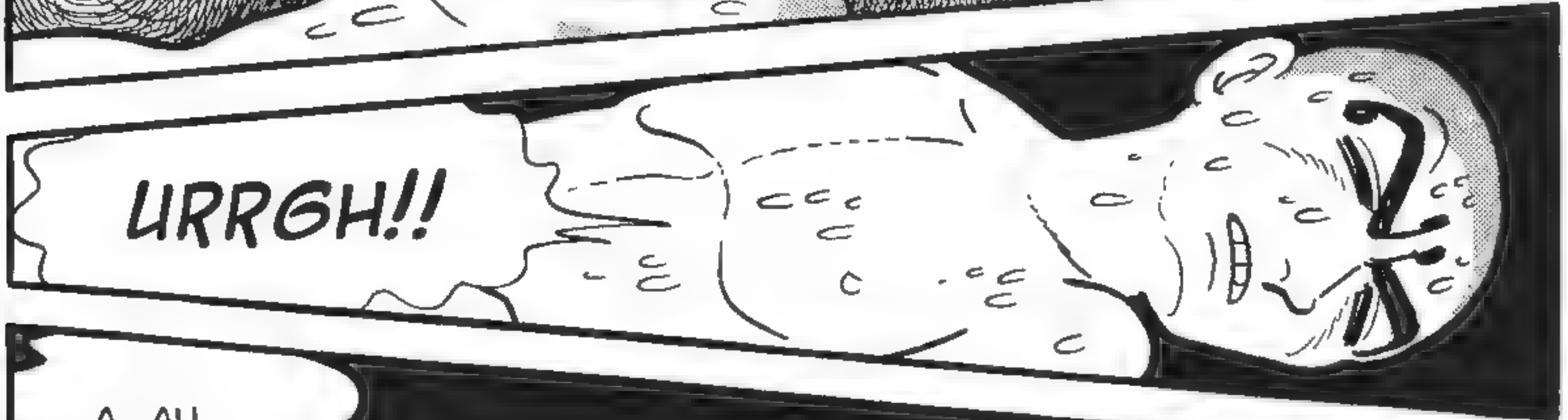


WE WILL
PUNISH HIM
OF COURSE.







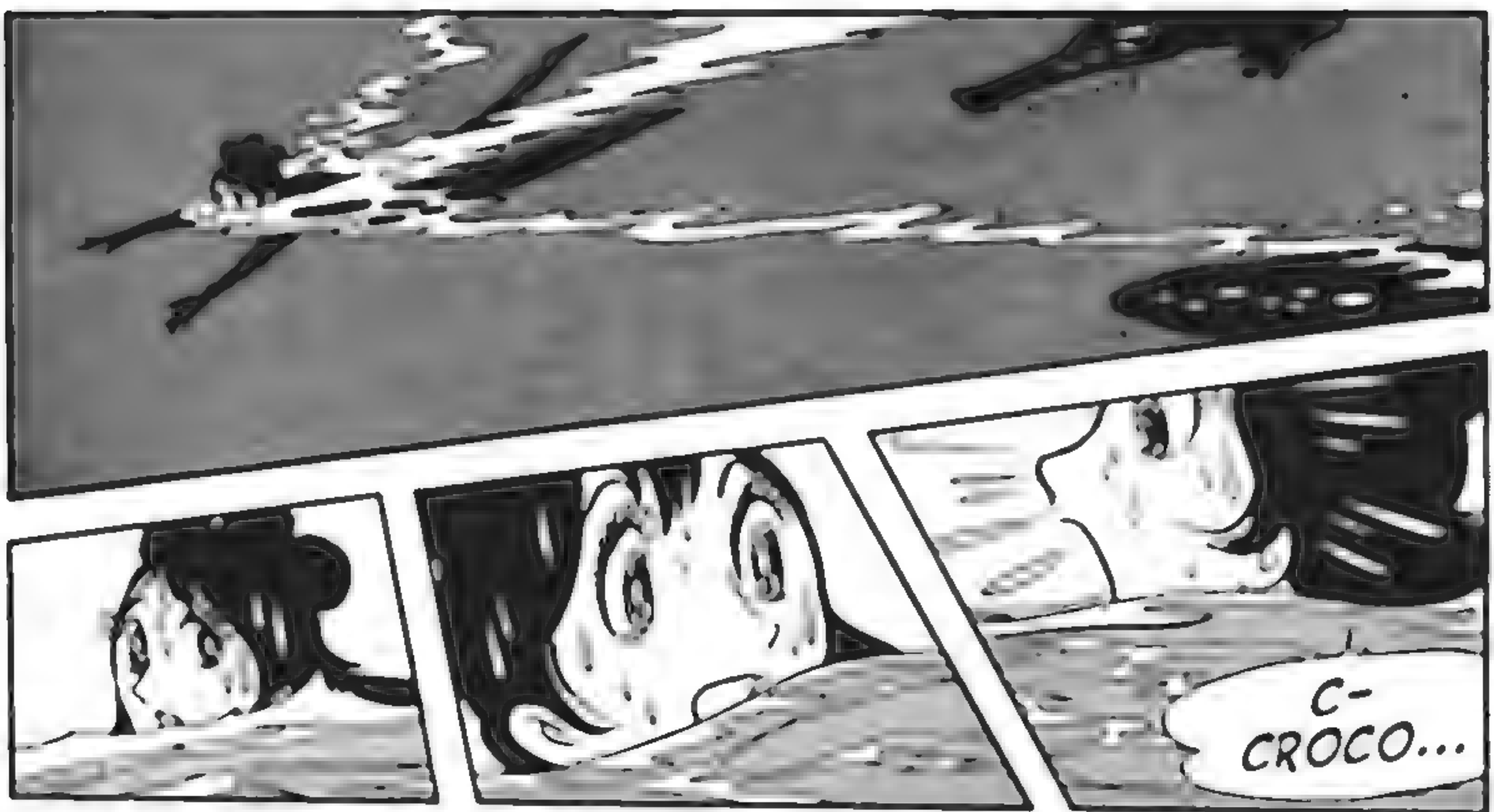


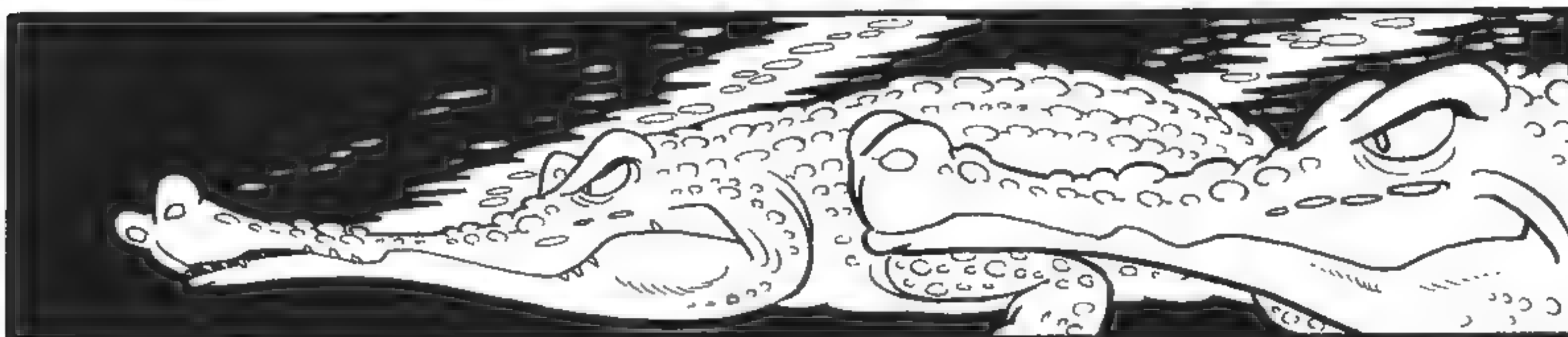


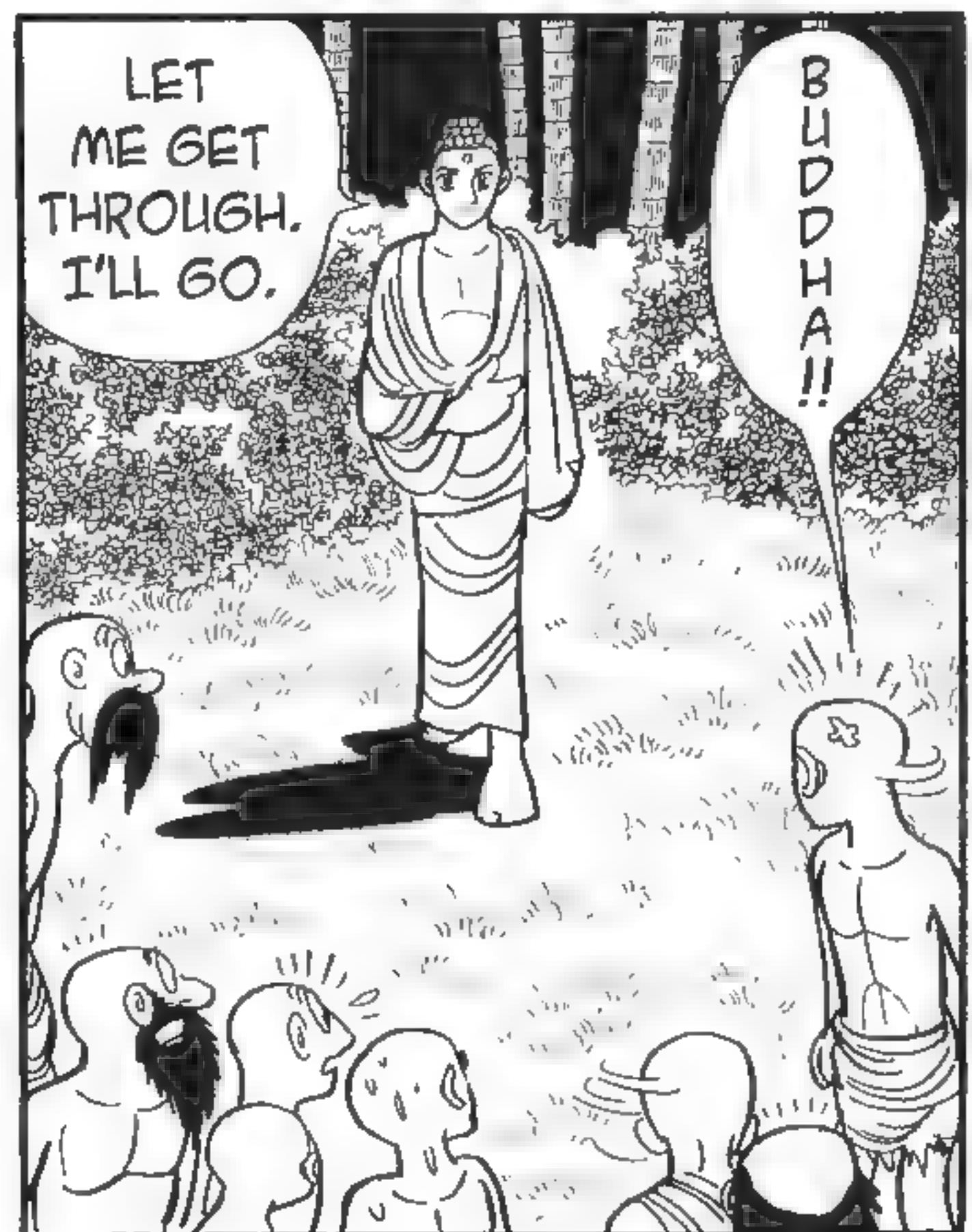
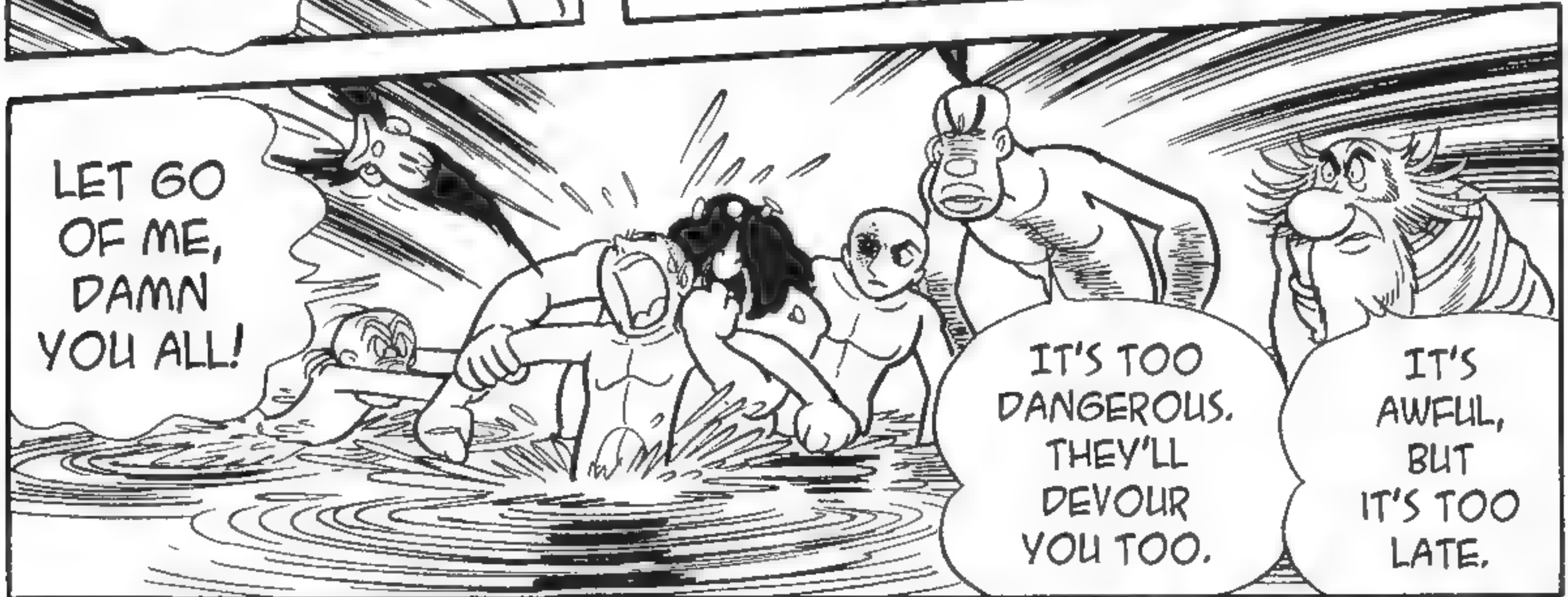
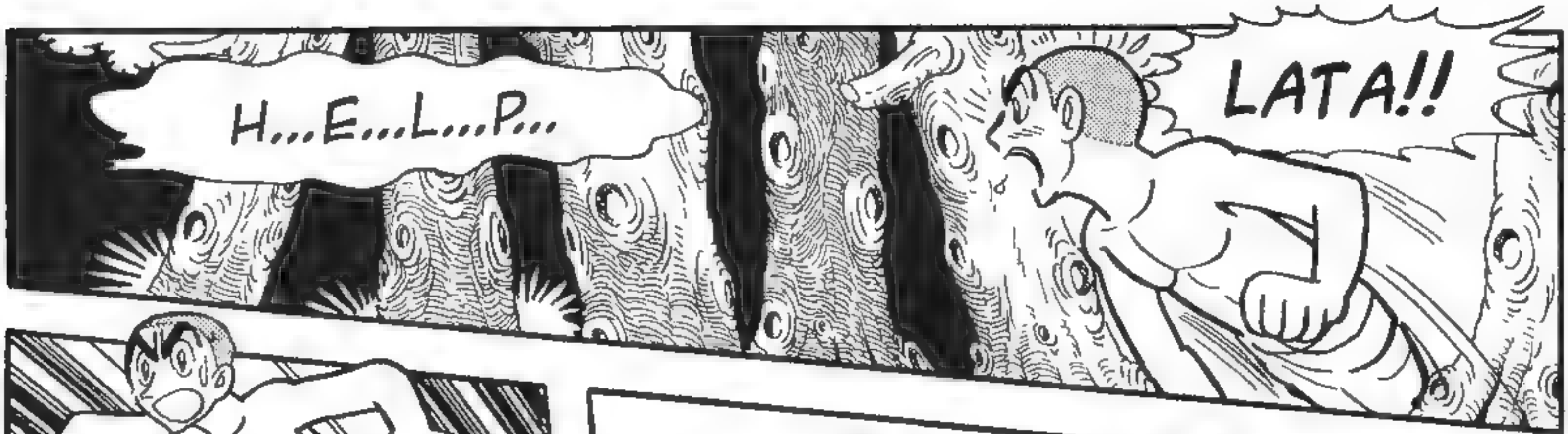




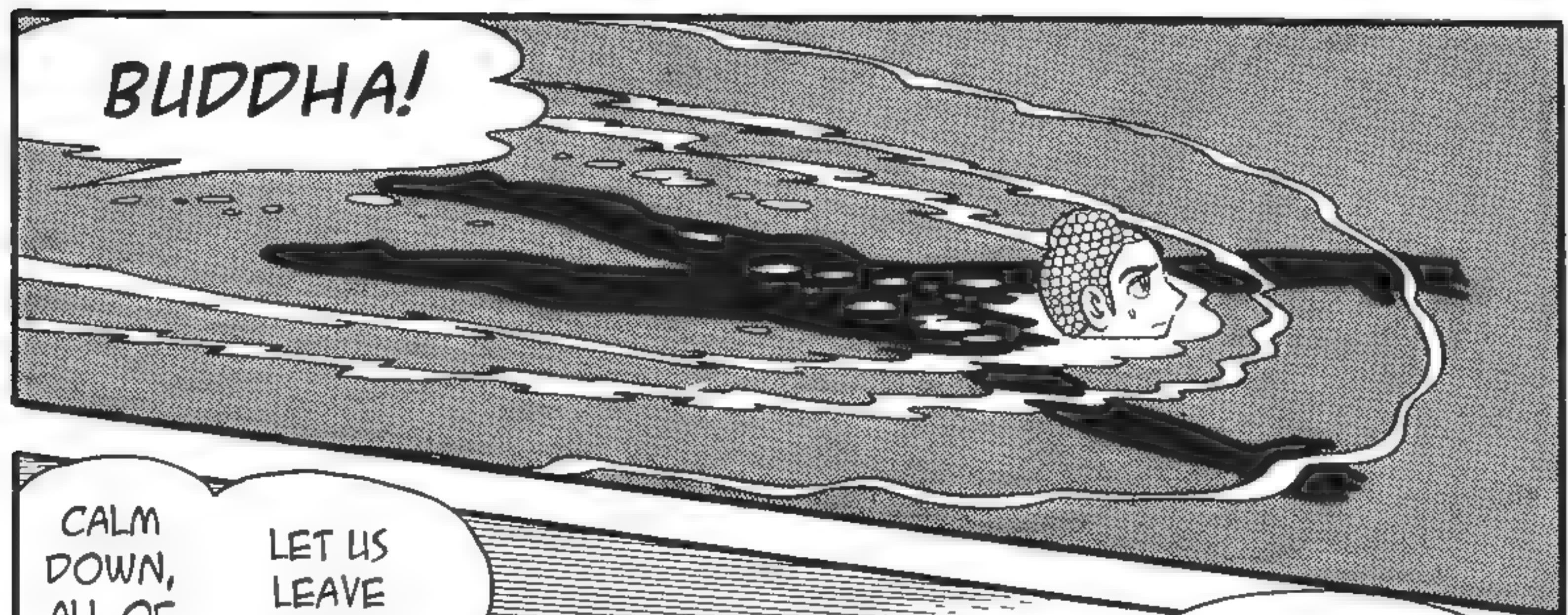




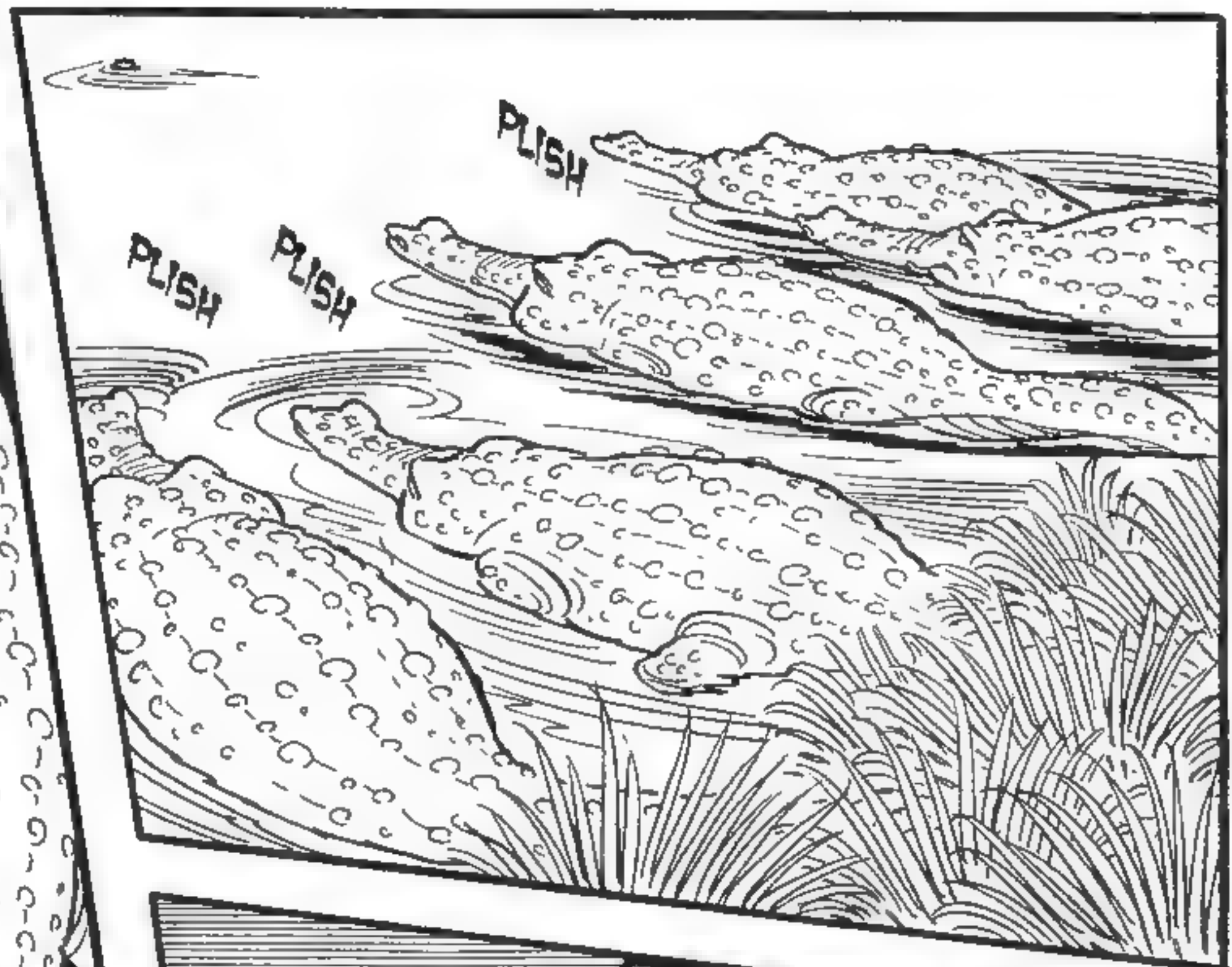
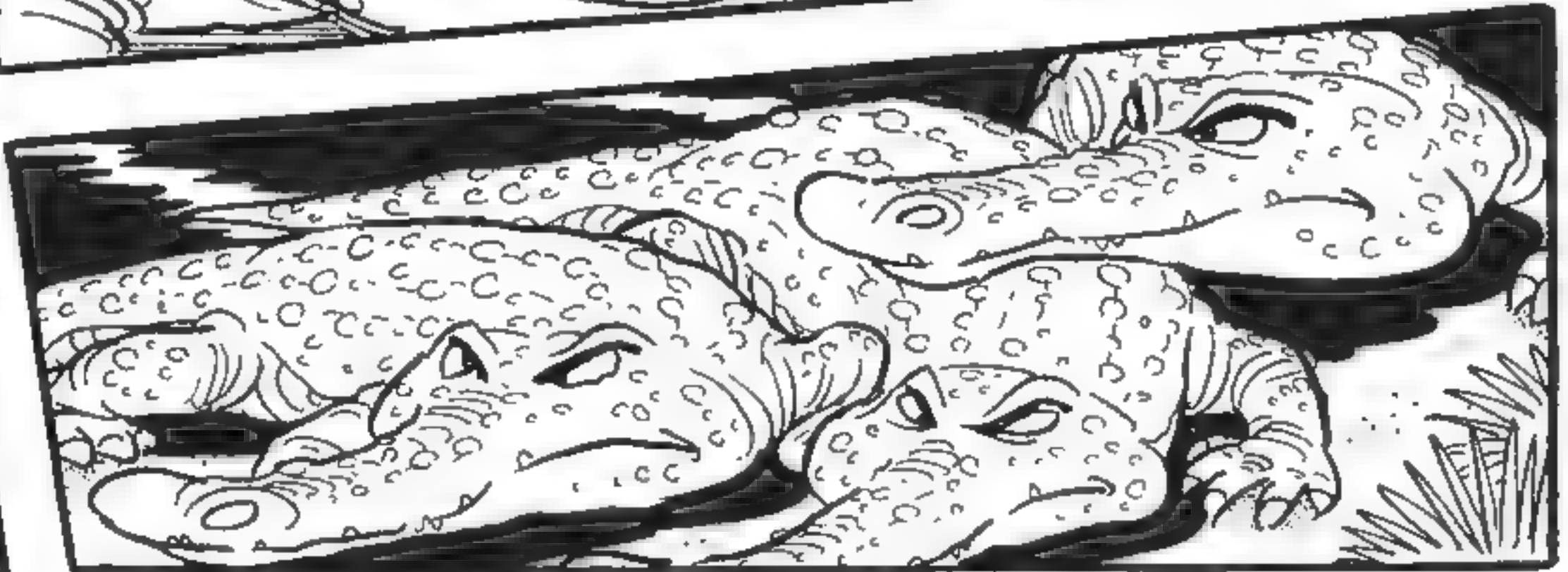
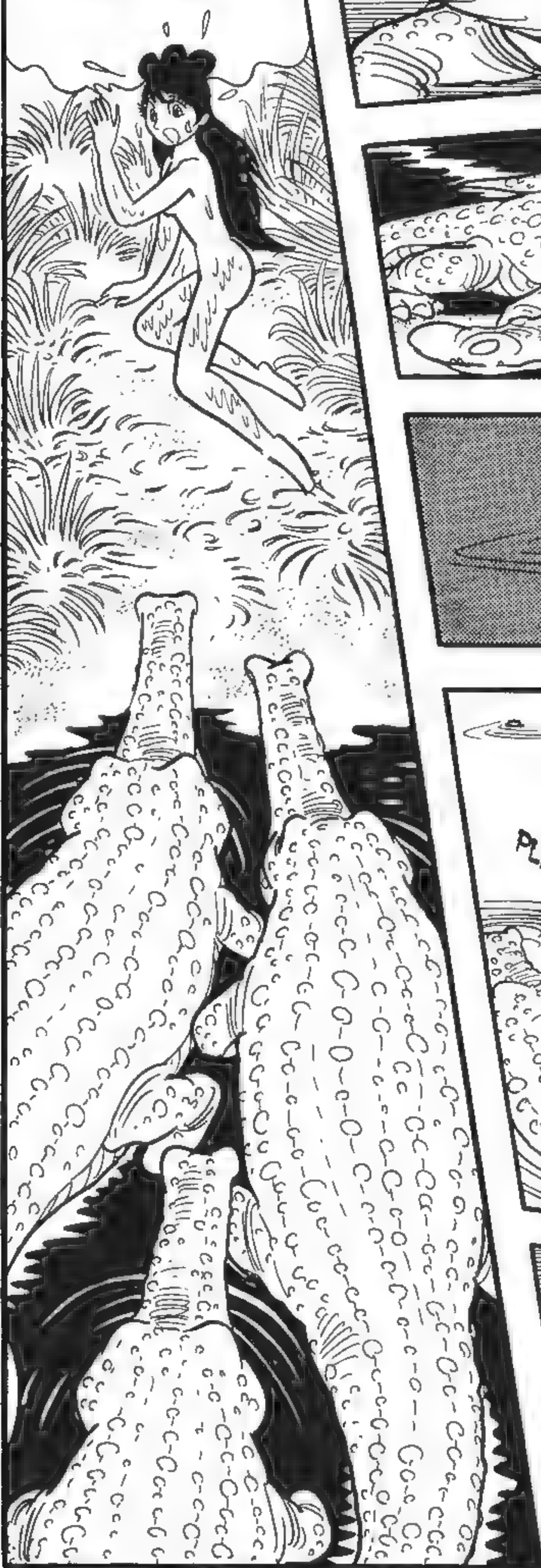


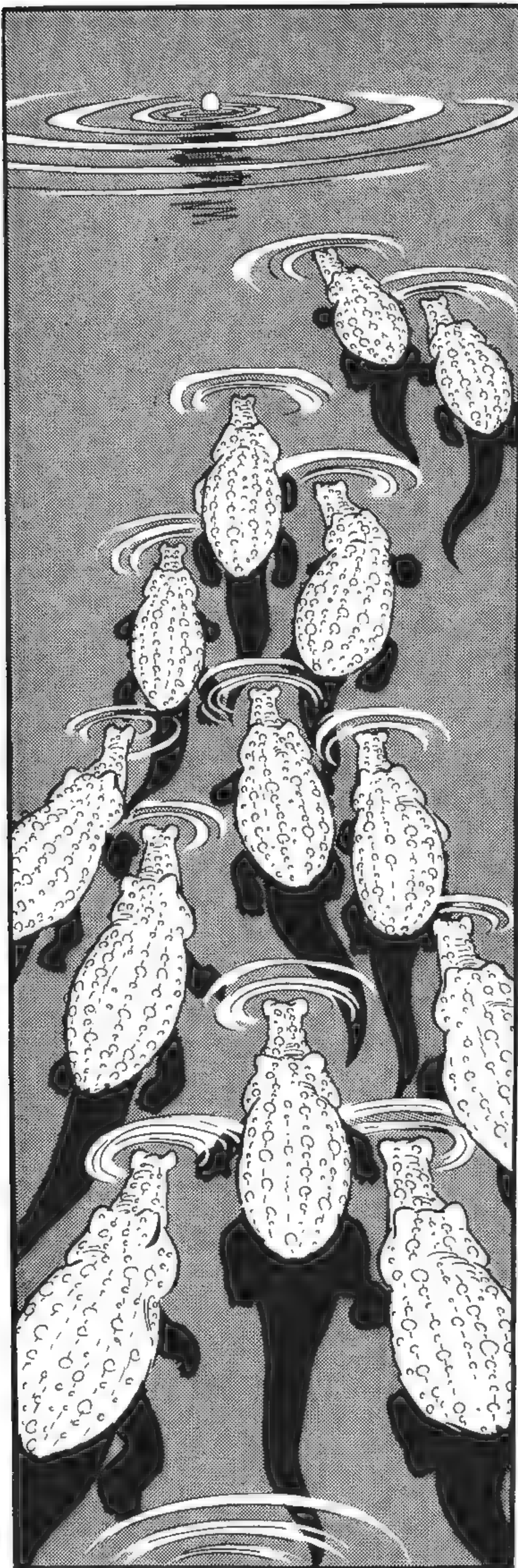




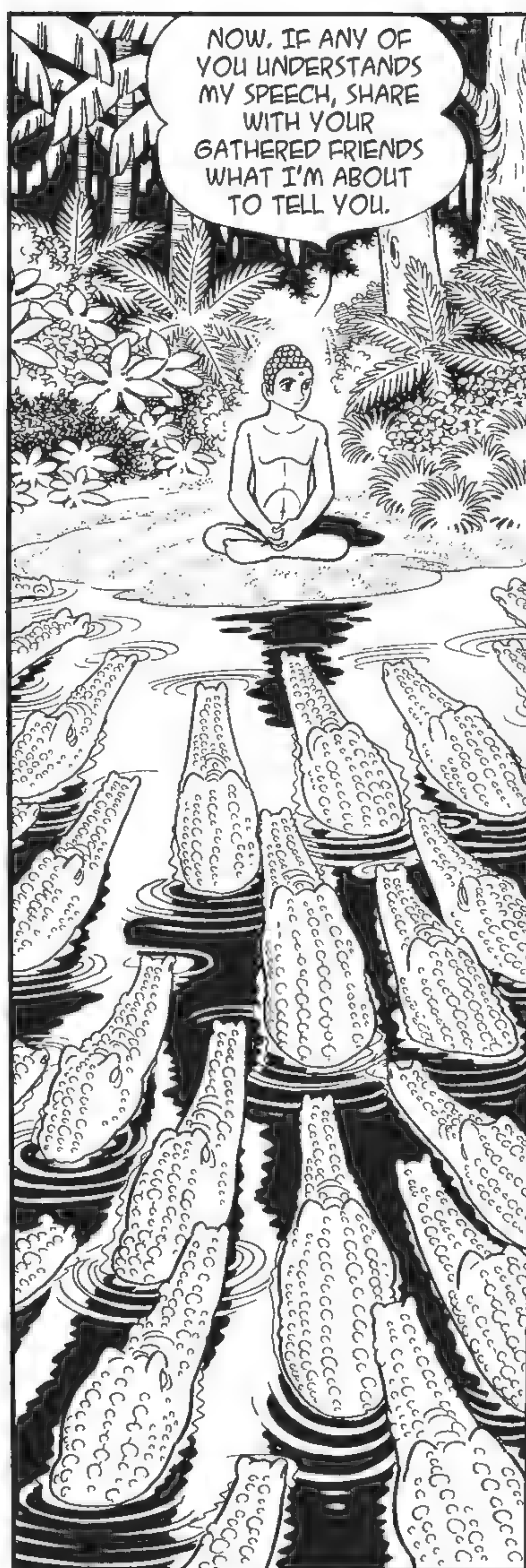
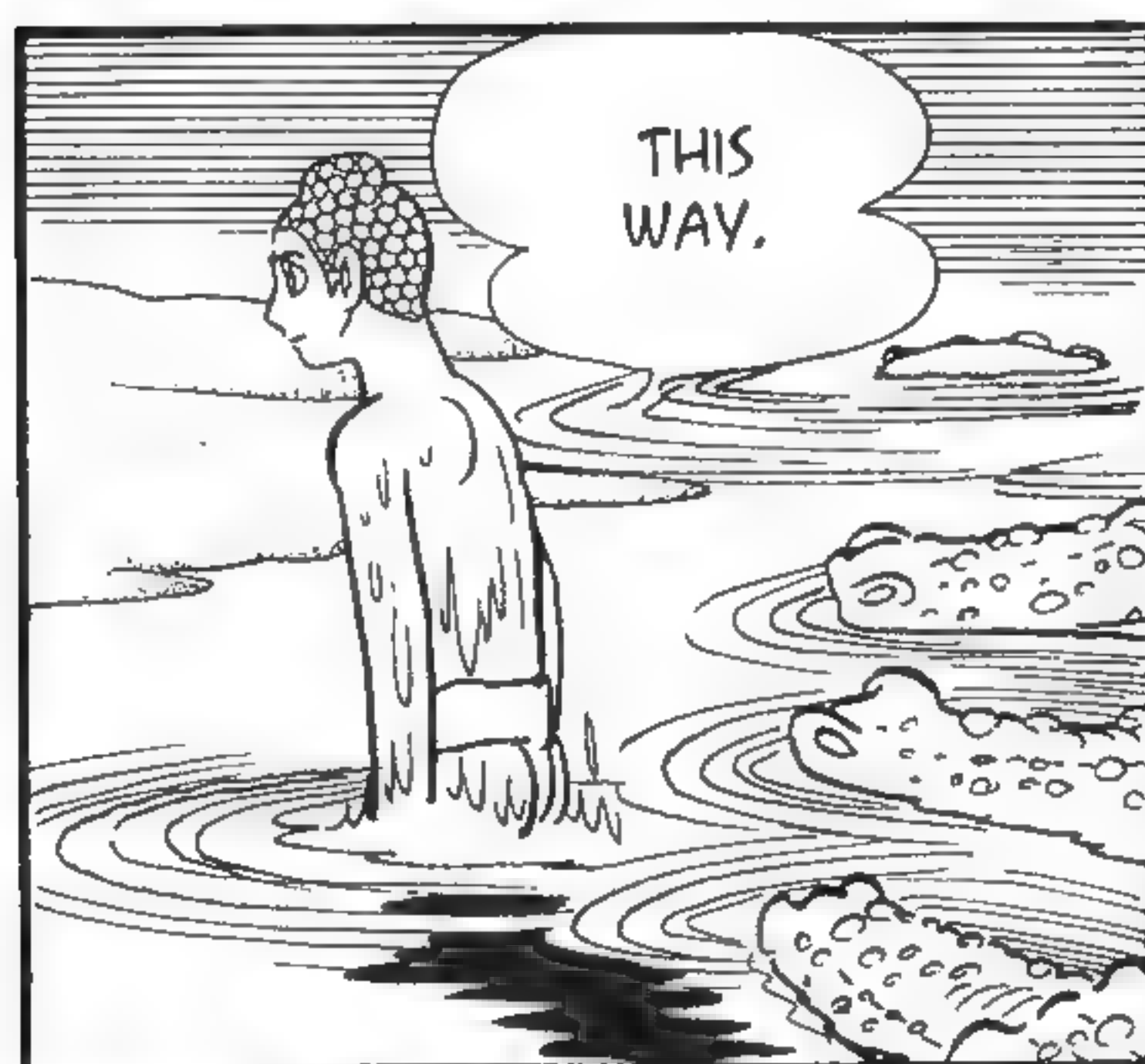


I DON'T...
WANT TO DIE!
PLEASE DON'T...
EAT ME!

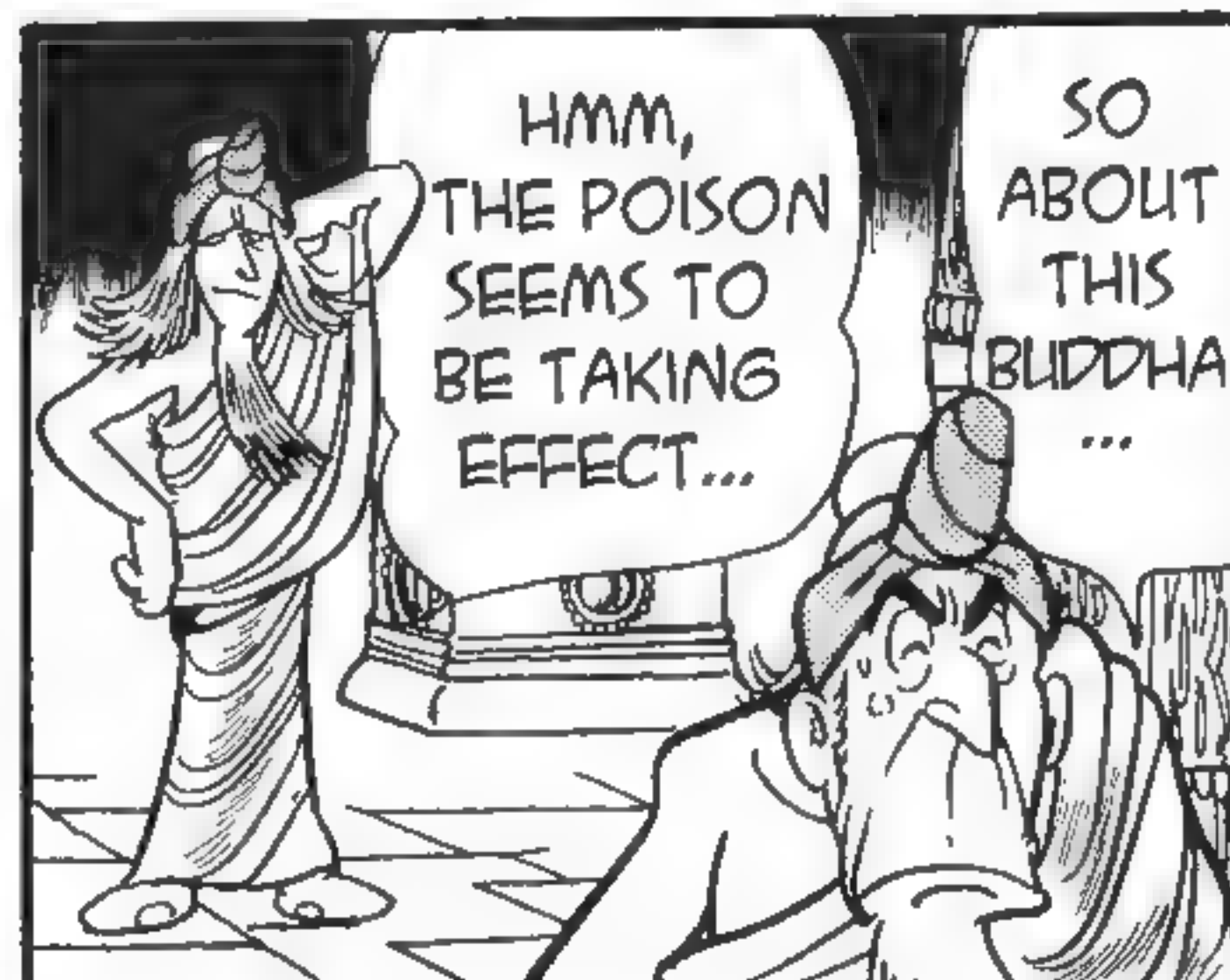
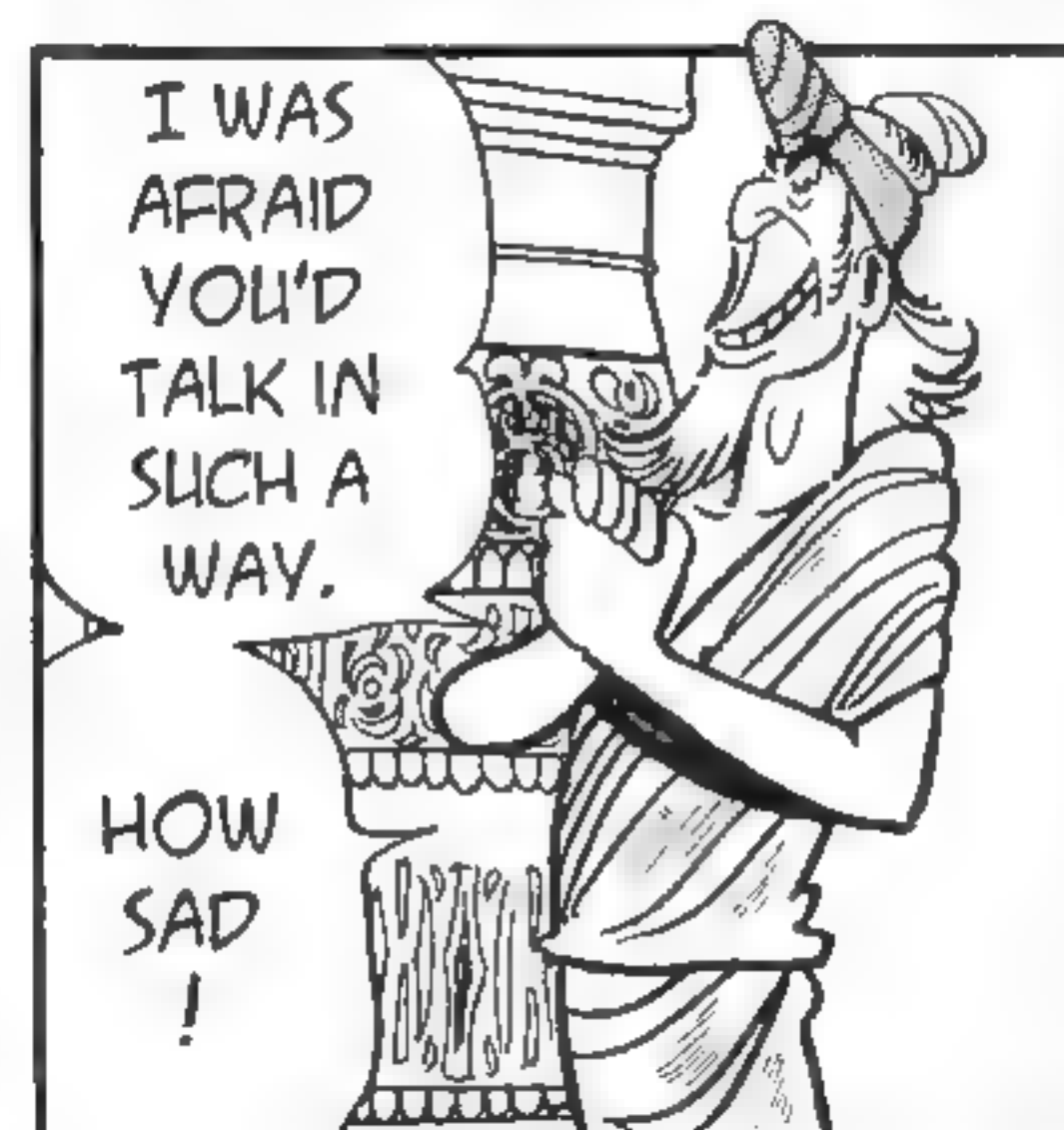


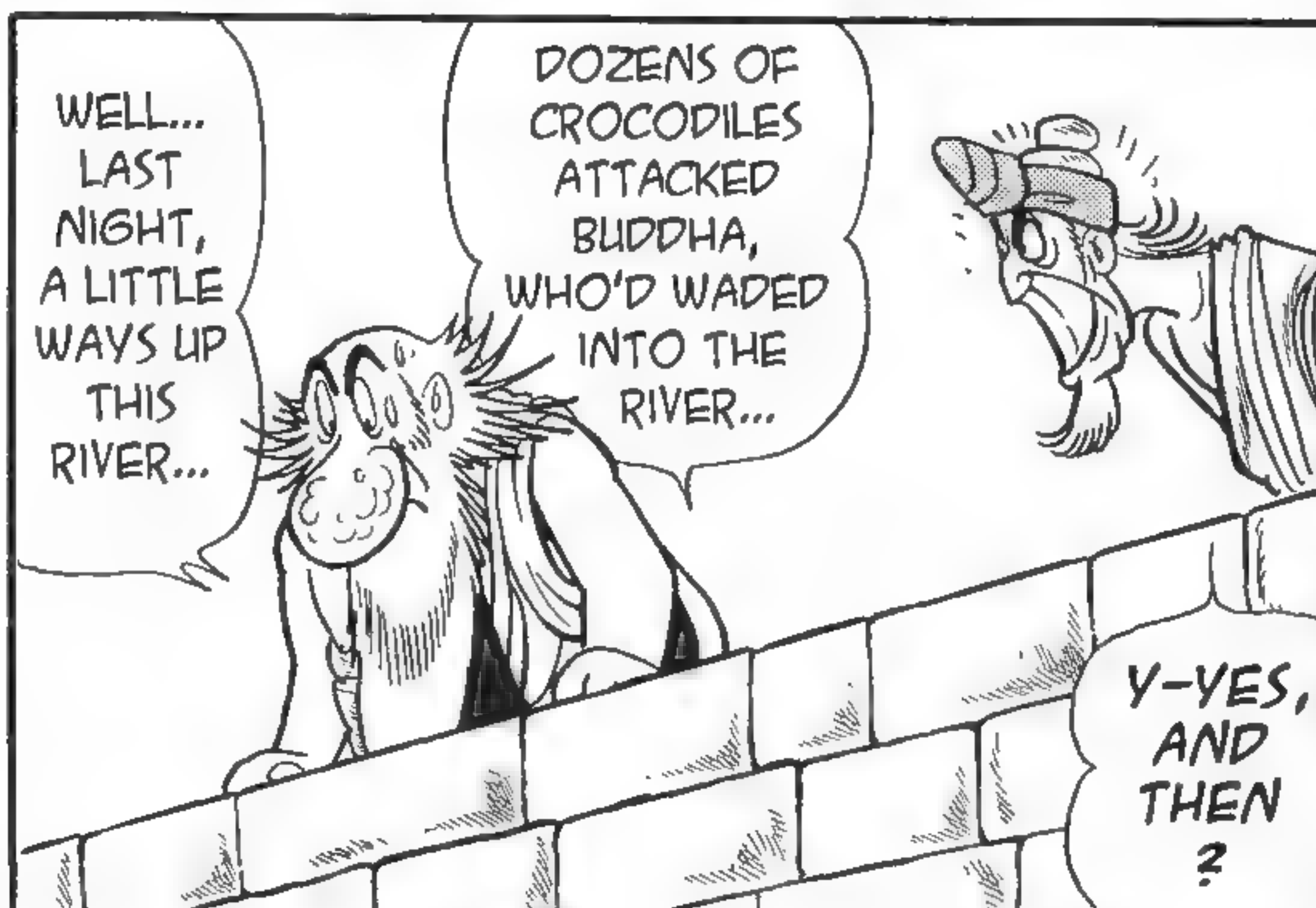
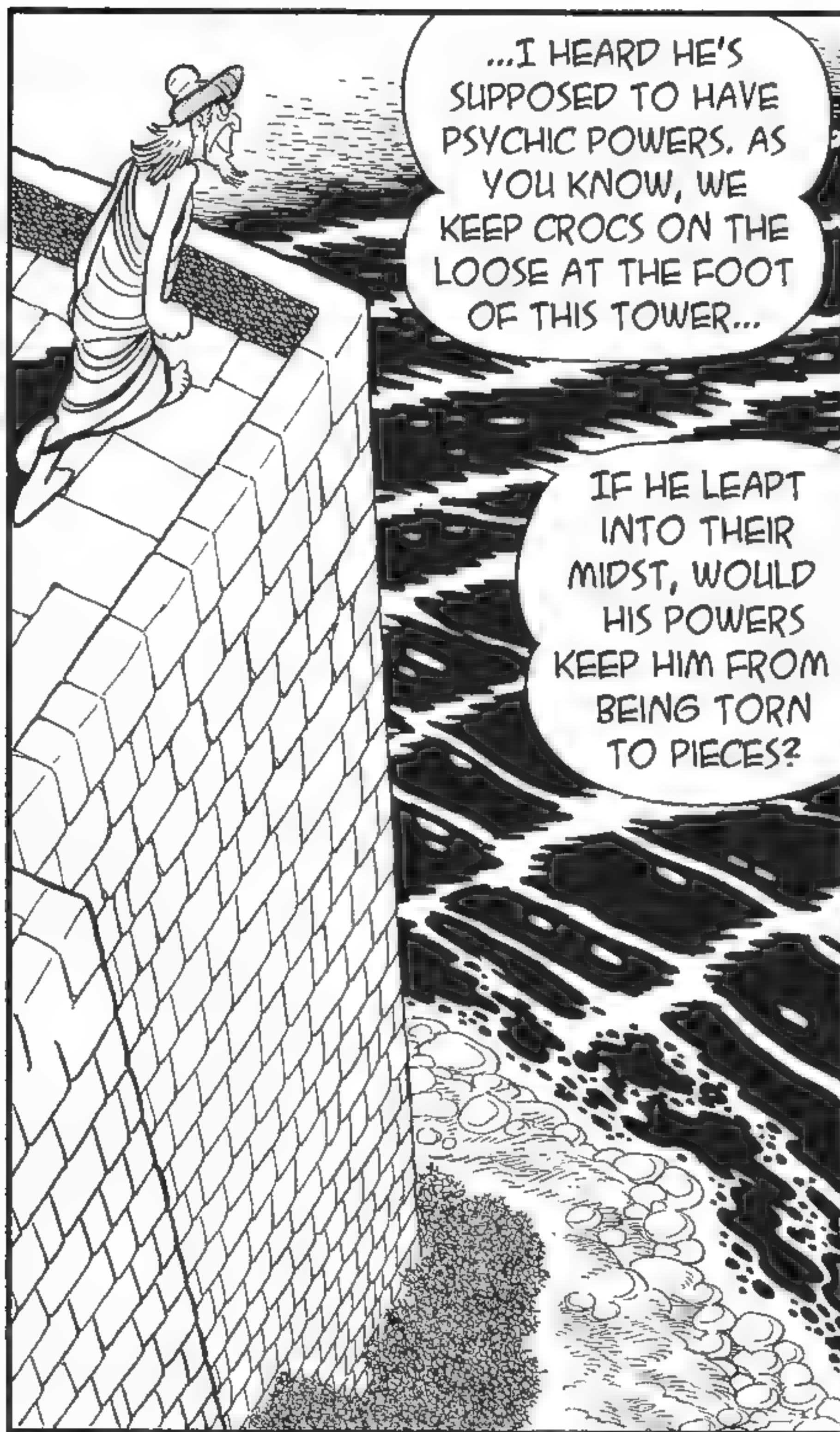


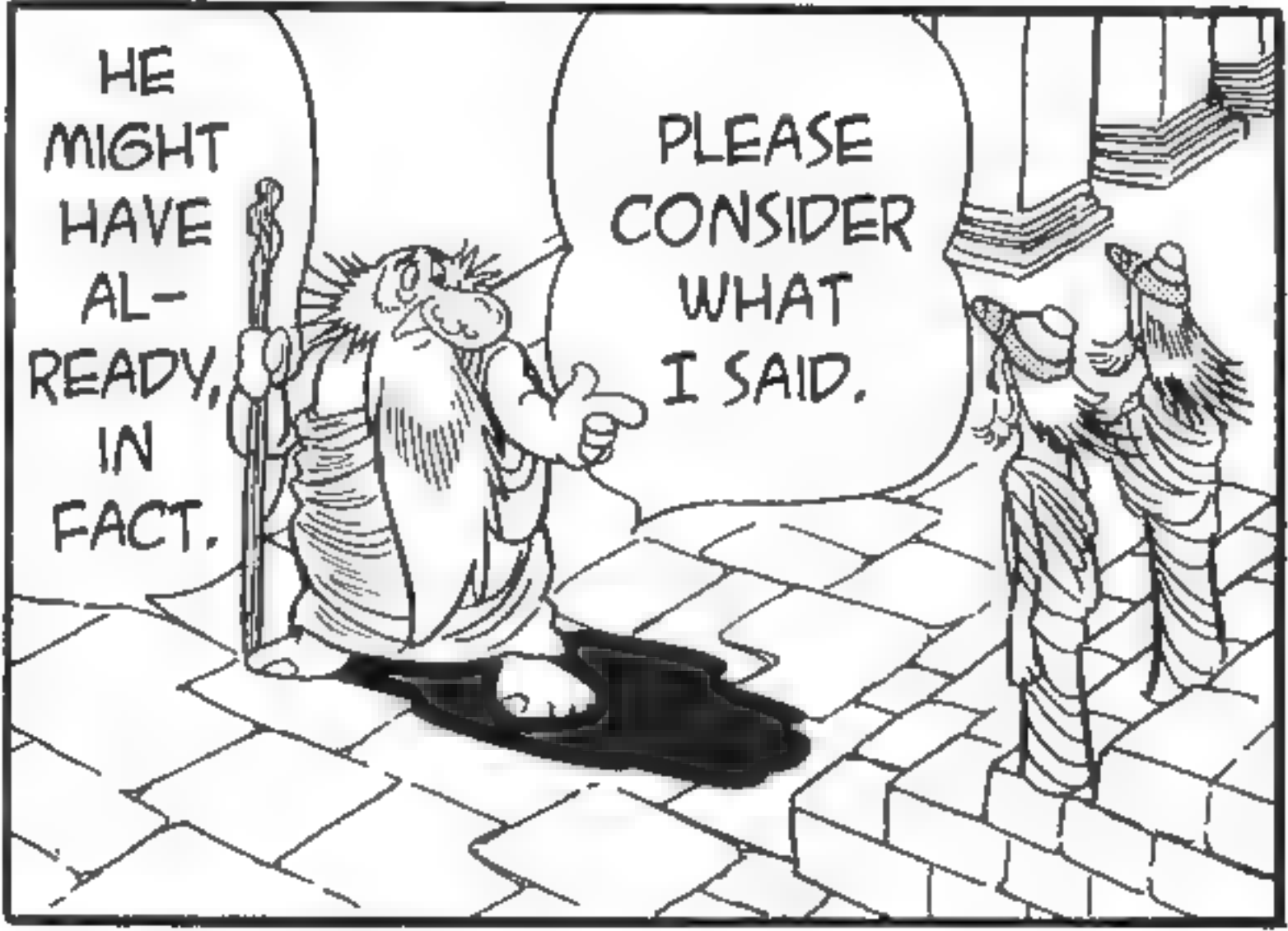
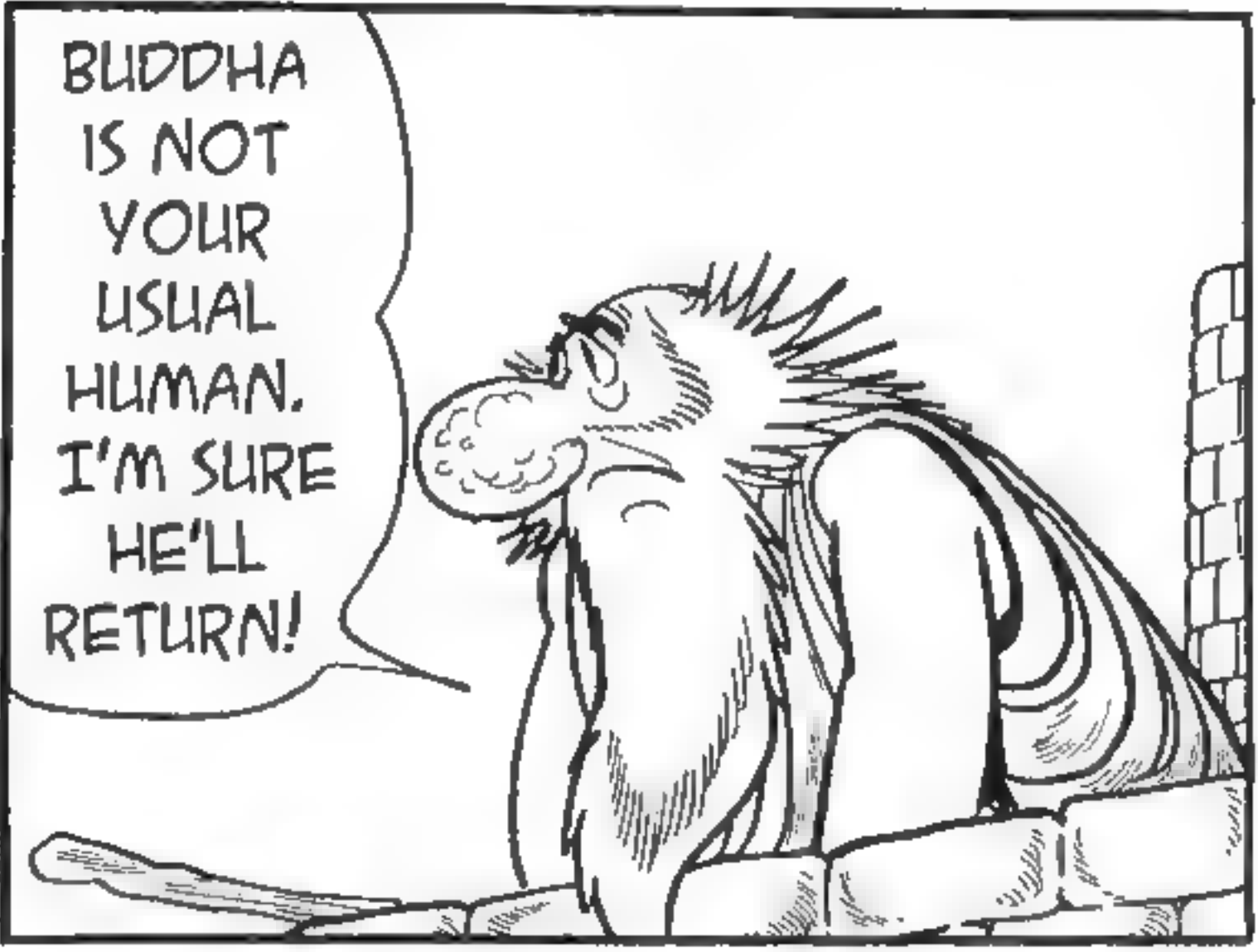
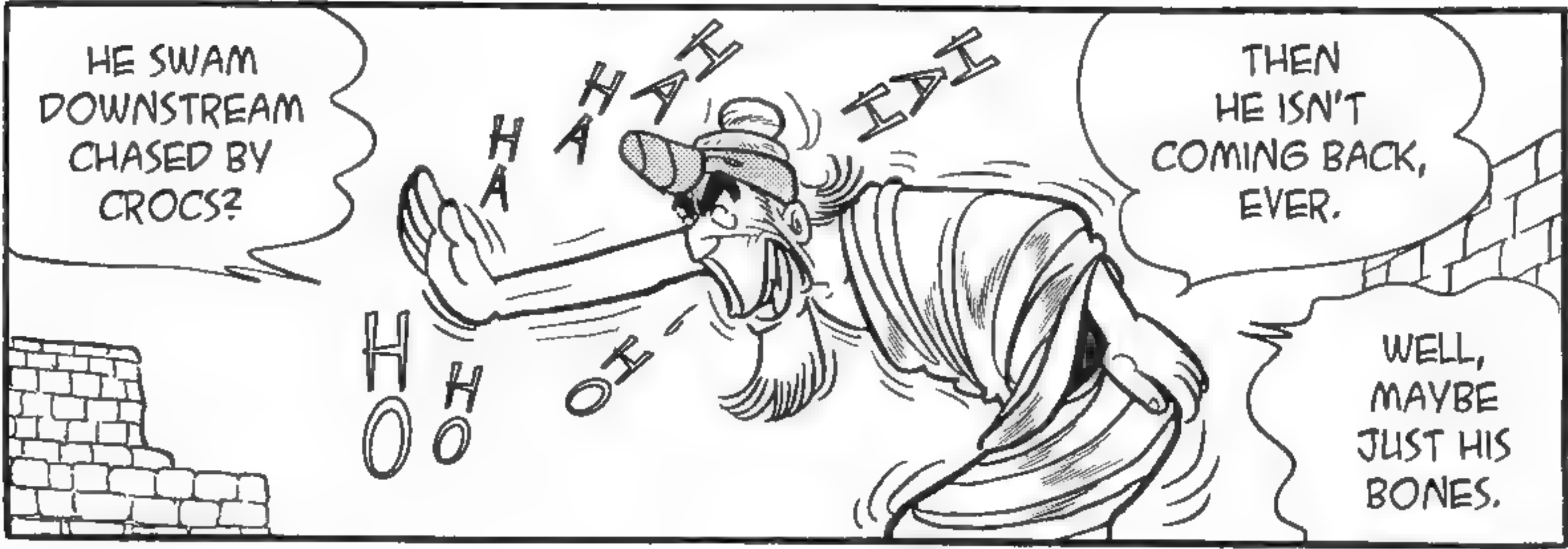














THE RUMOR IS THAT
THE CROCODILES
HAVE DEVoured HIM.
EVERYONE IS FEELING
RESTLESS.



HAS
BUDDHA
COME
BACK
YET?

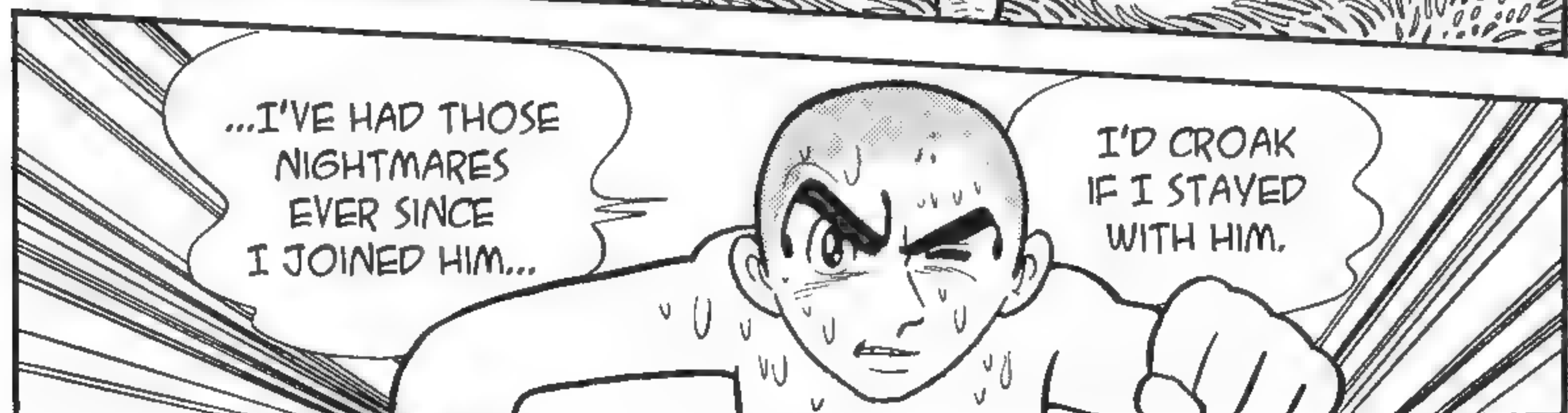
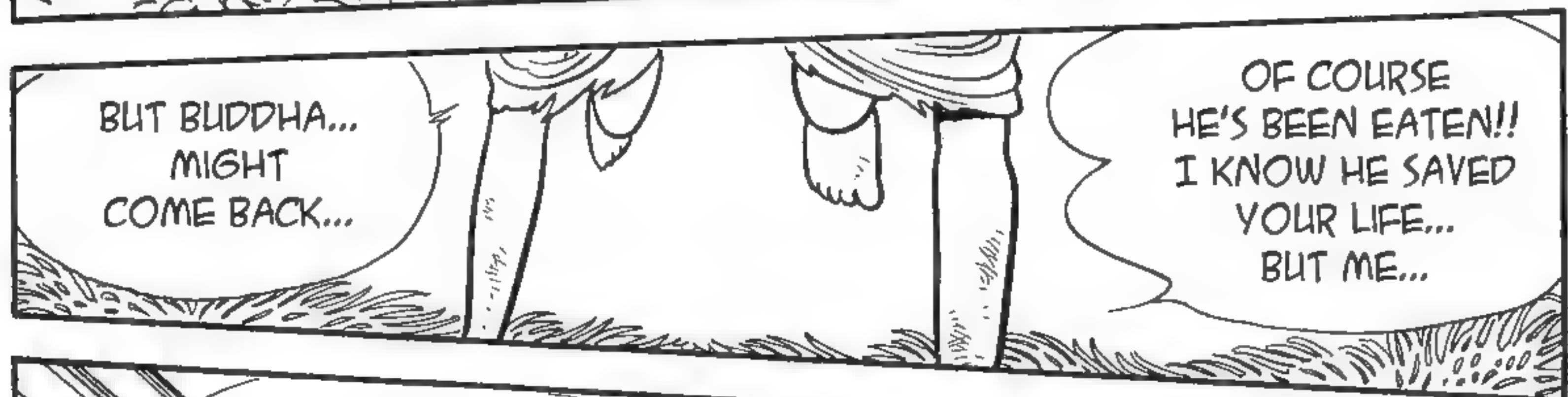
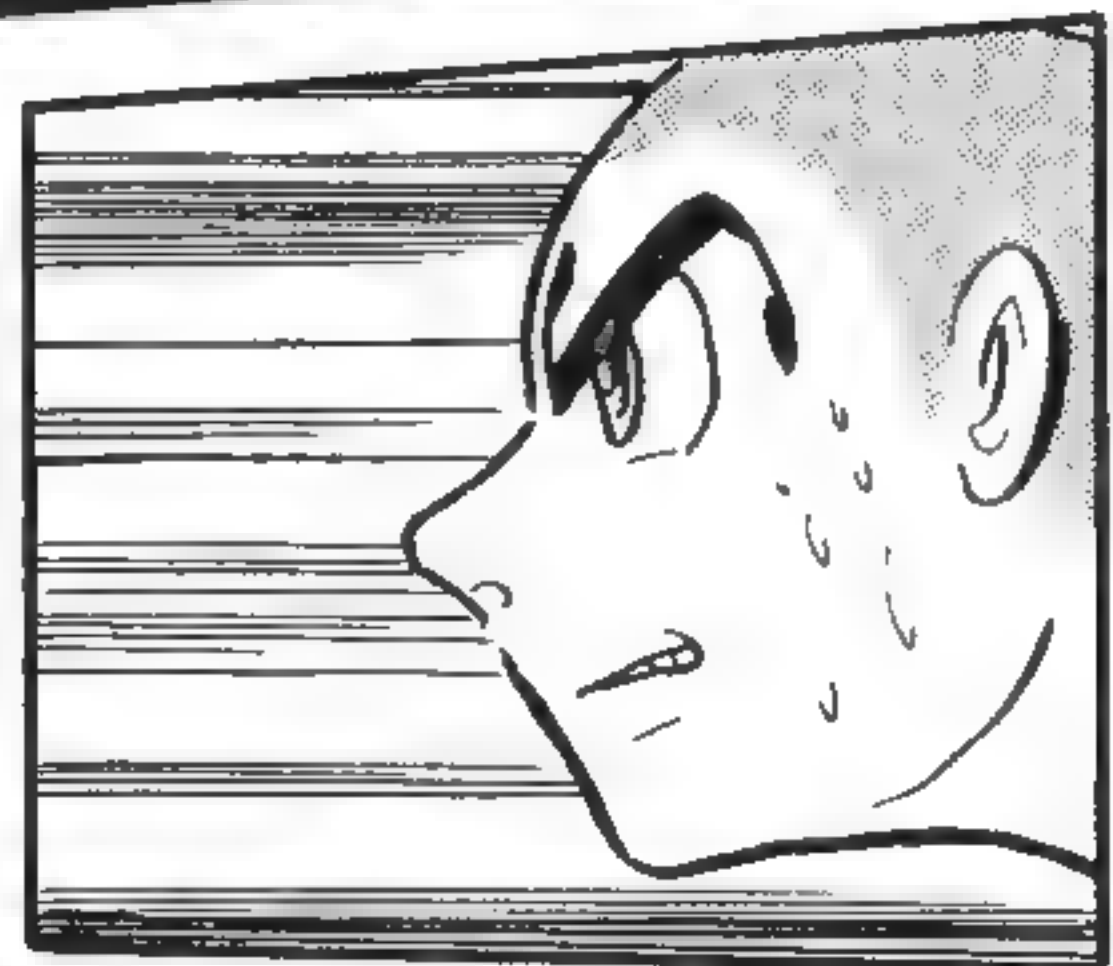
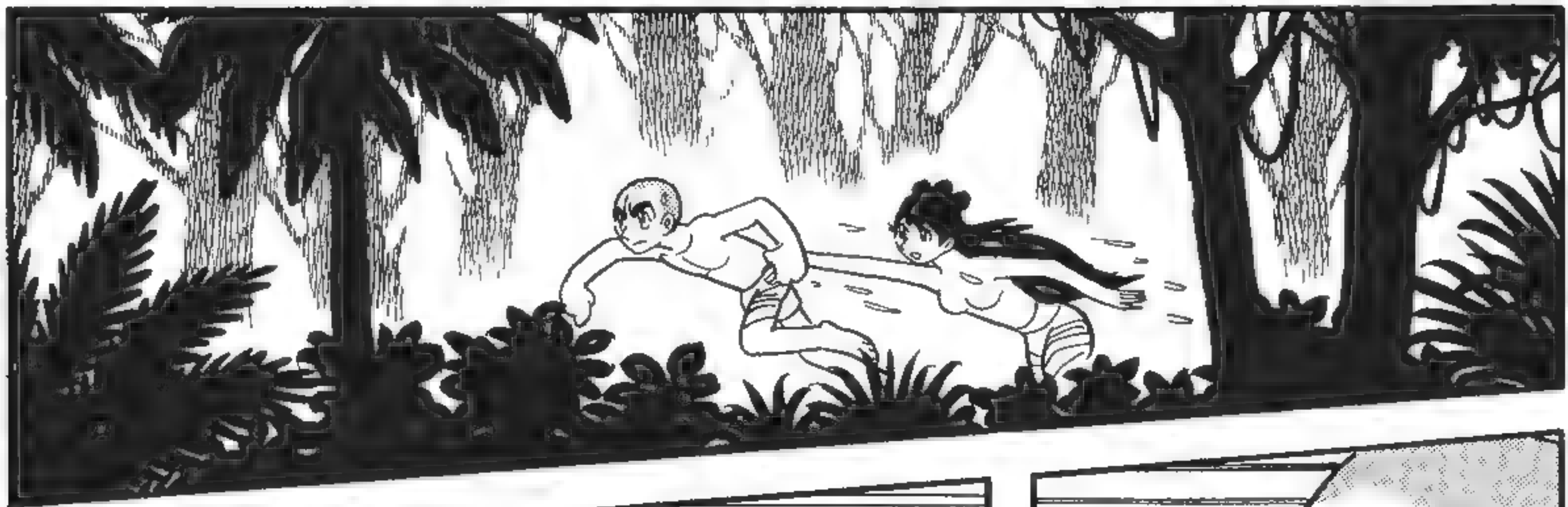
NO
SIR



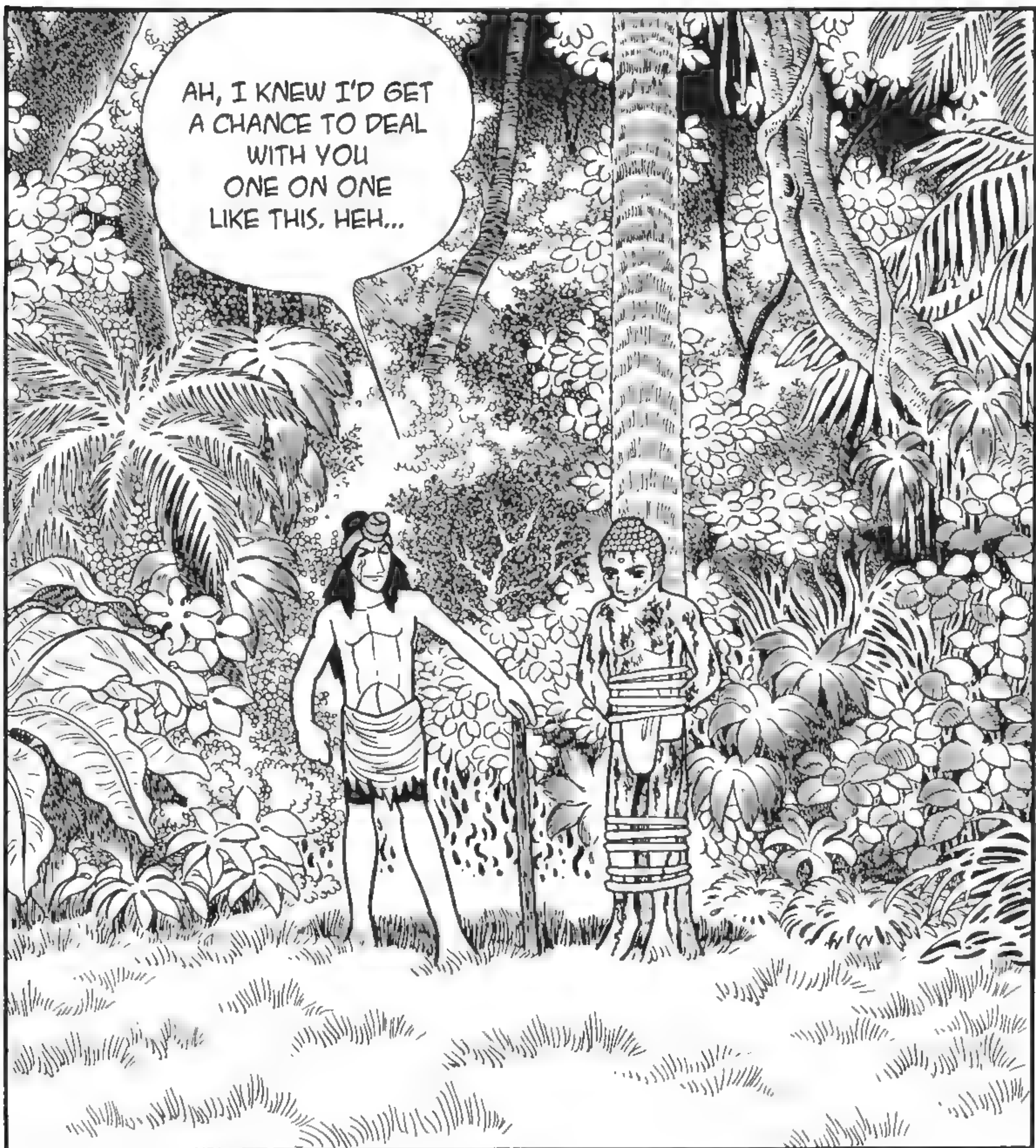
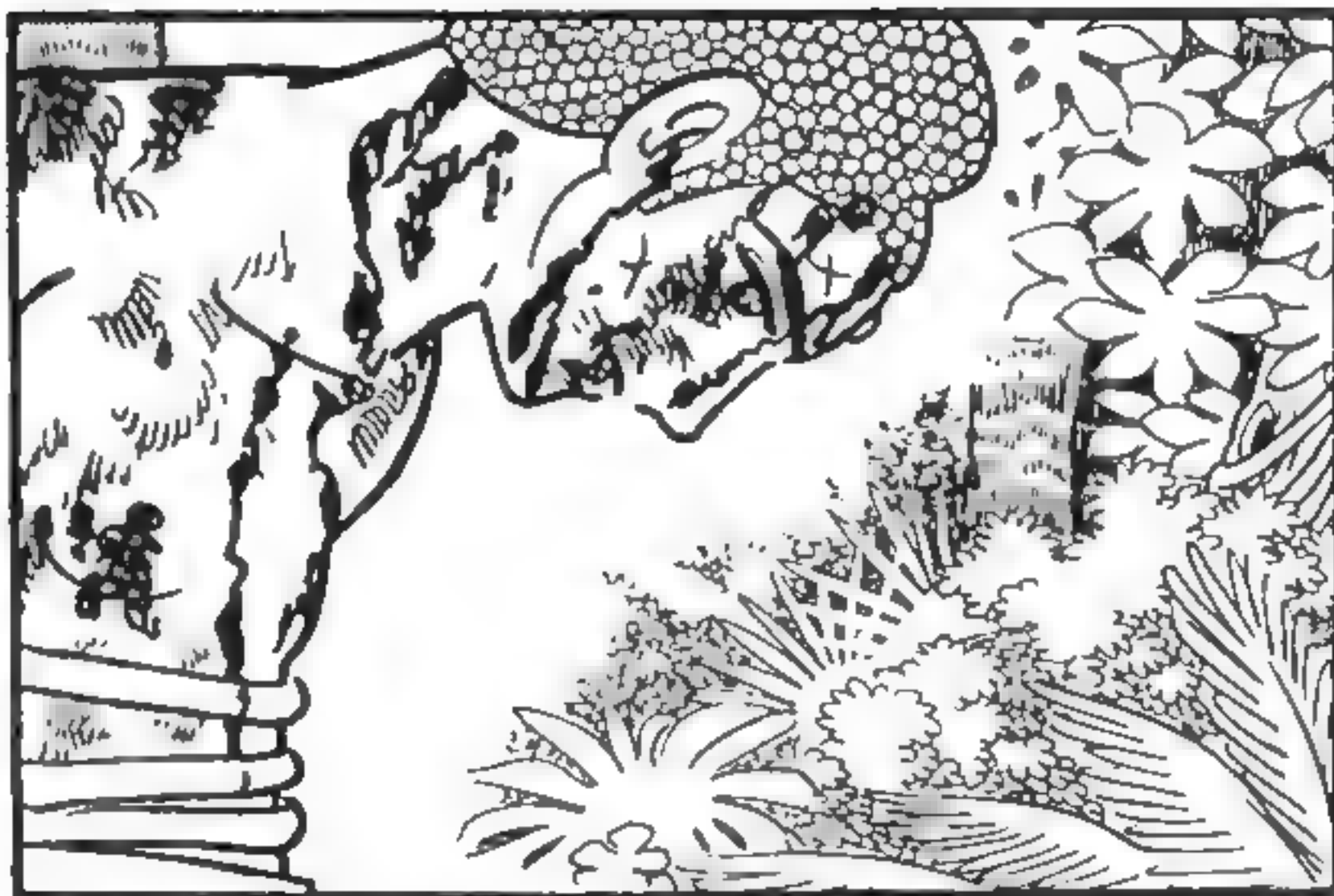
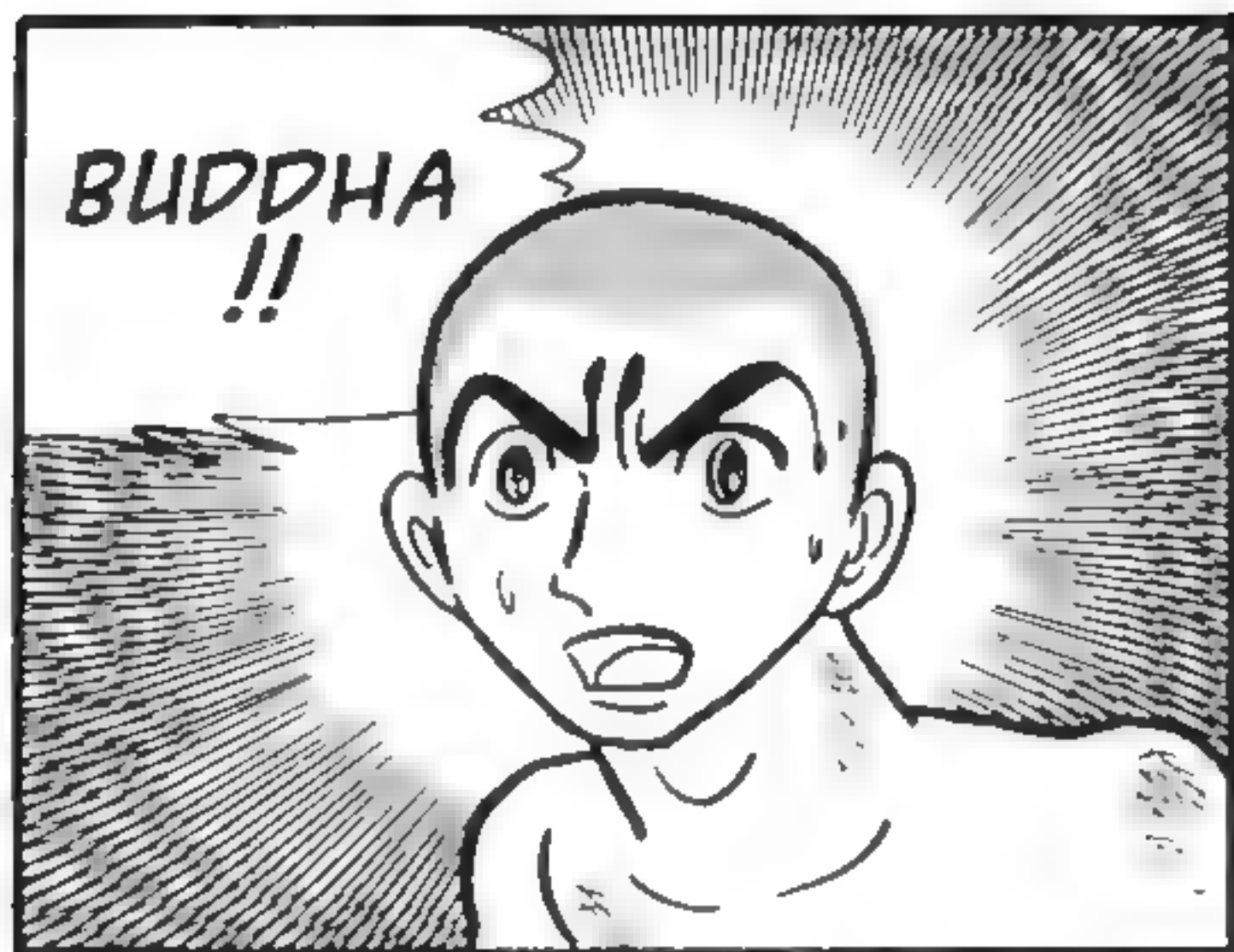
ANANDA'S
RUN OFF
WITH THAT
WOMAN.

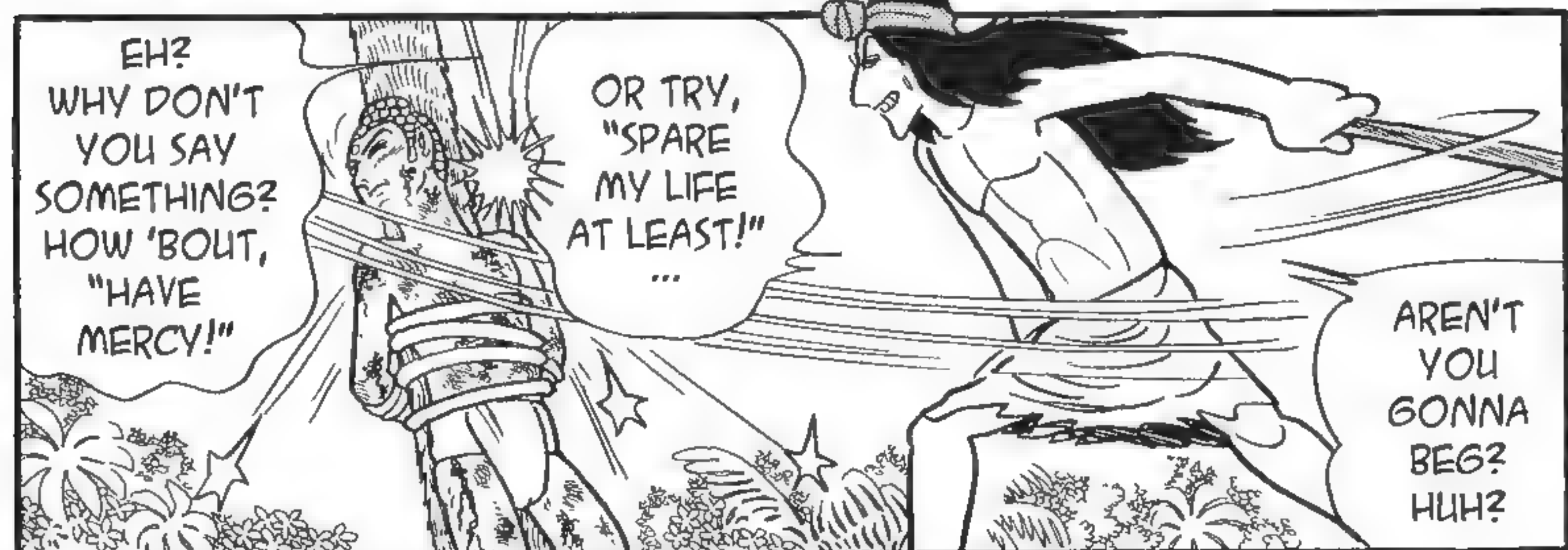
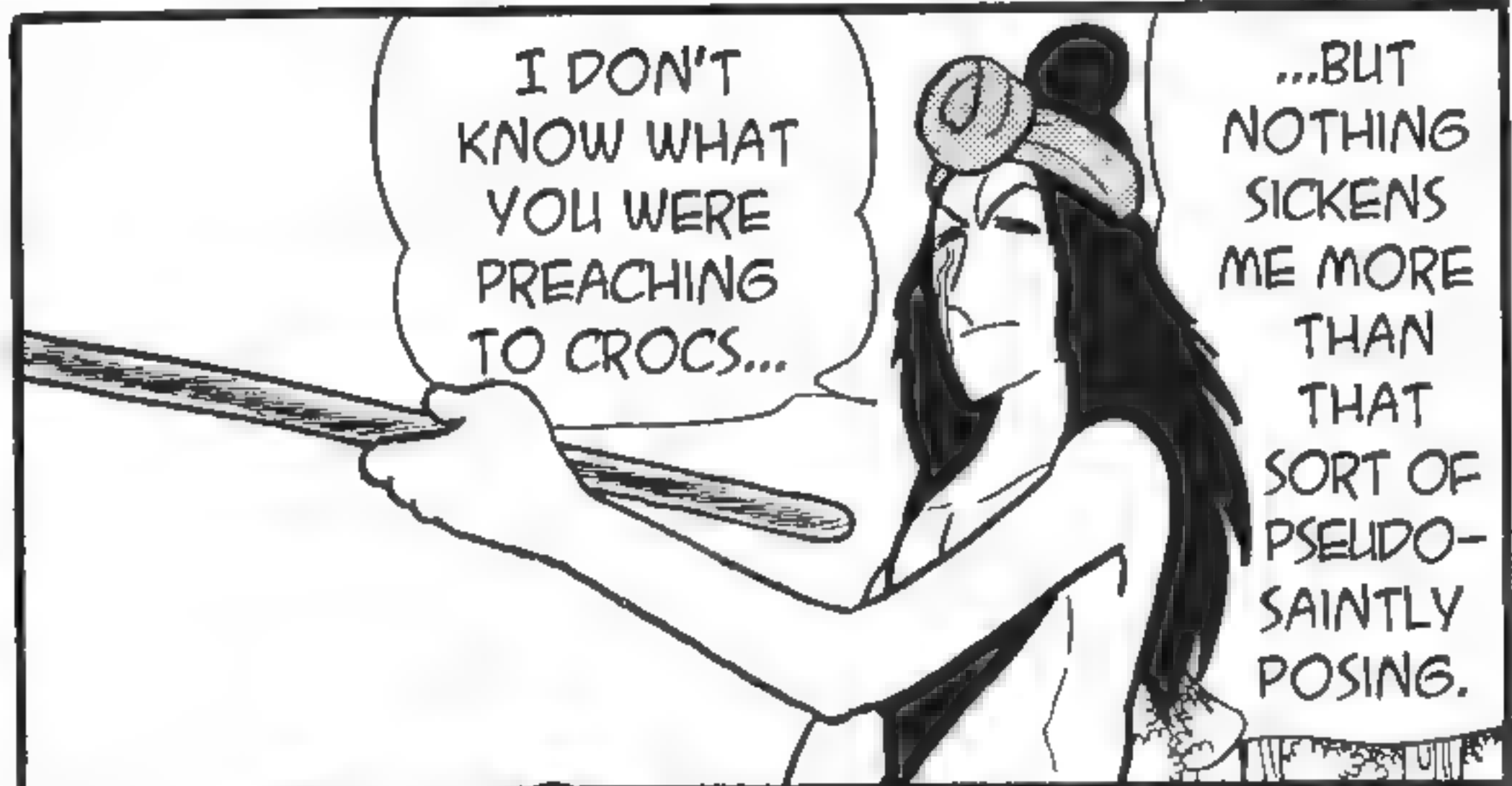
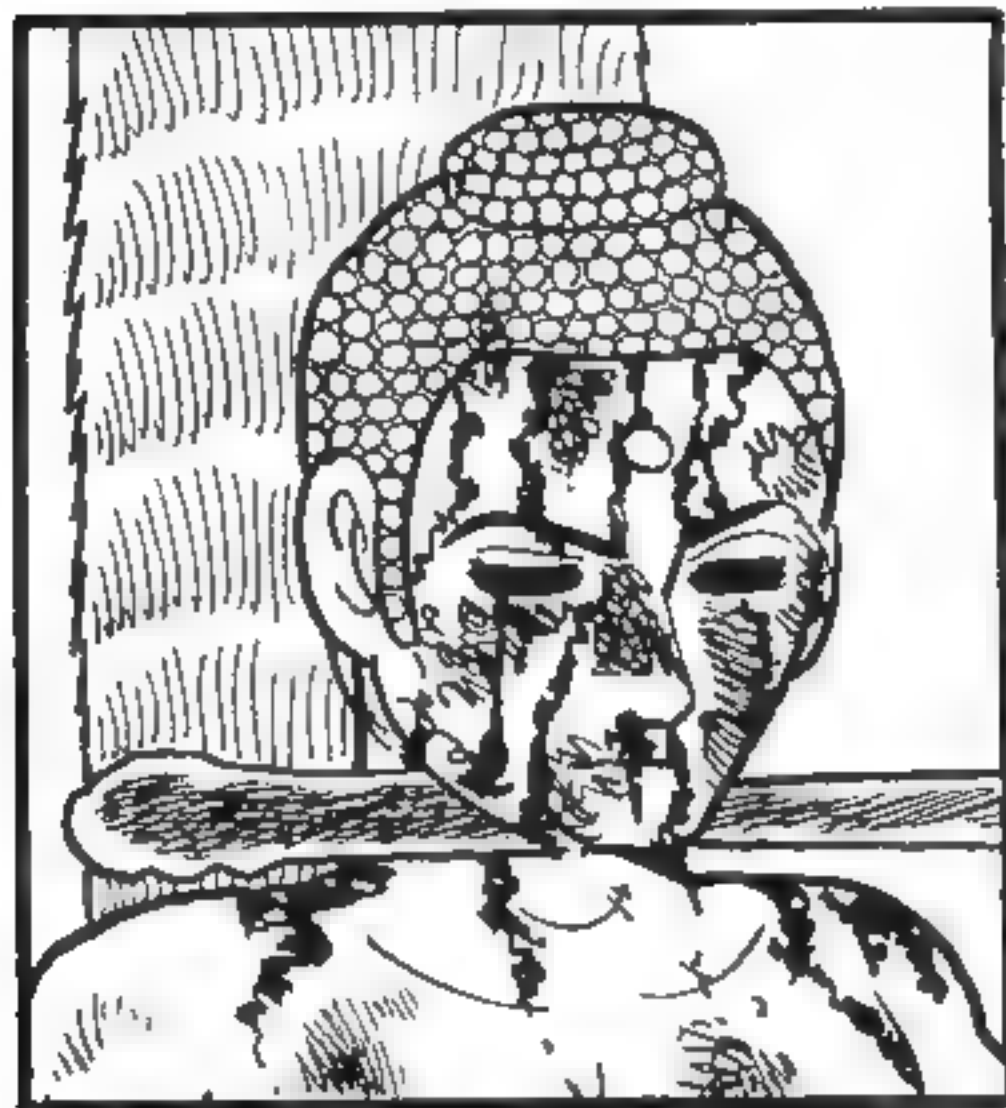
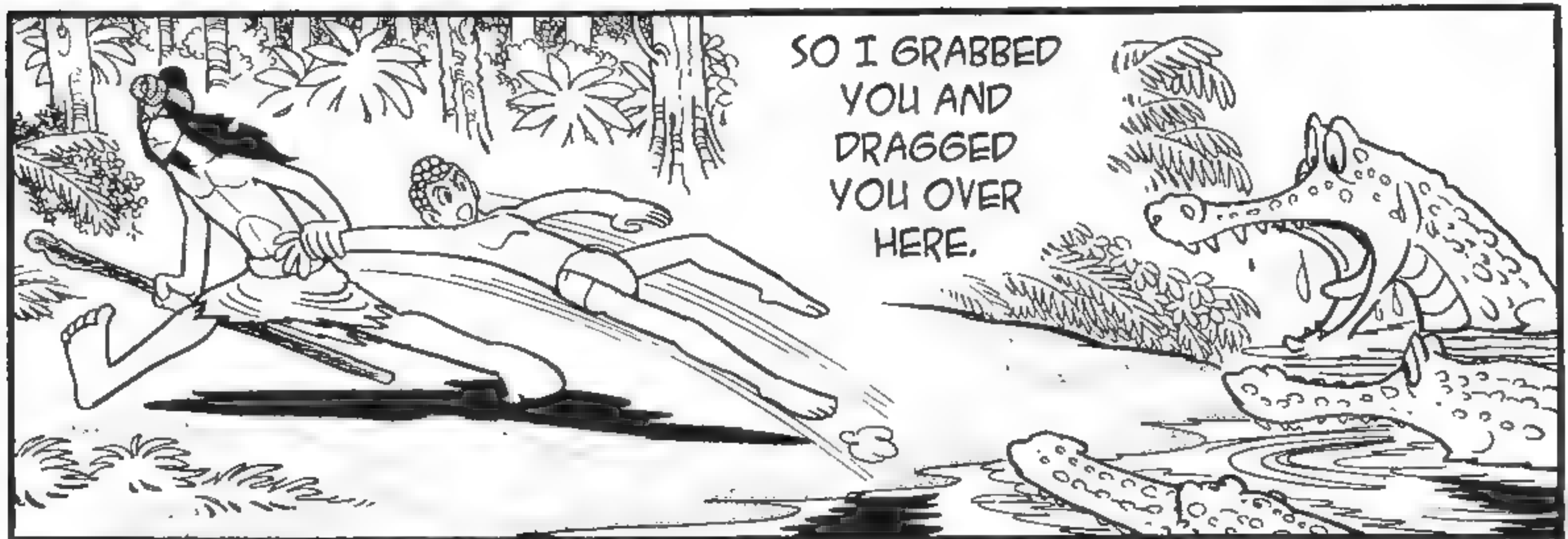
HE
RAN
AWAY
?!

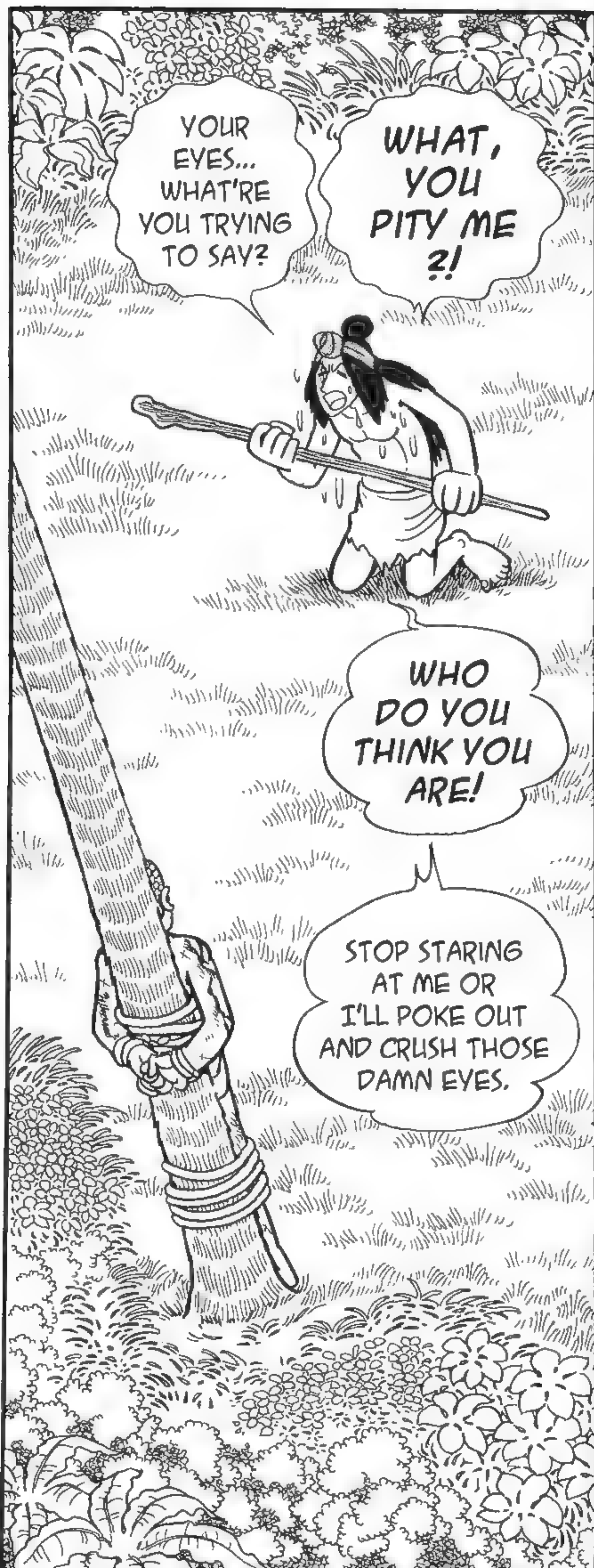
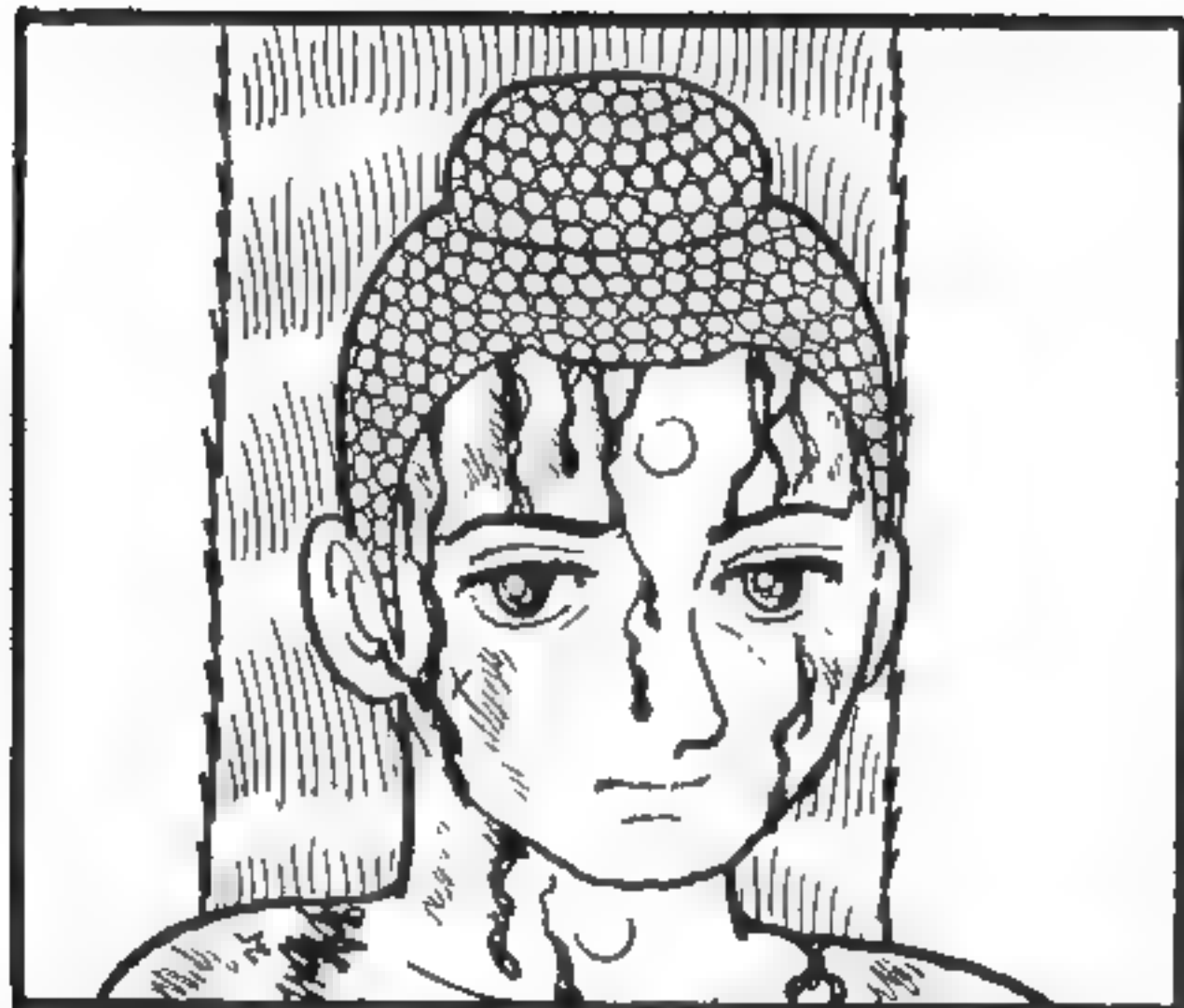


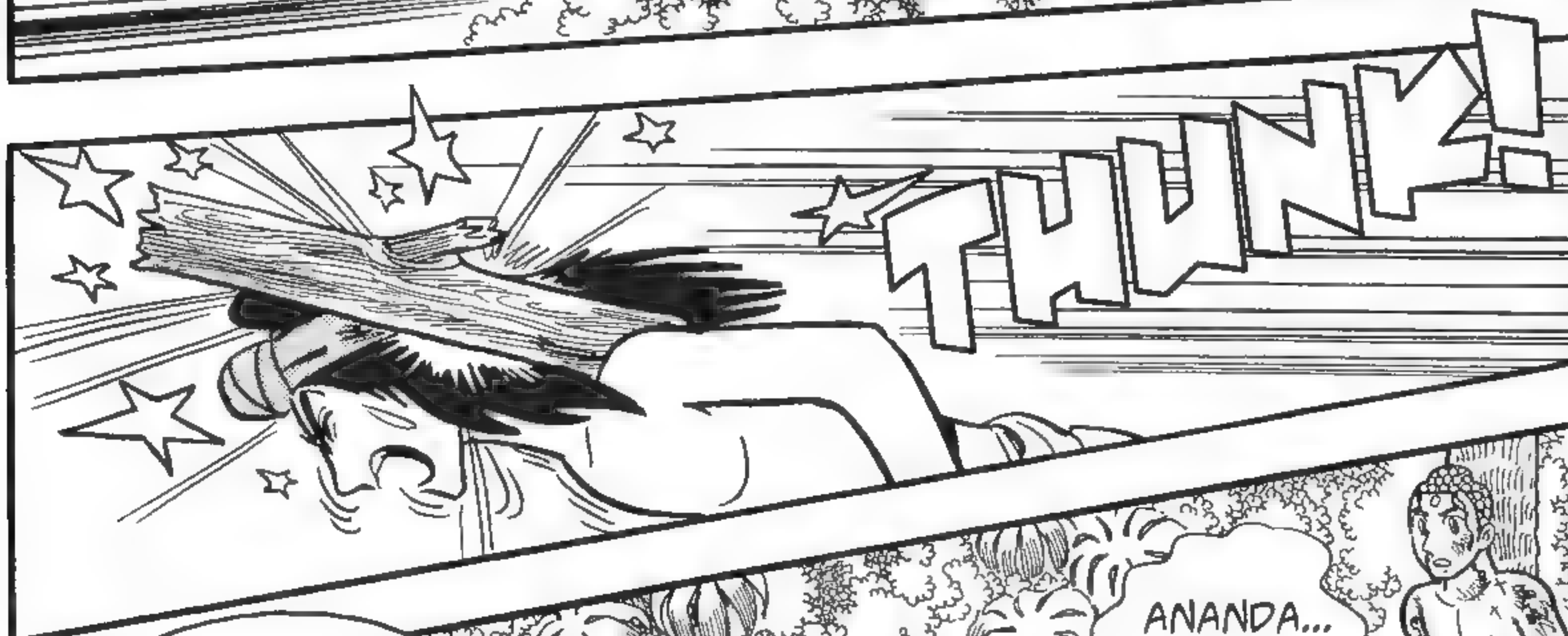
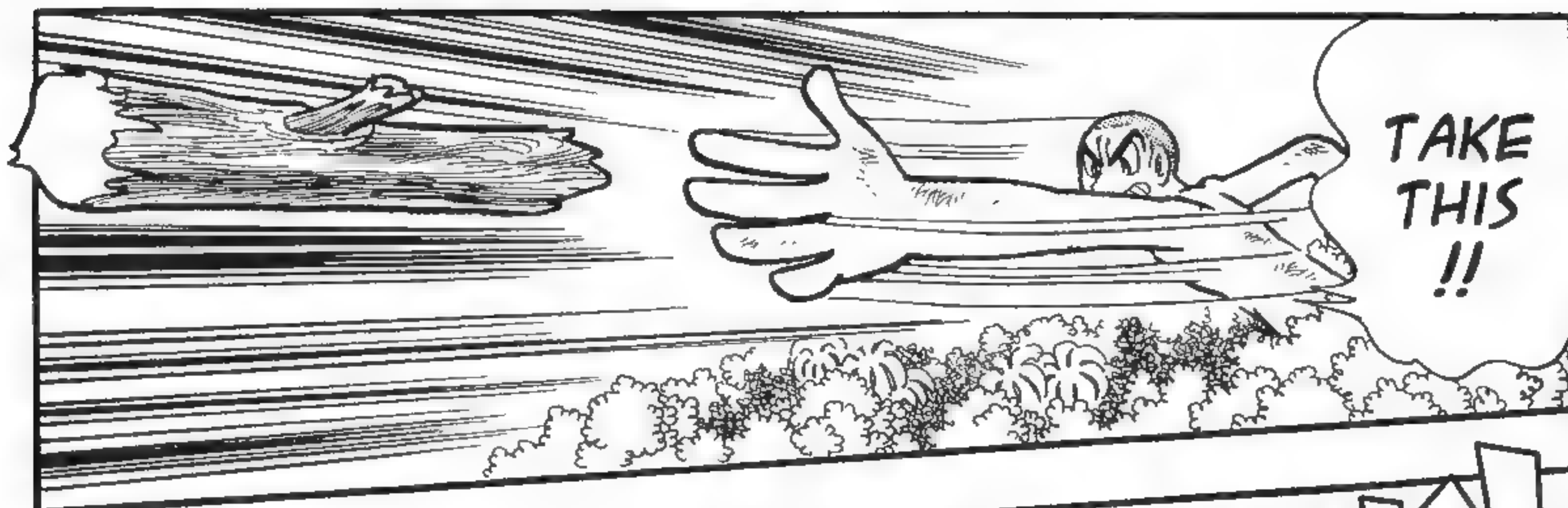


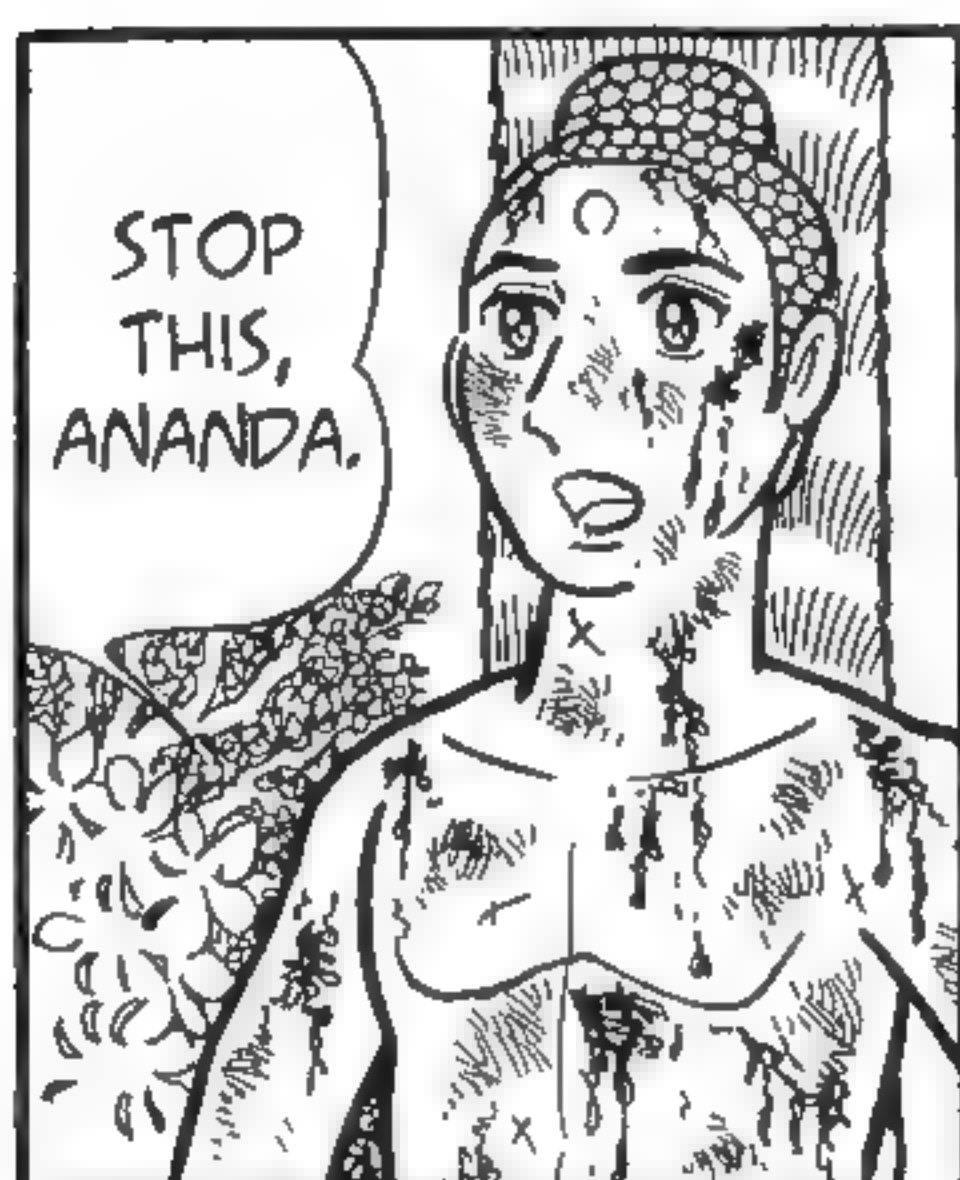
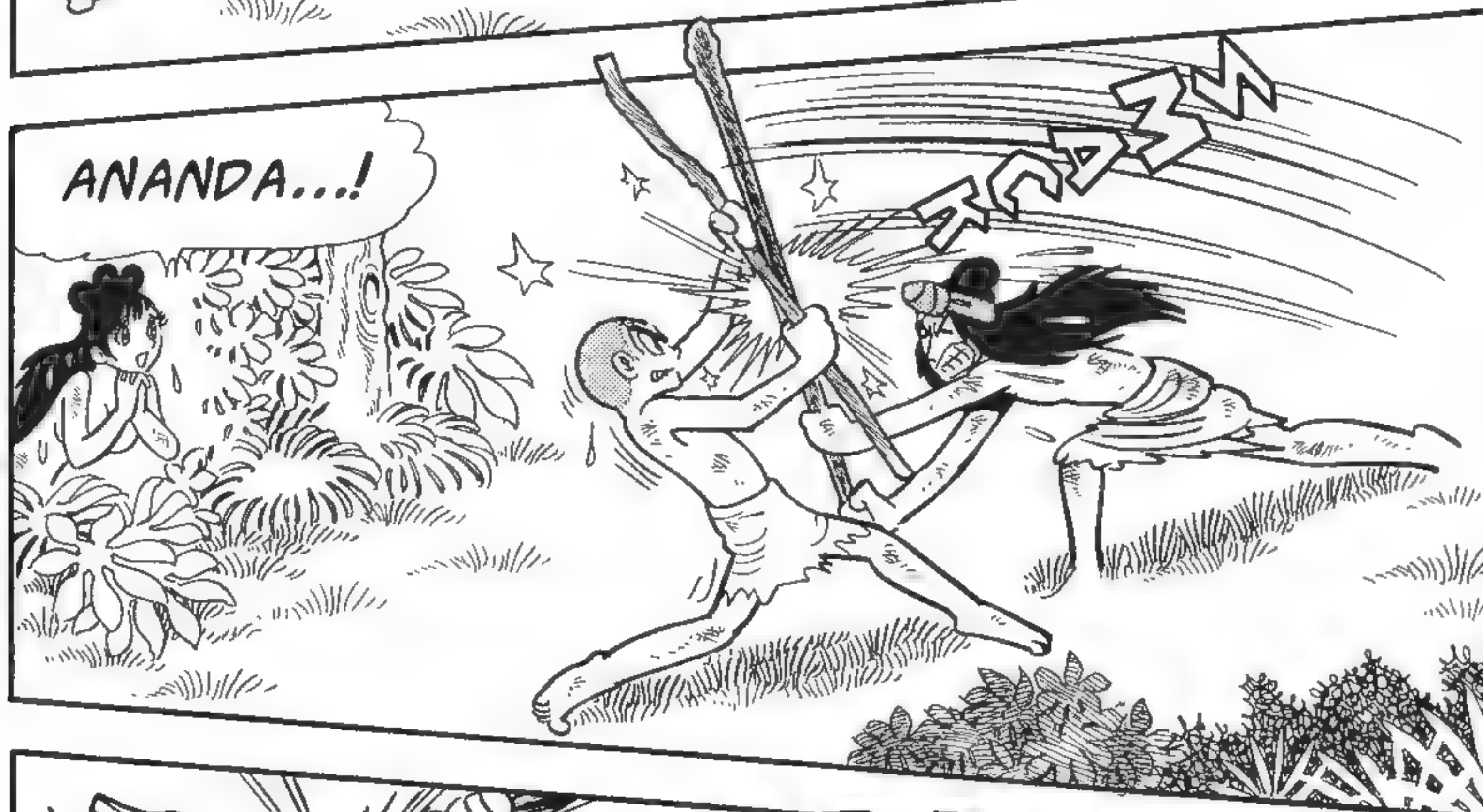
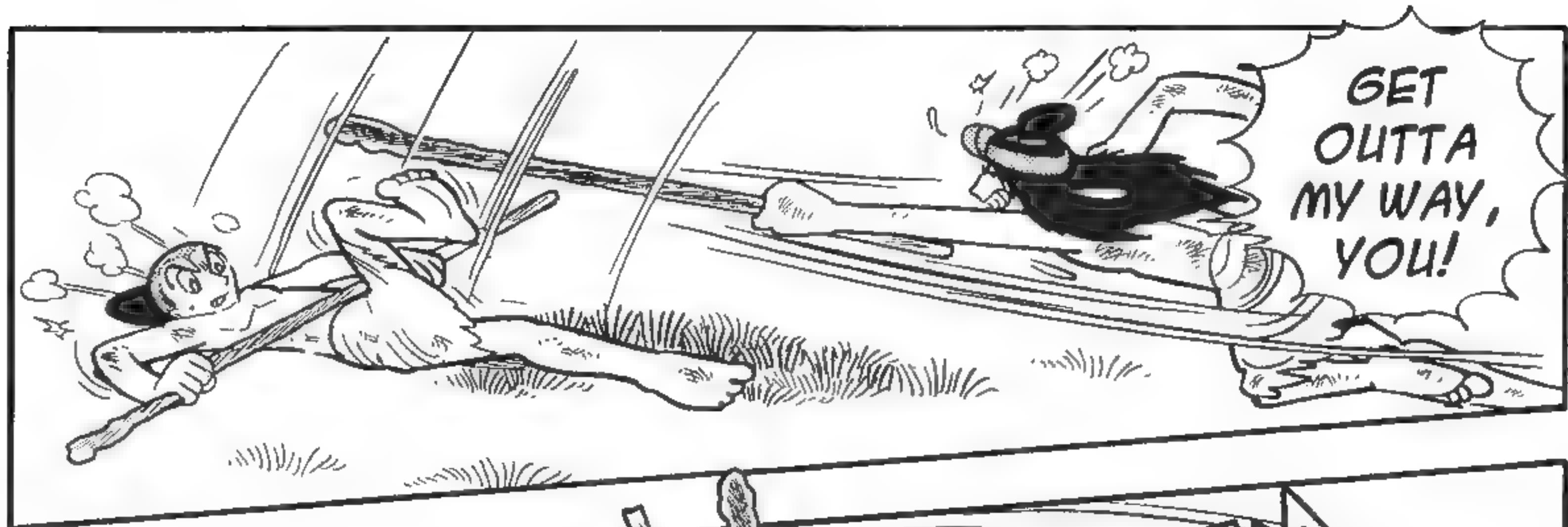


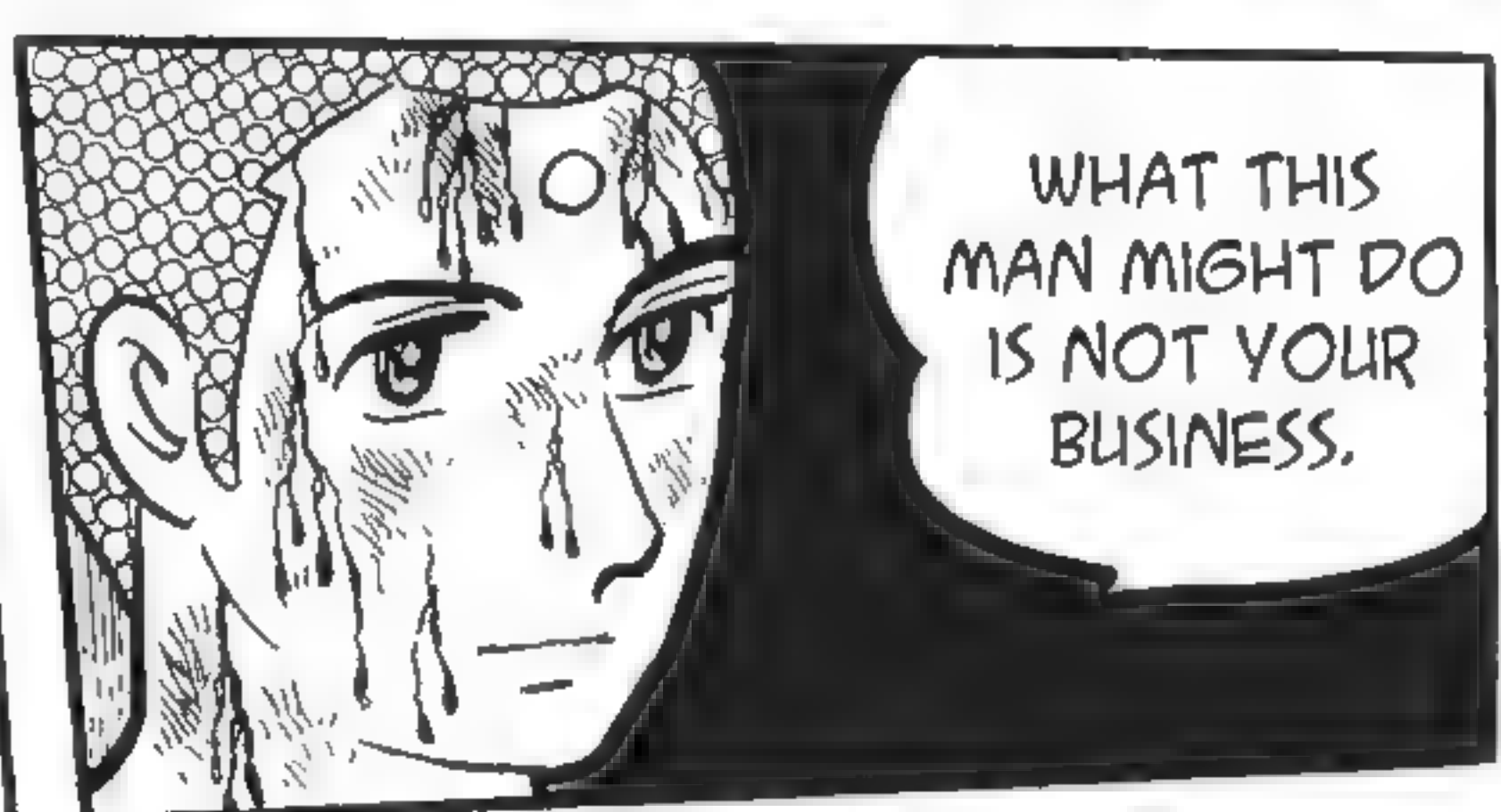
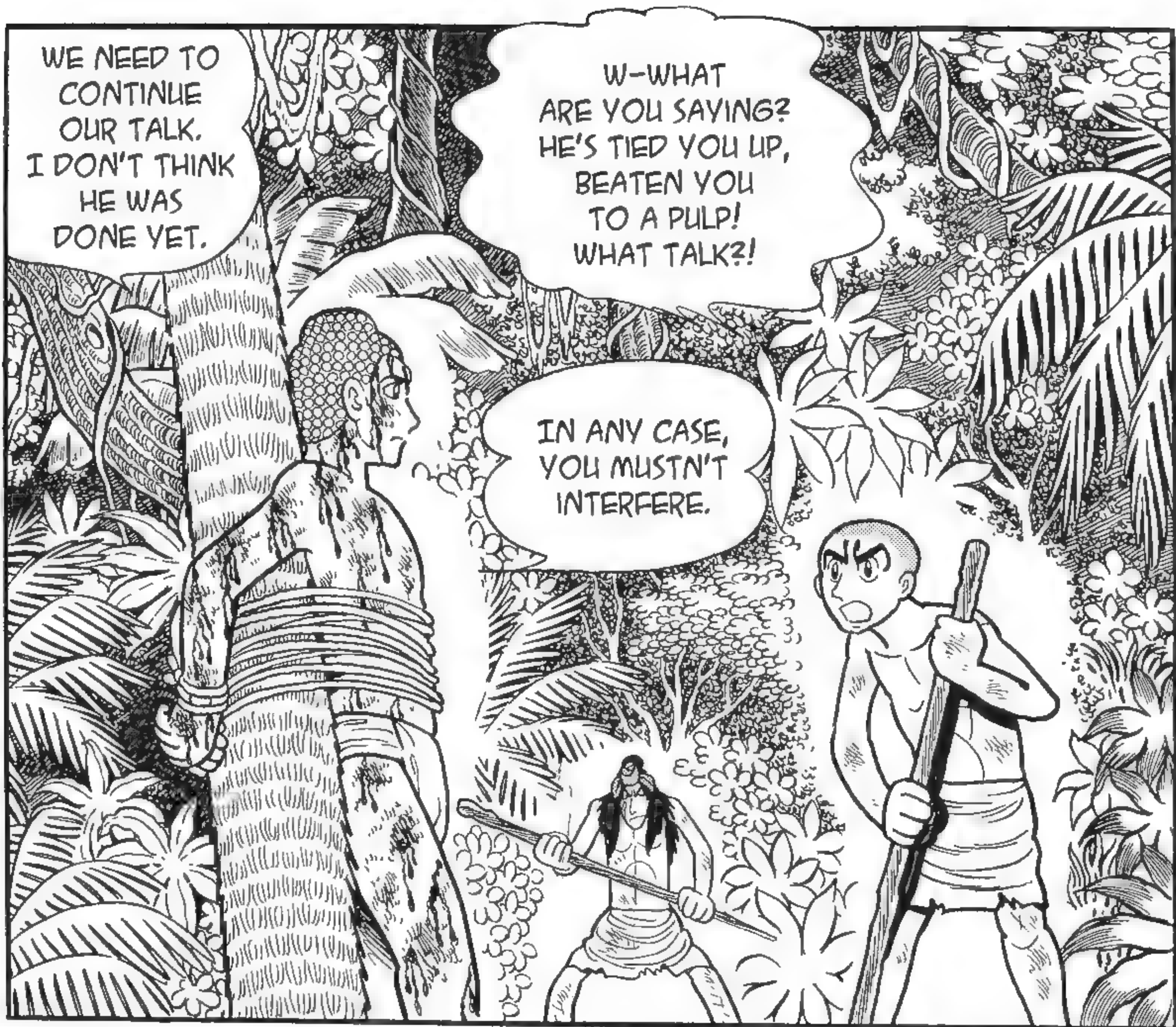


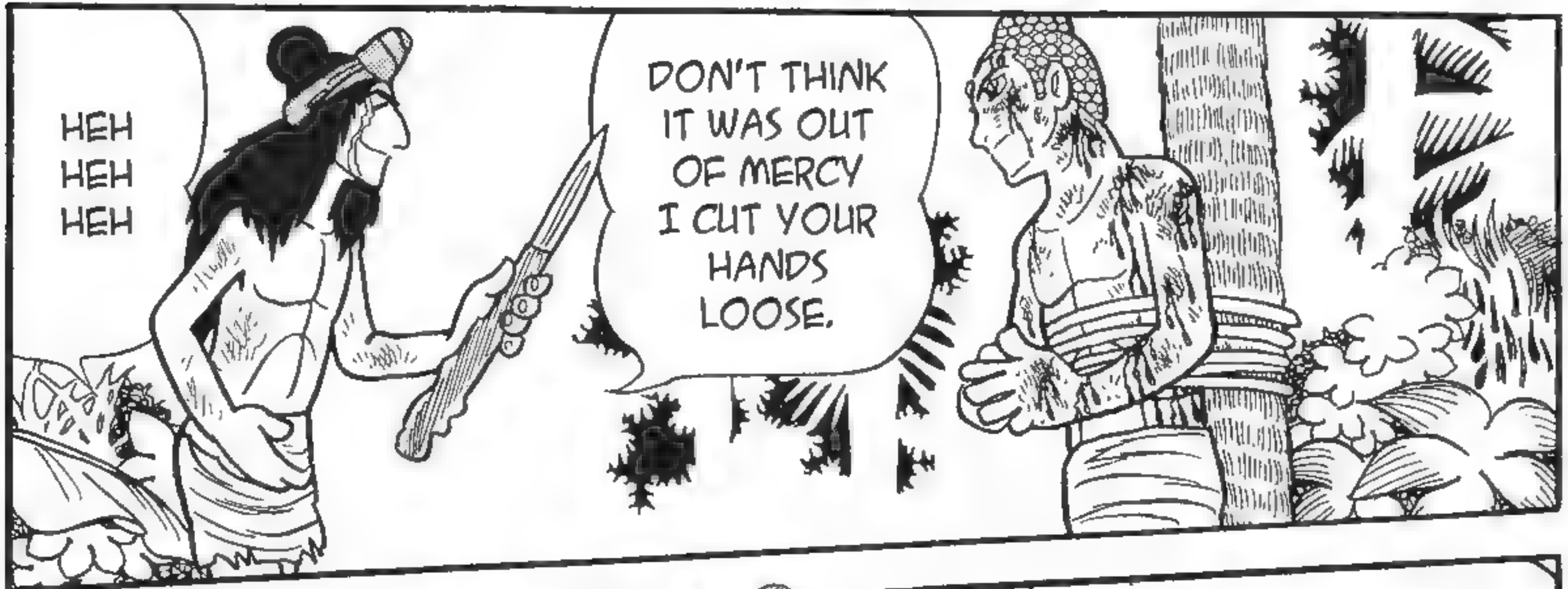
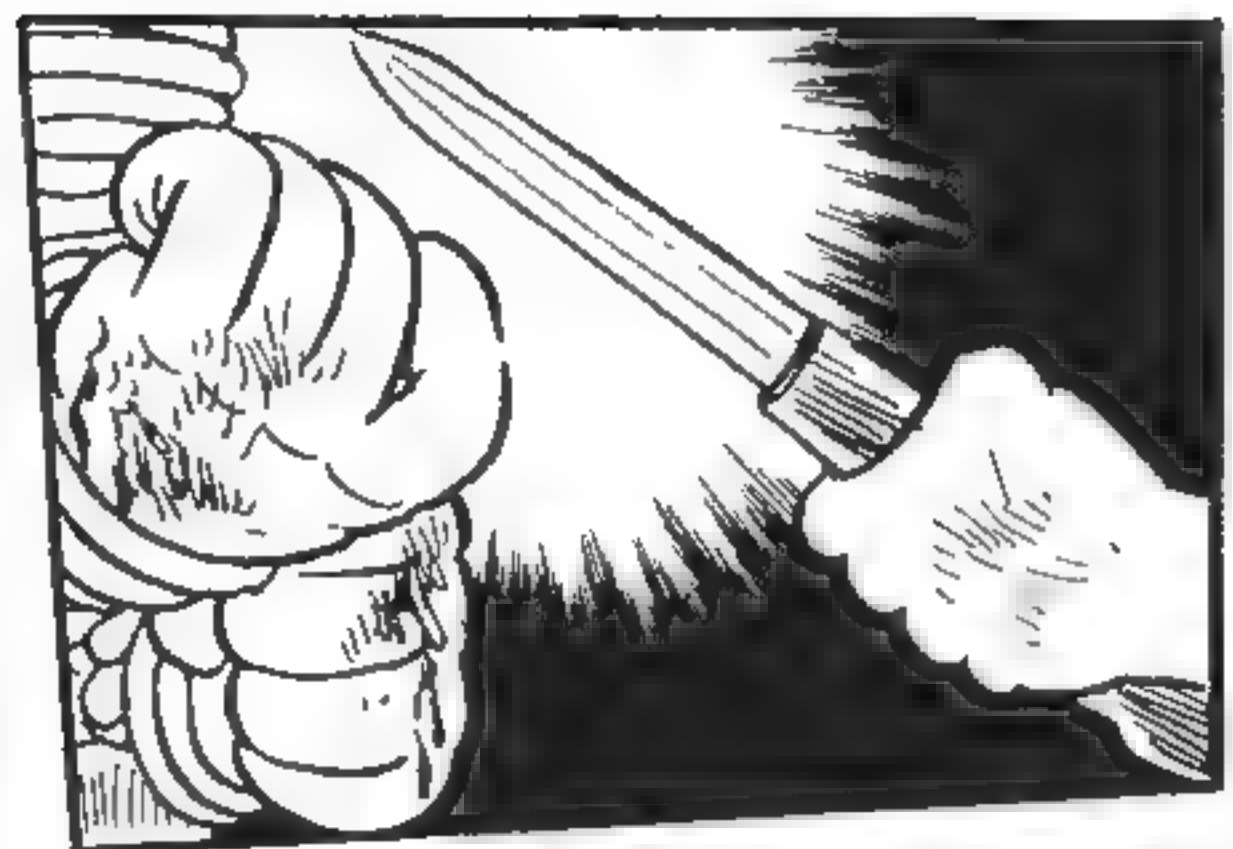




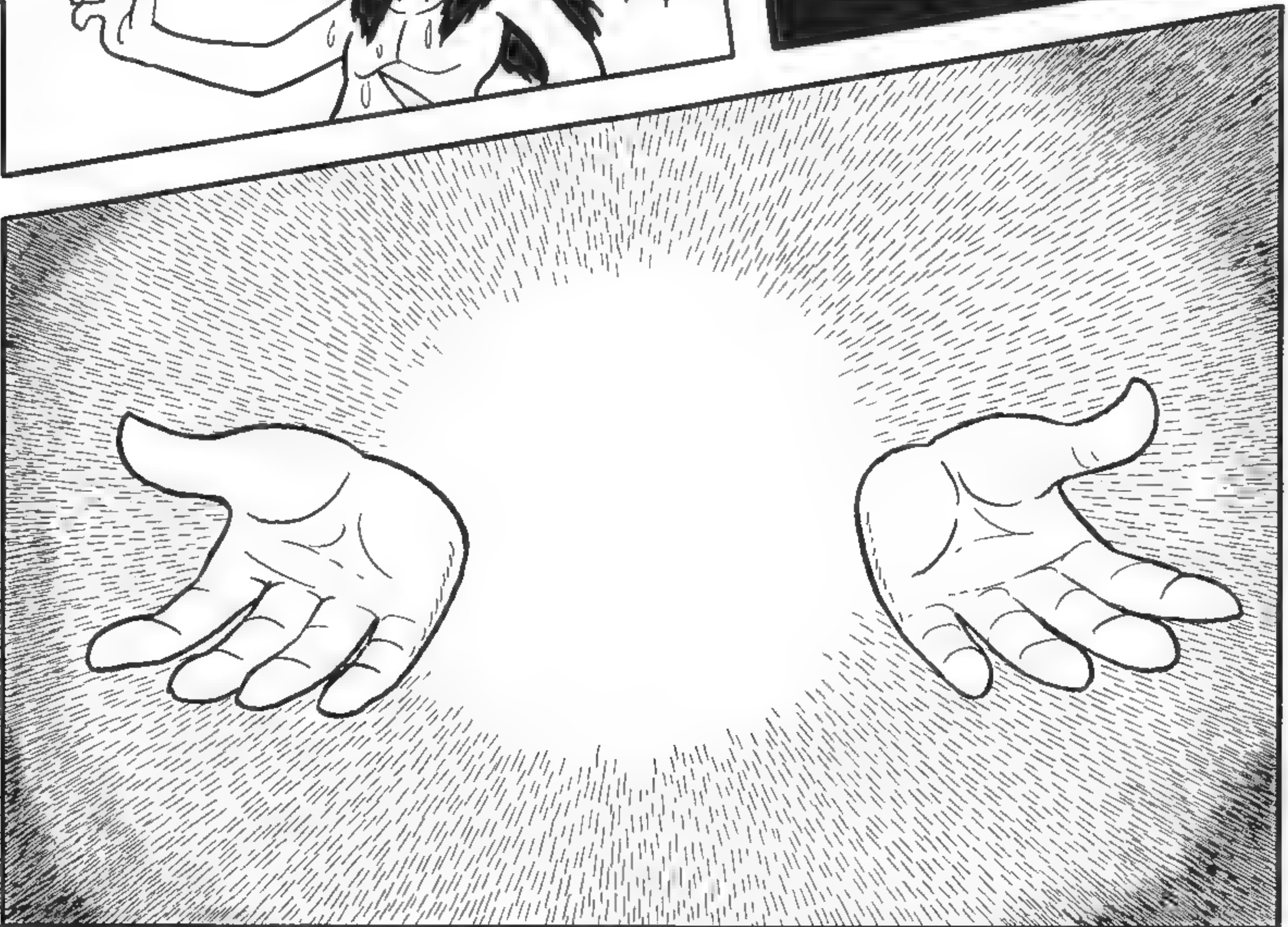
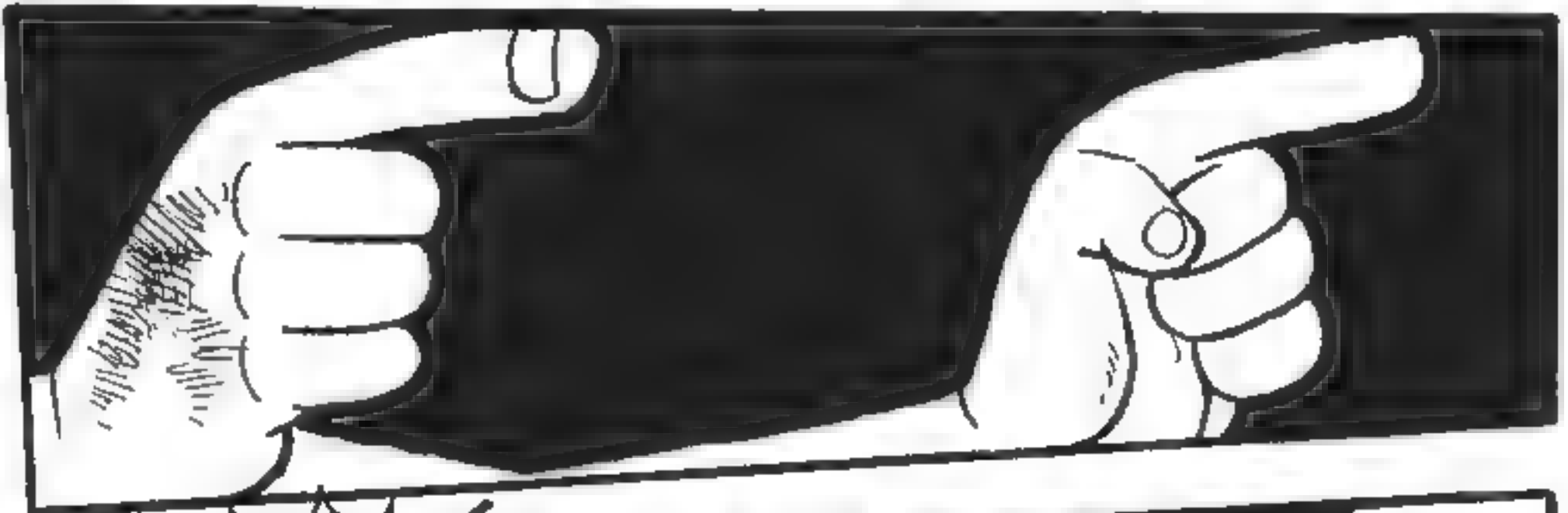
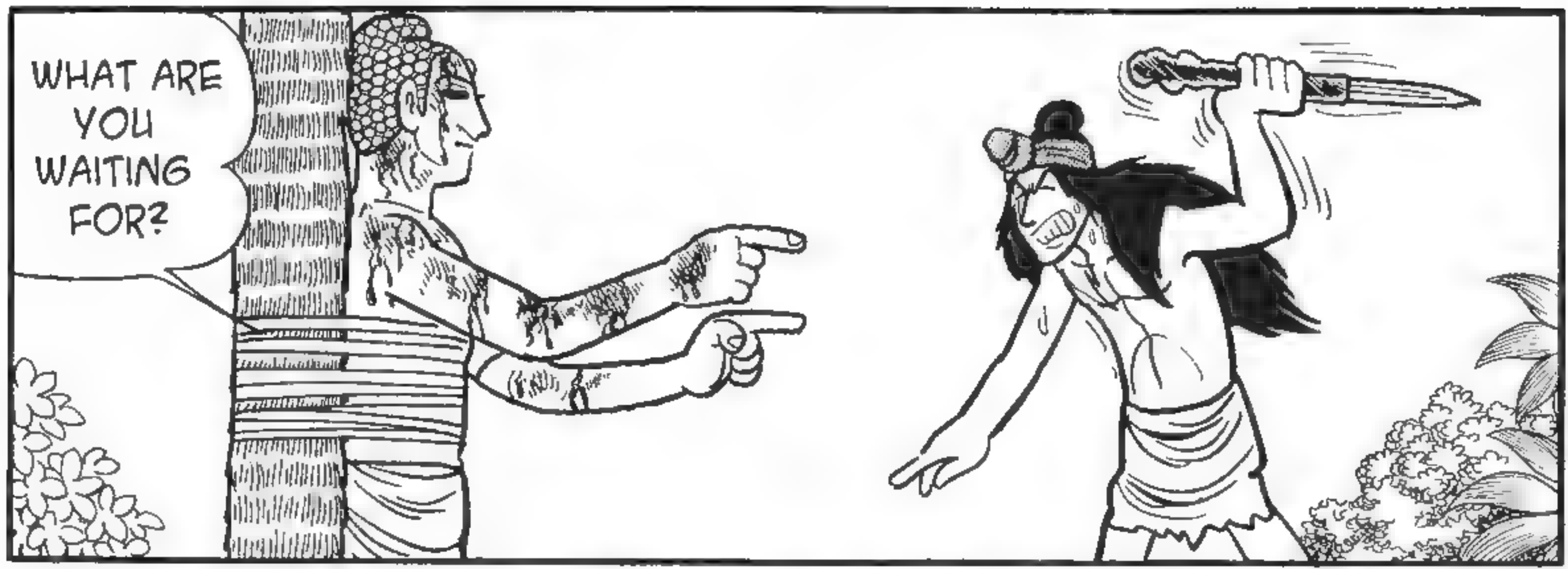




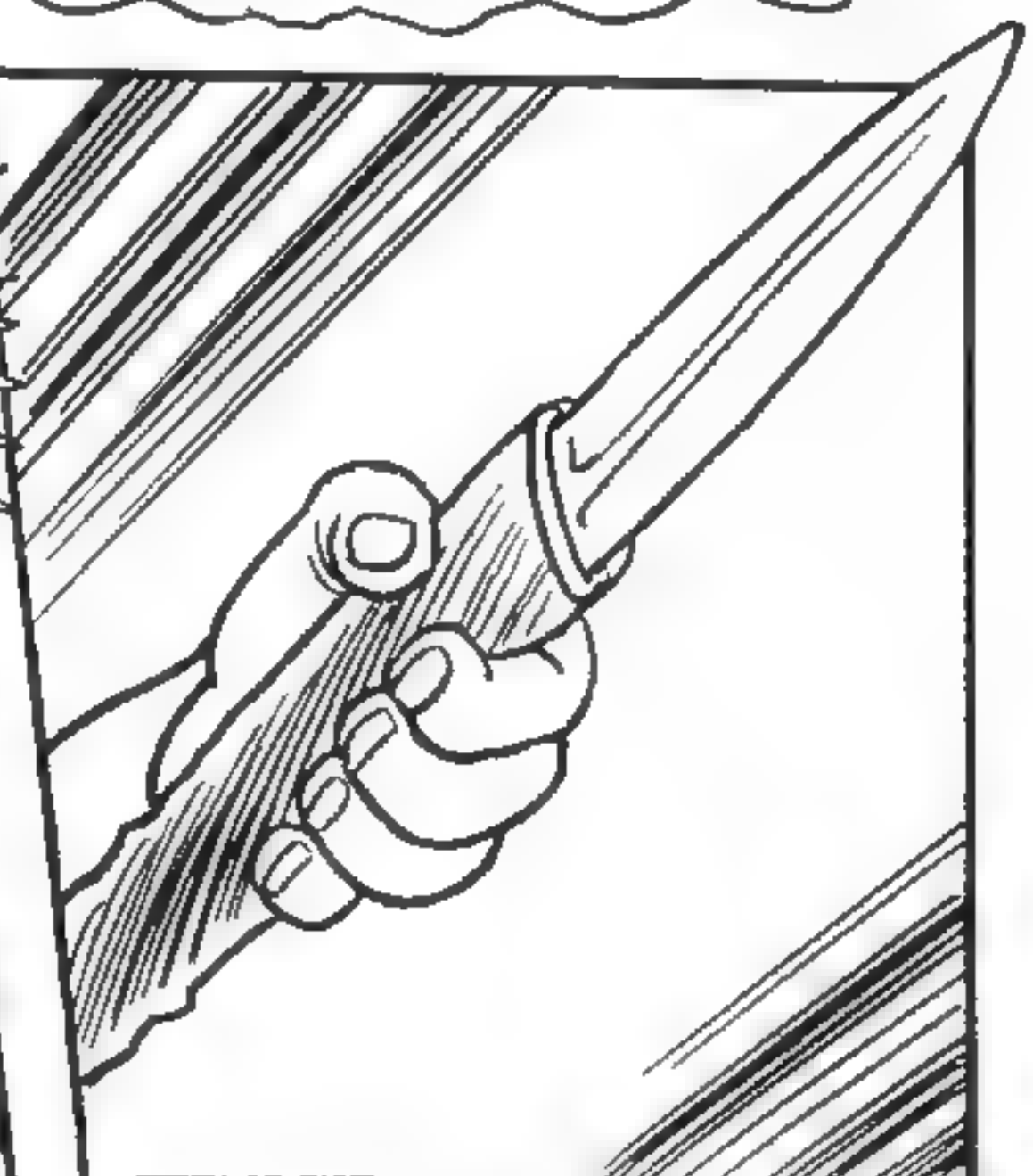
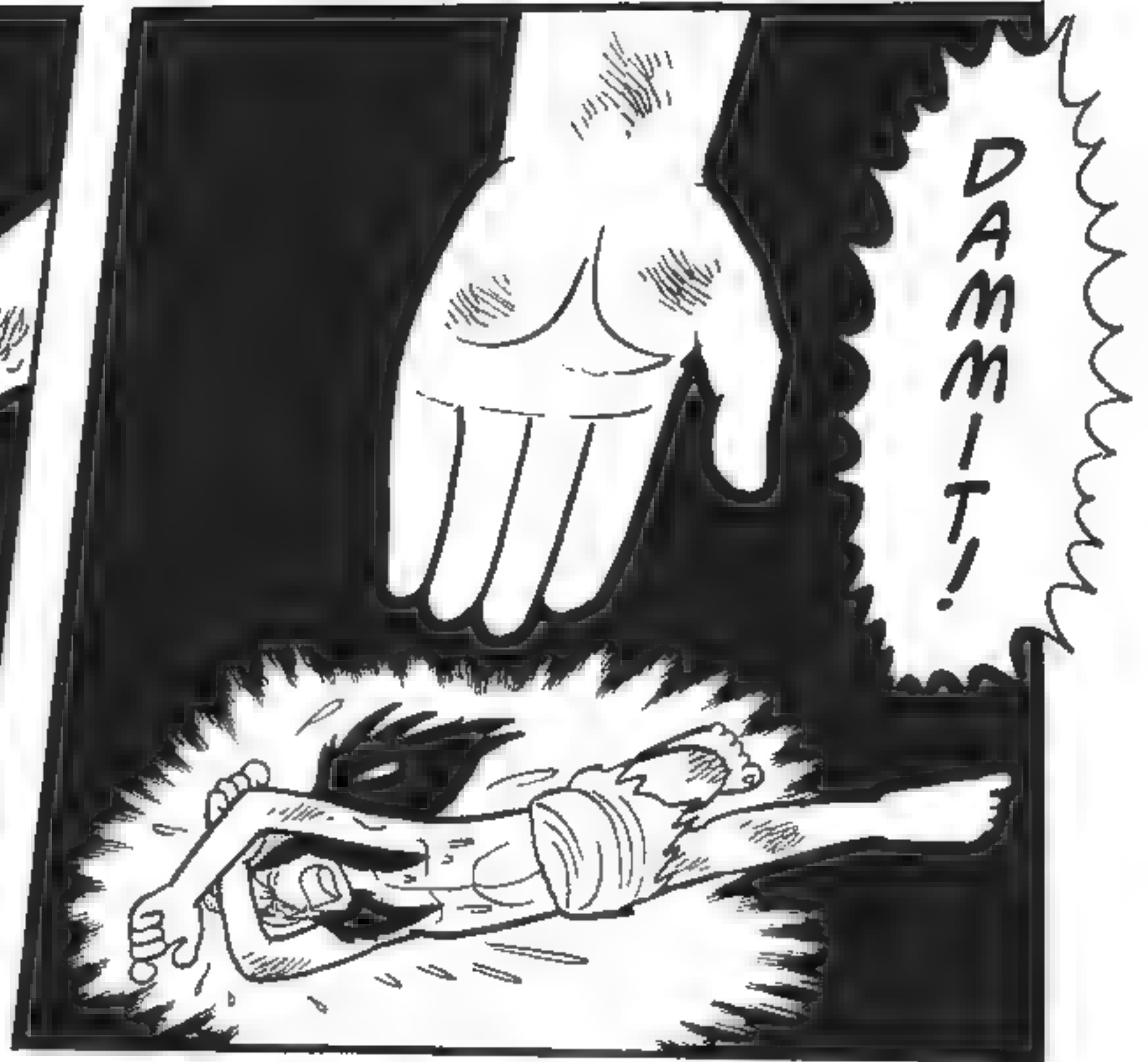
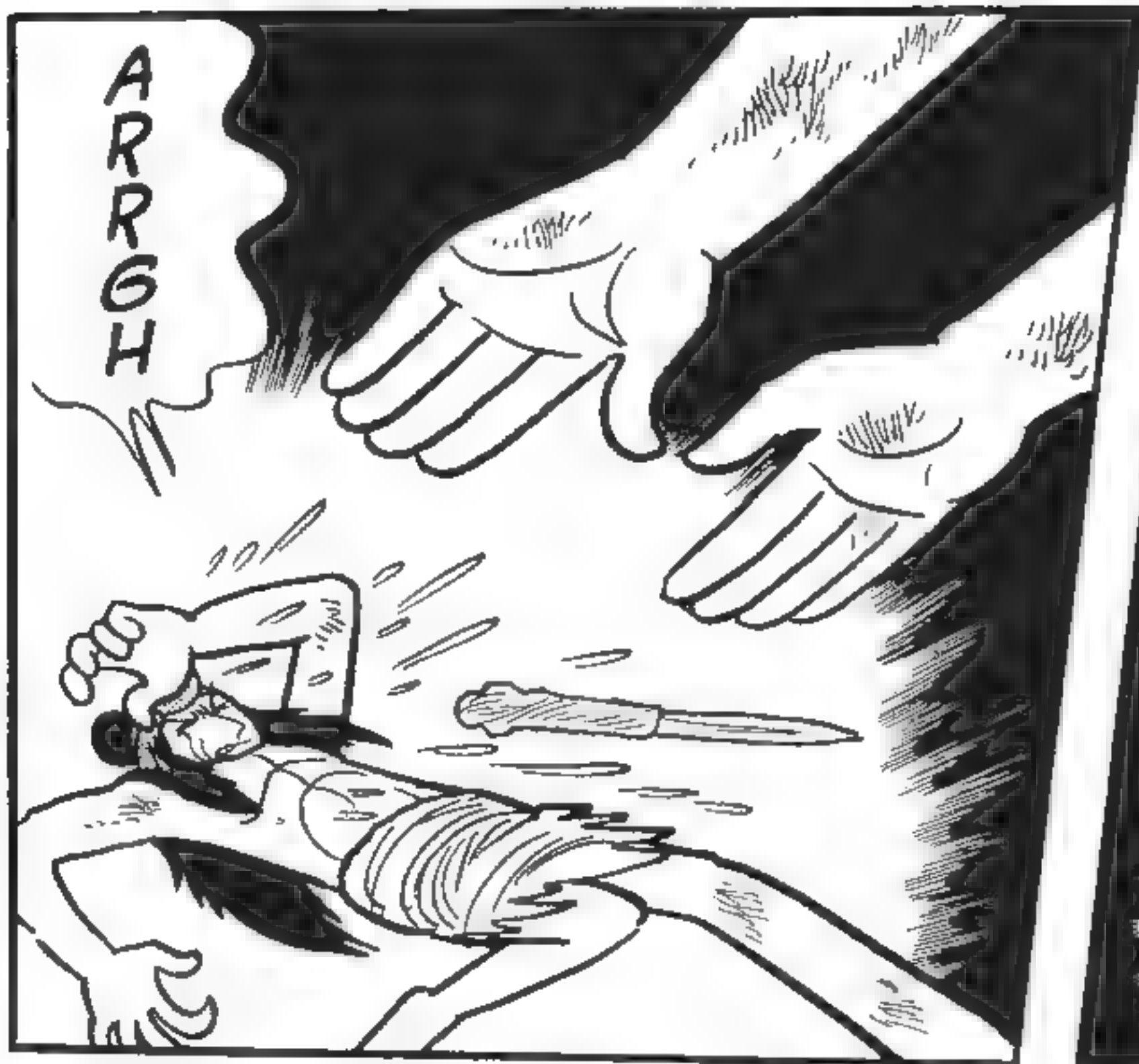




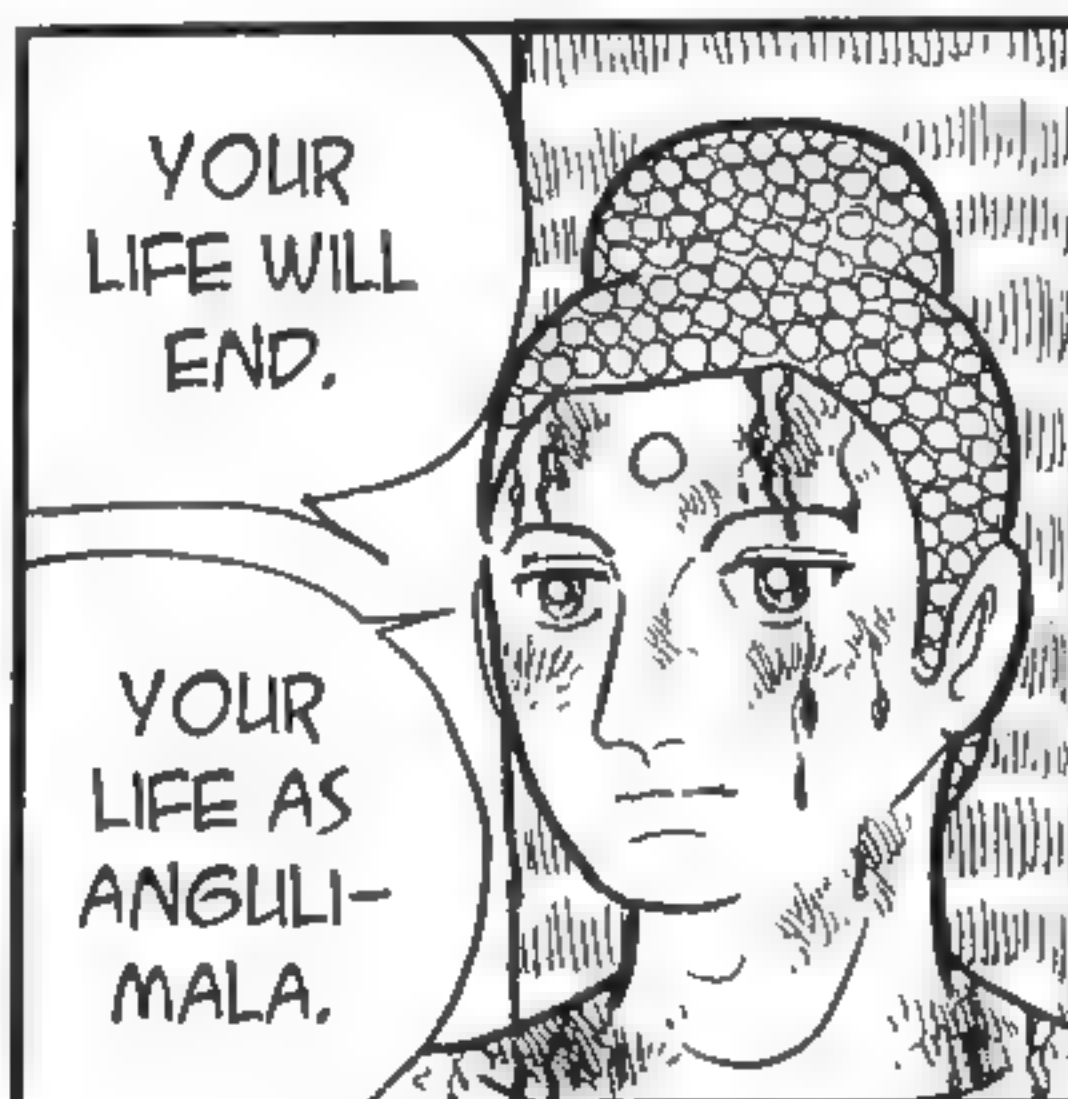
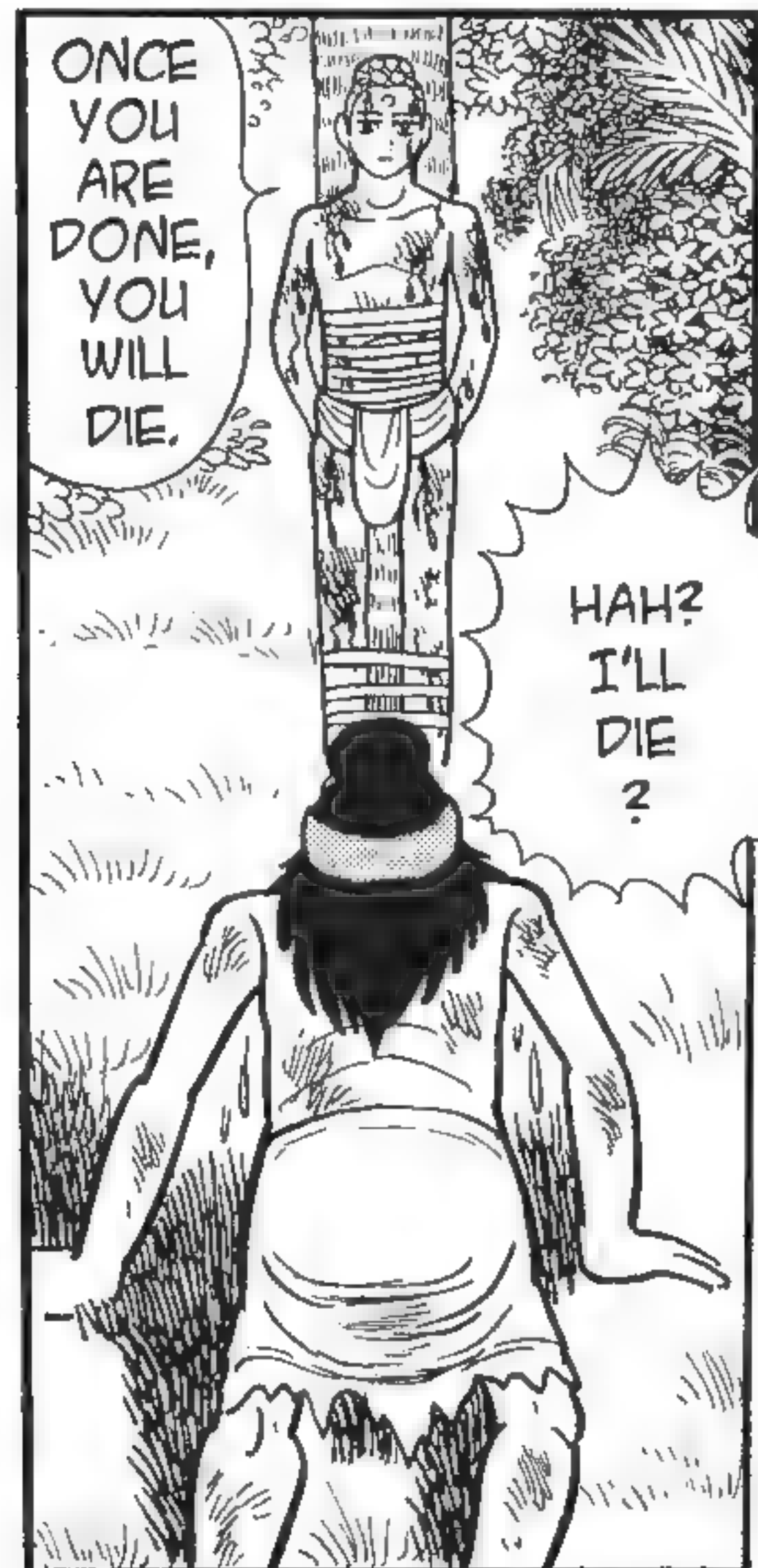
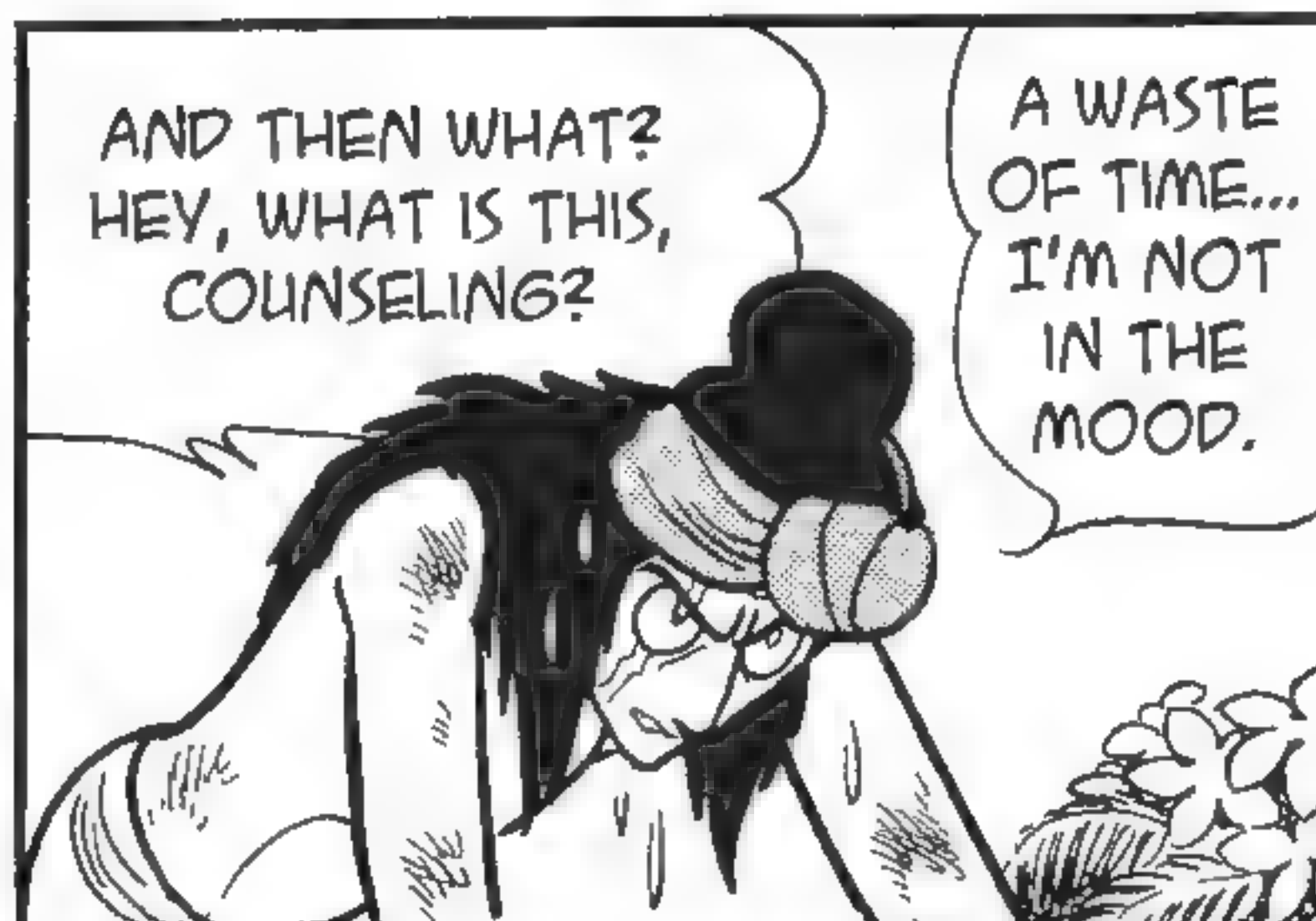
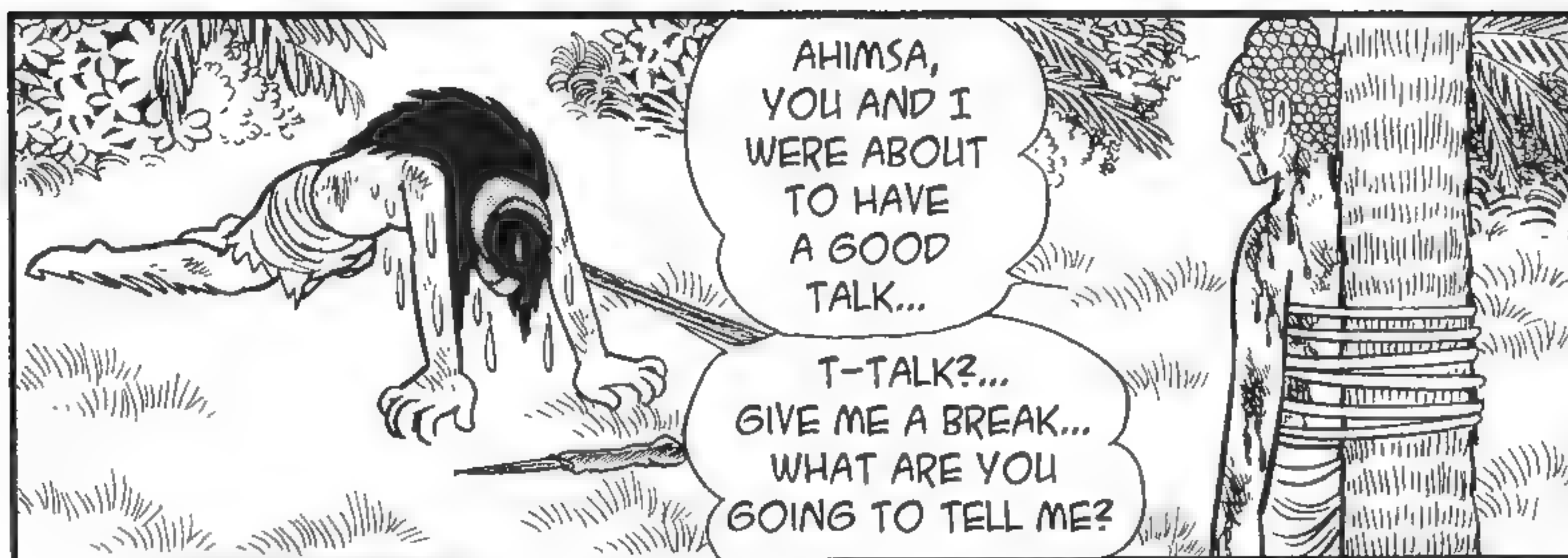


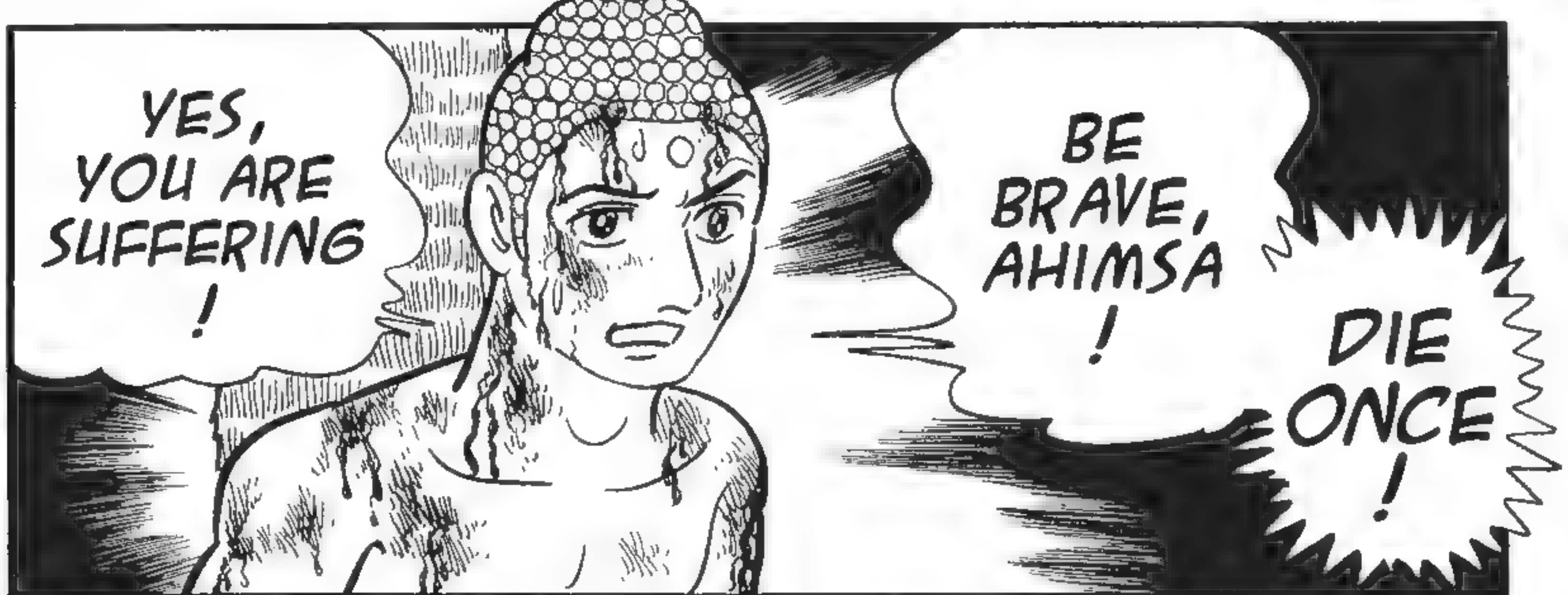
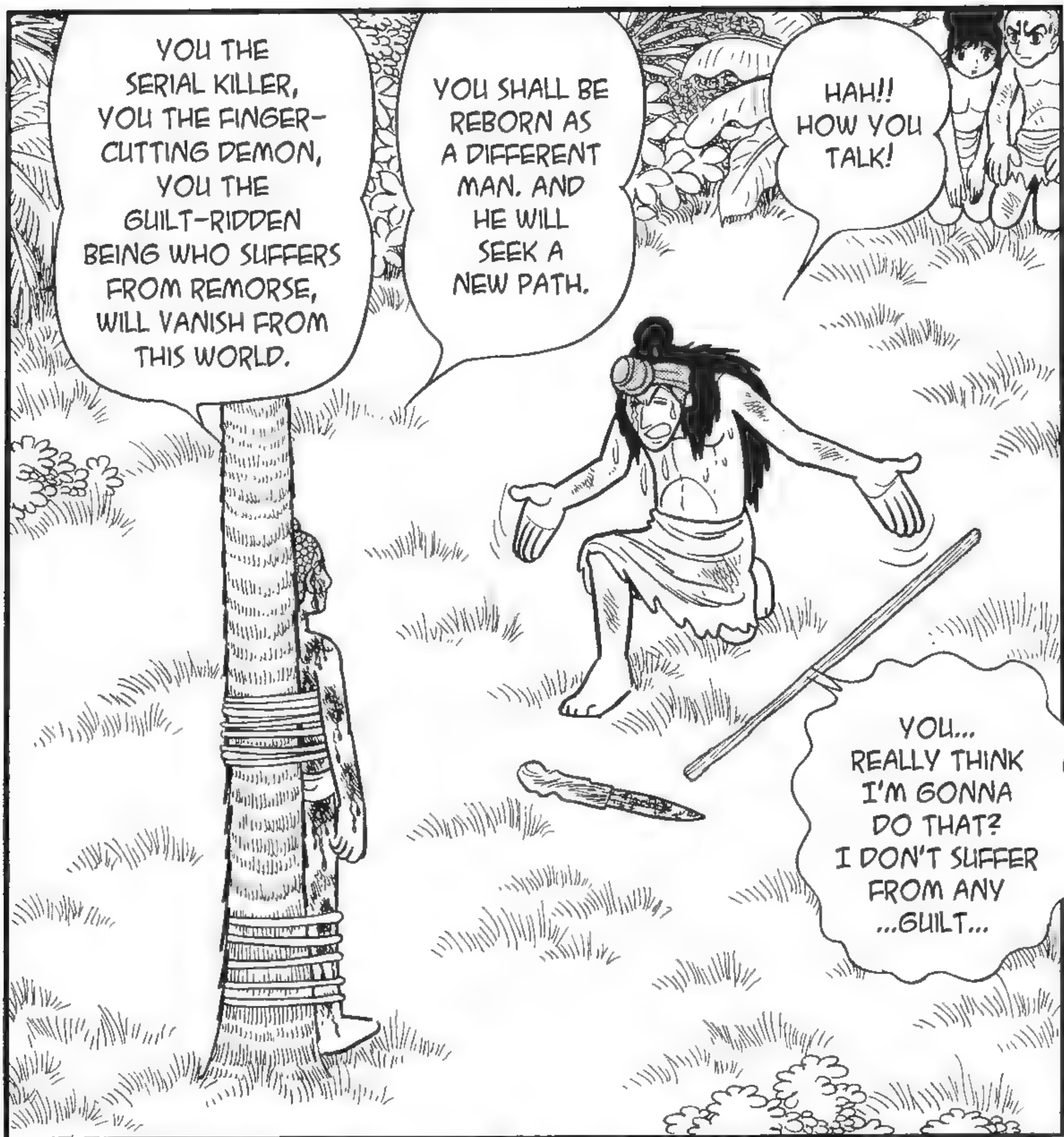


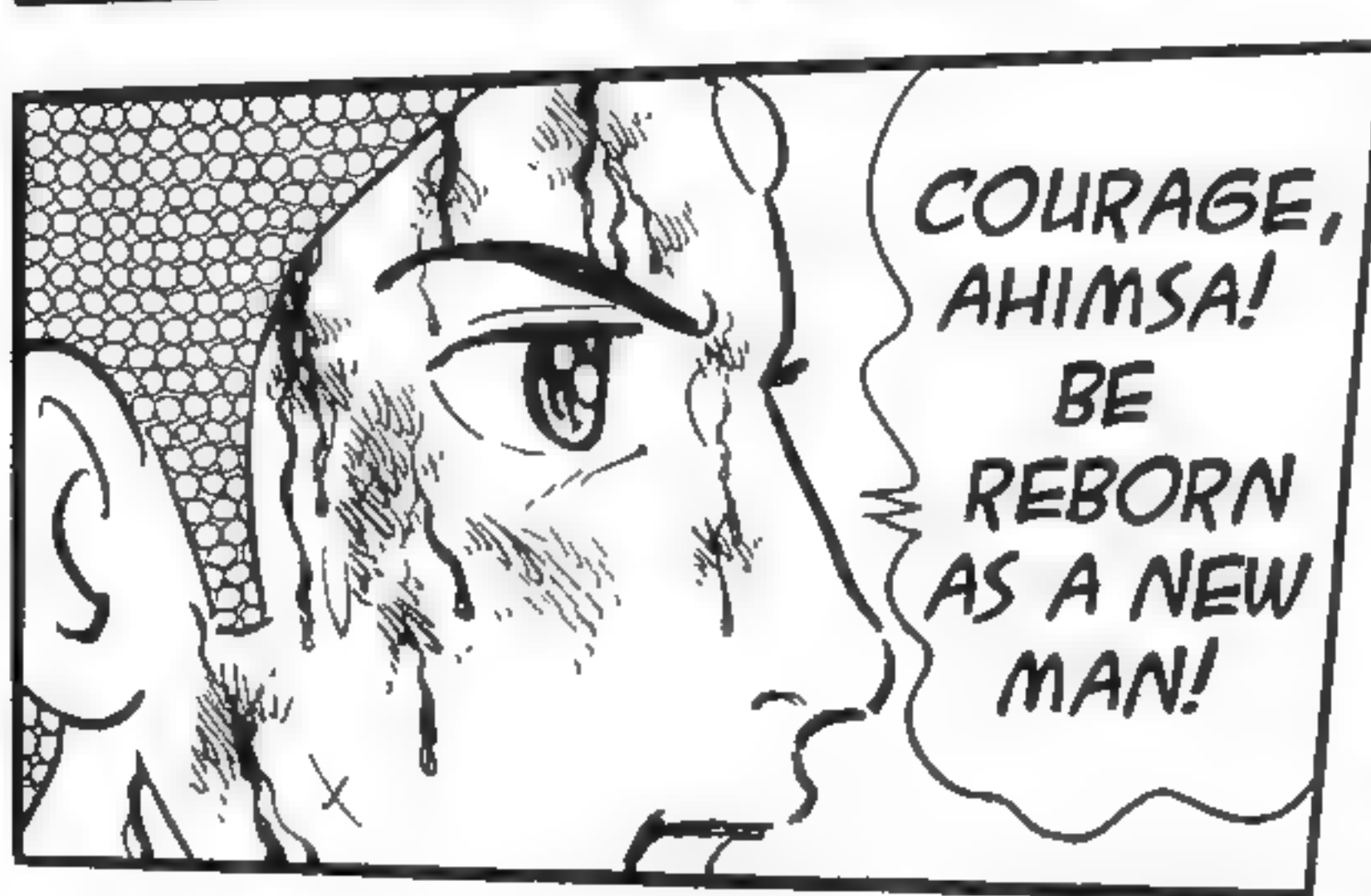


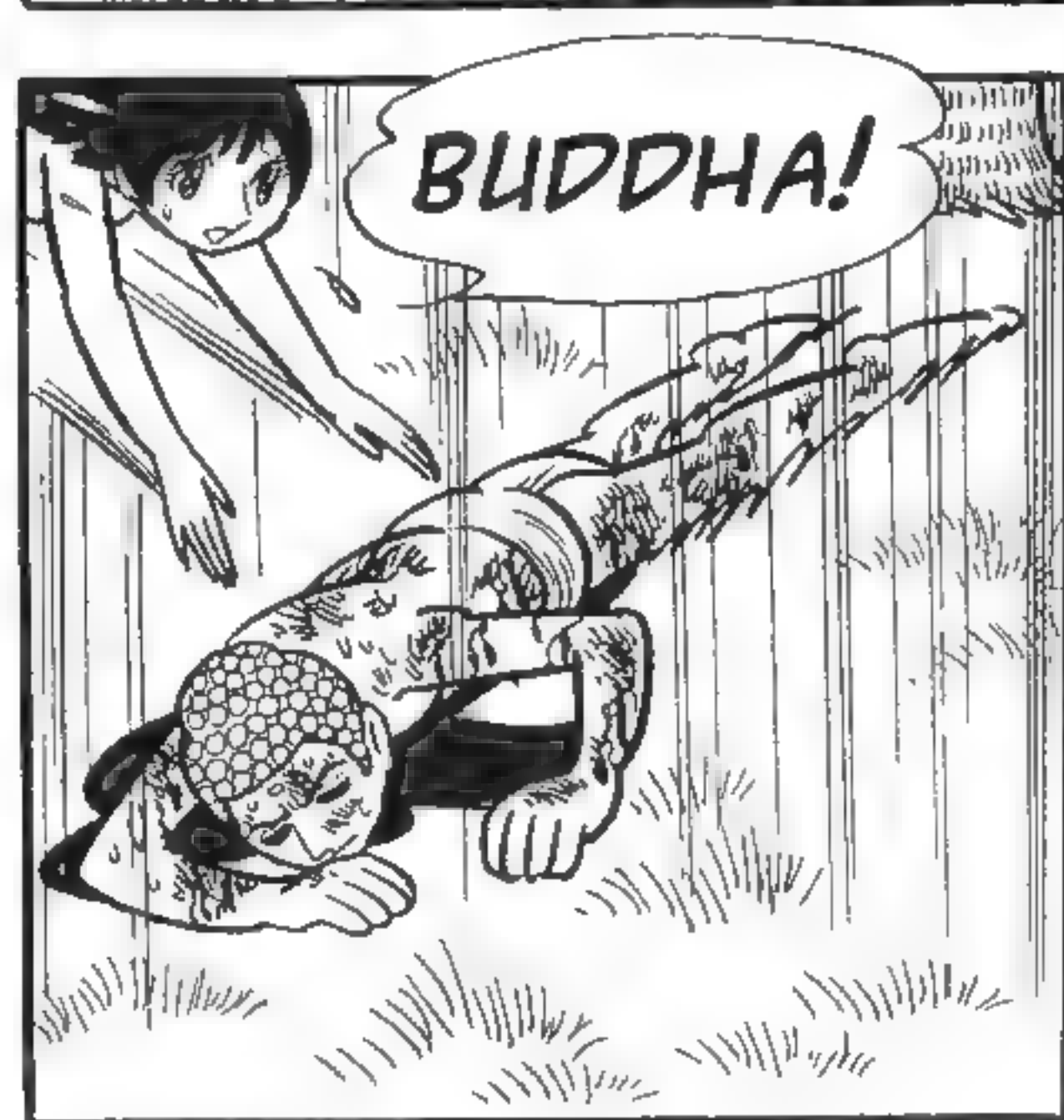
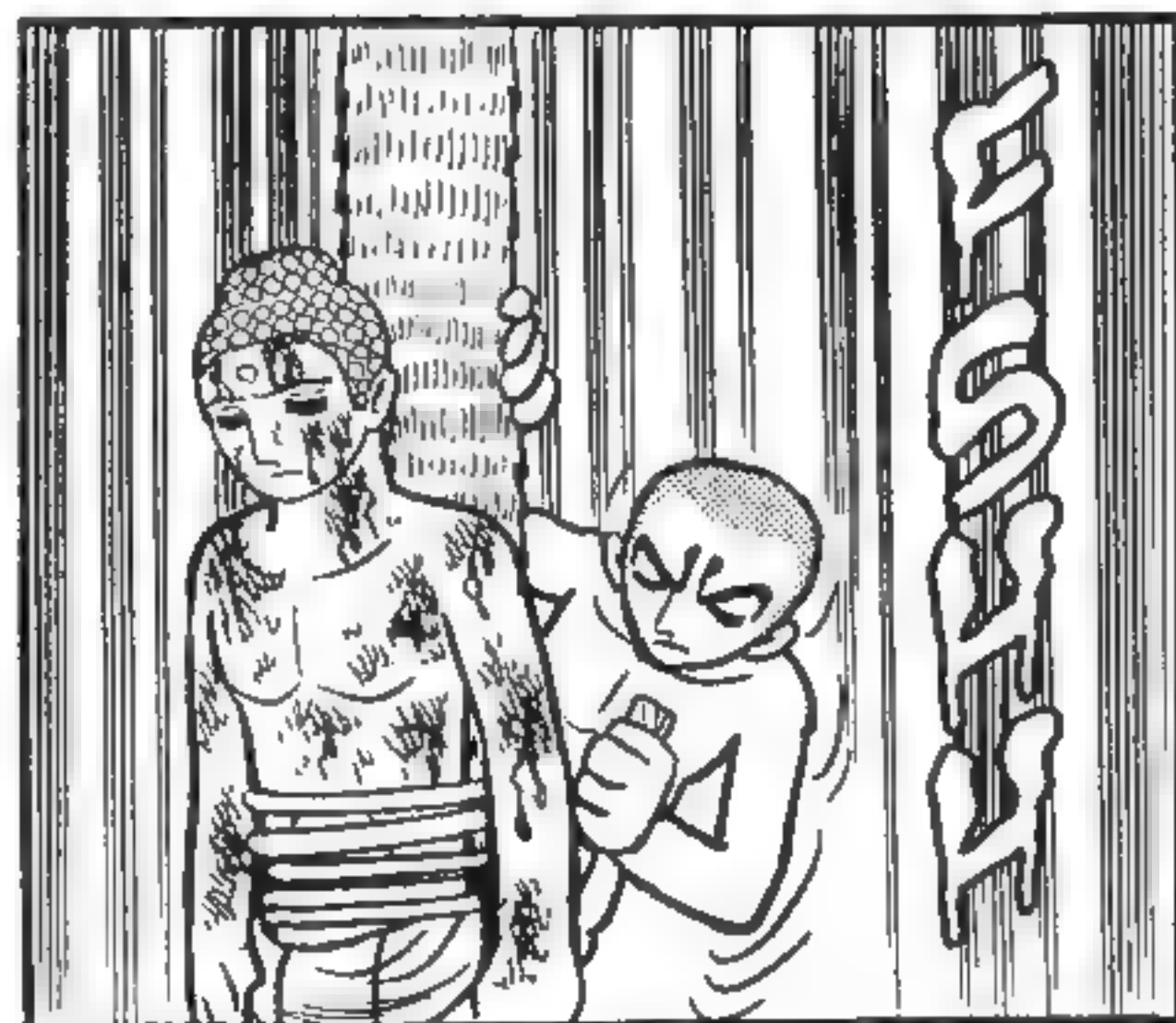


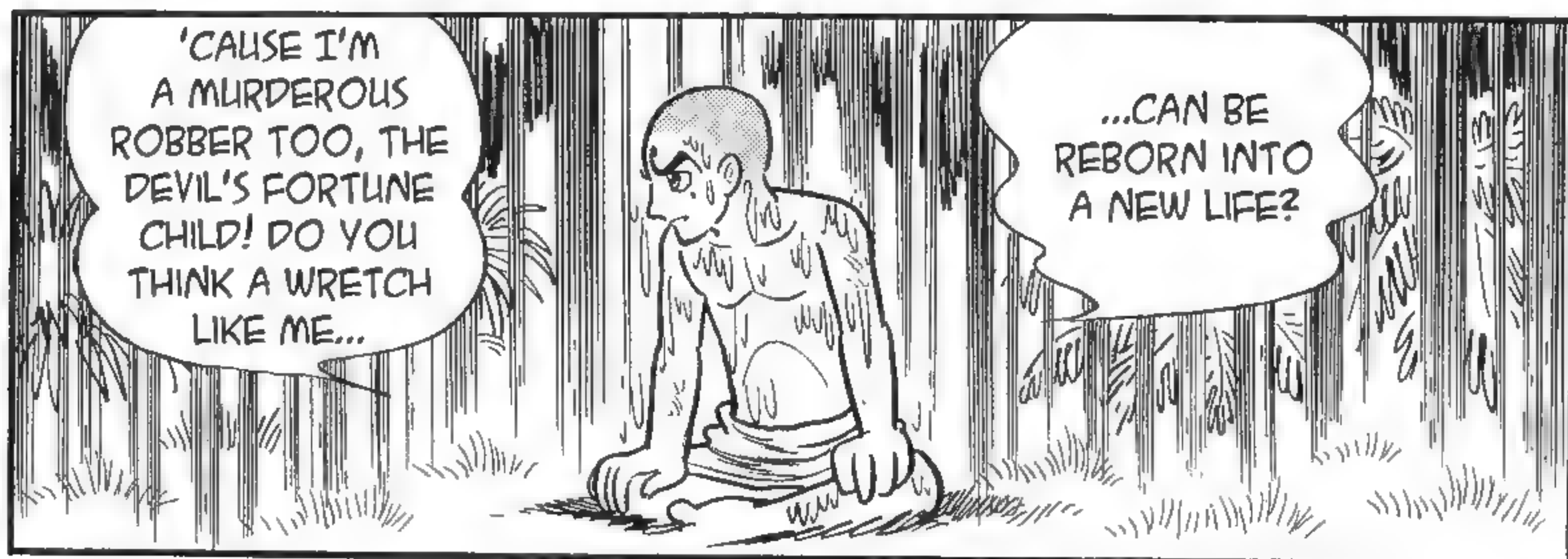
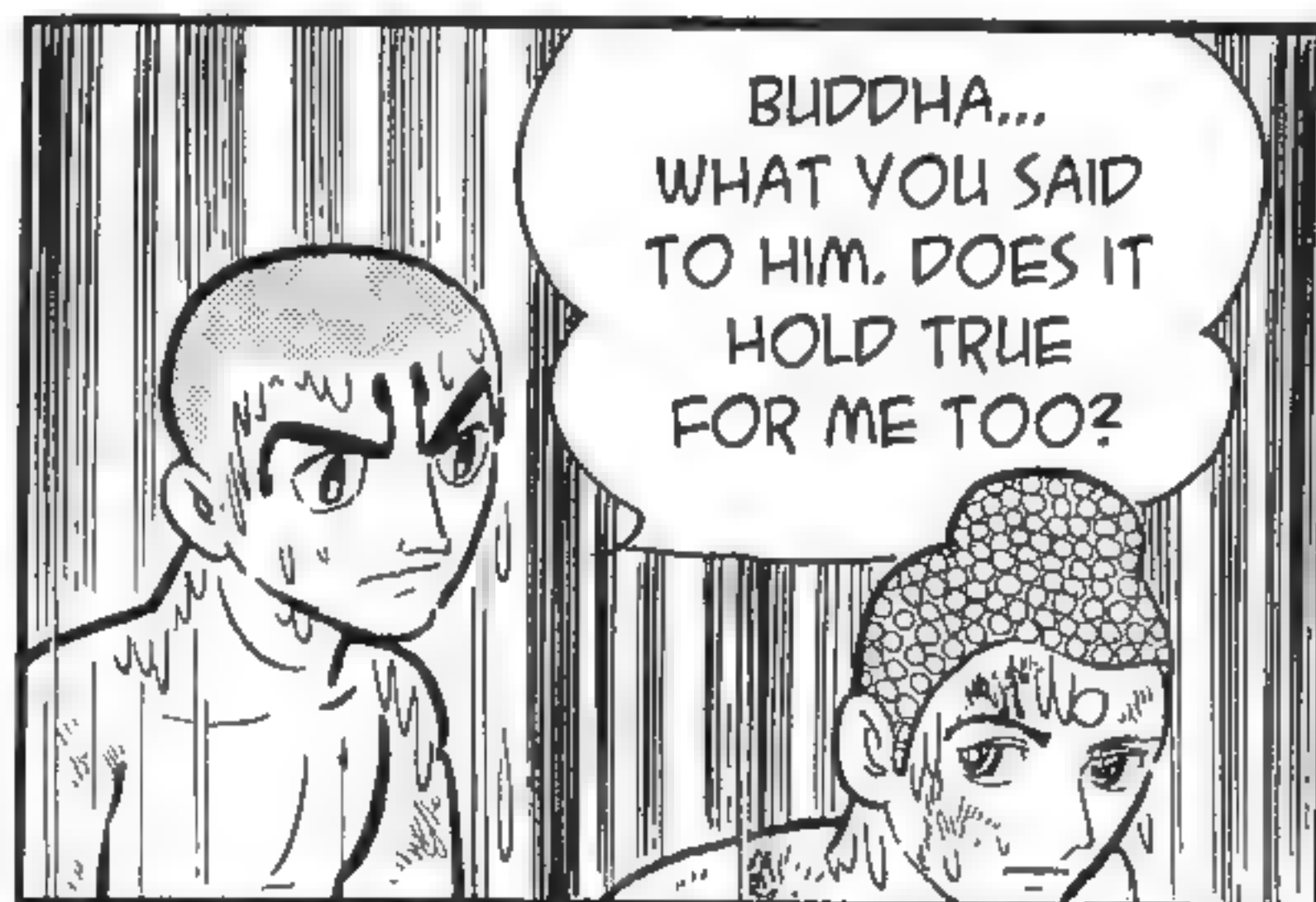


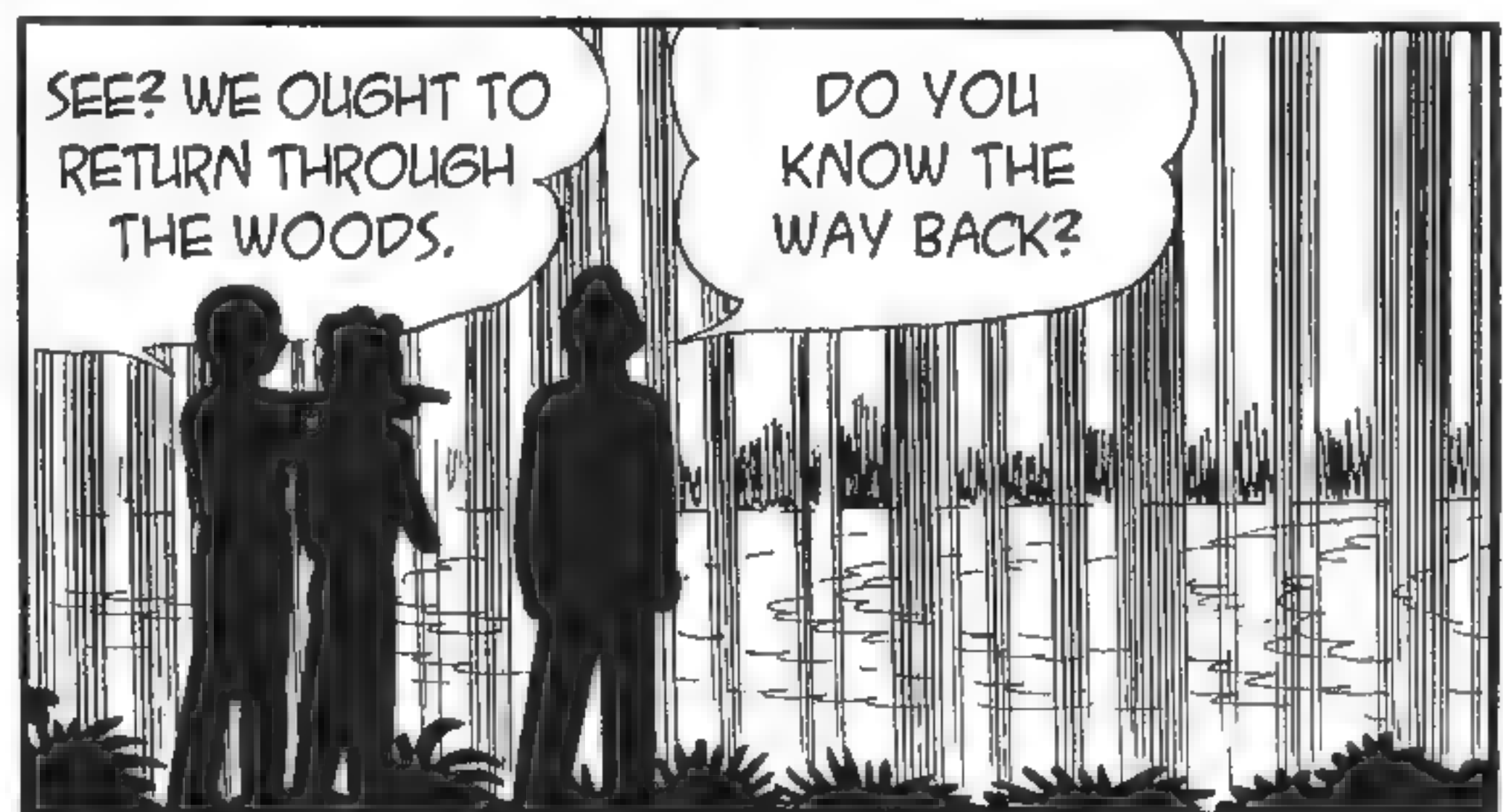
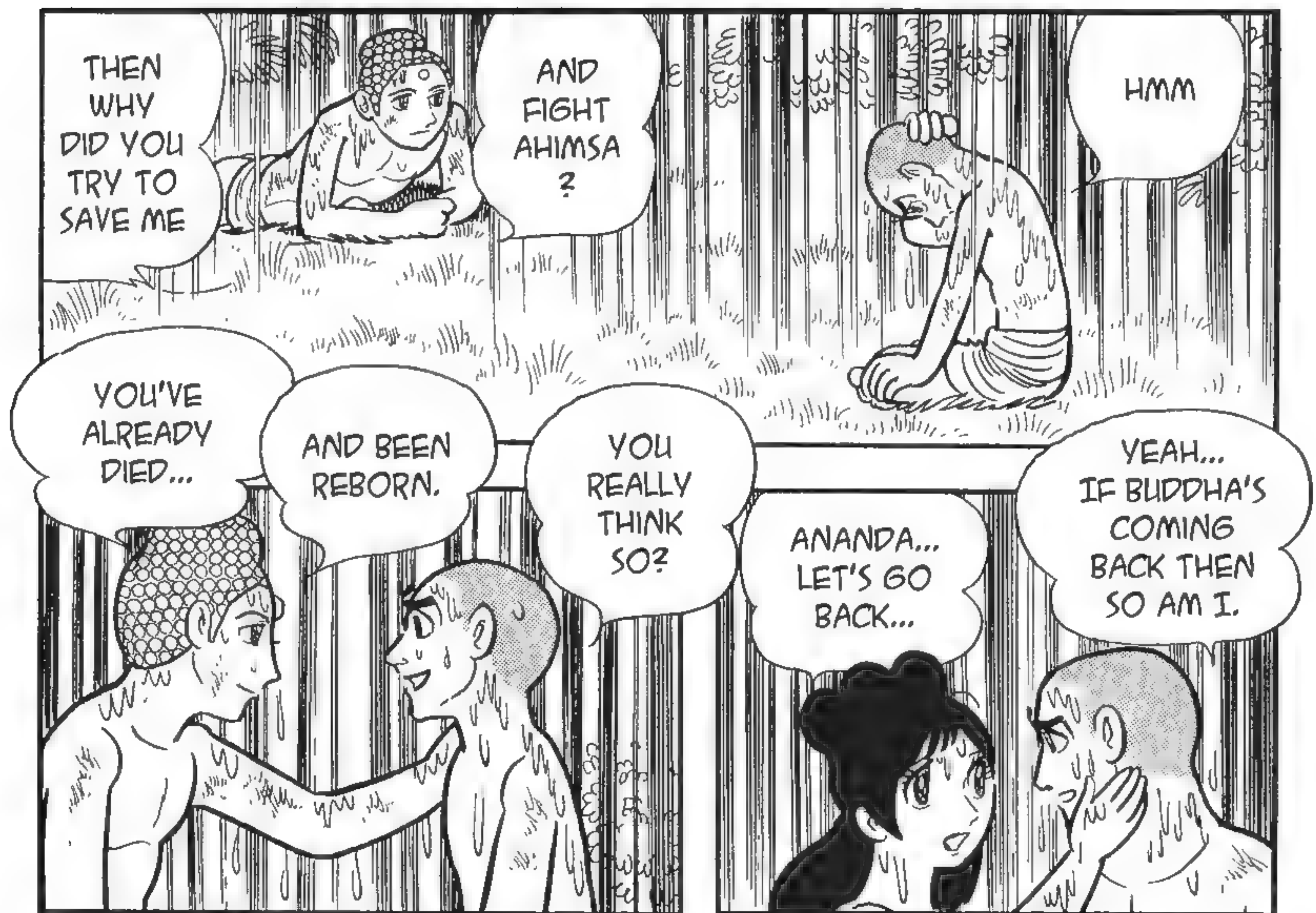


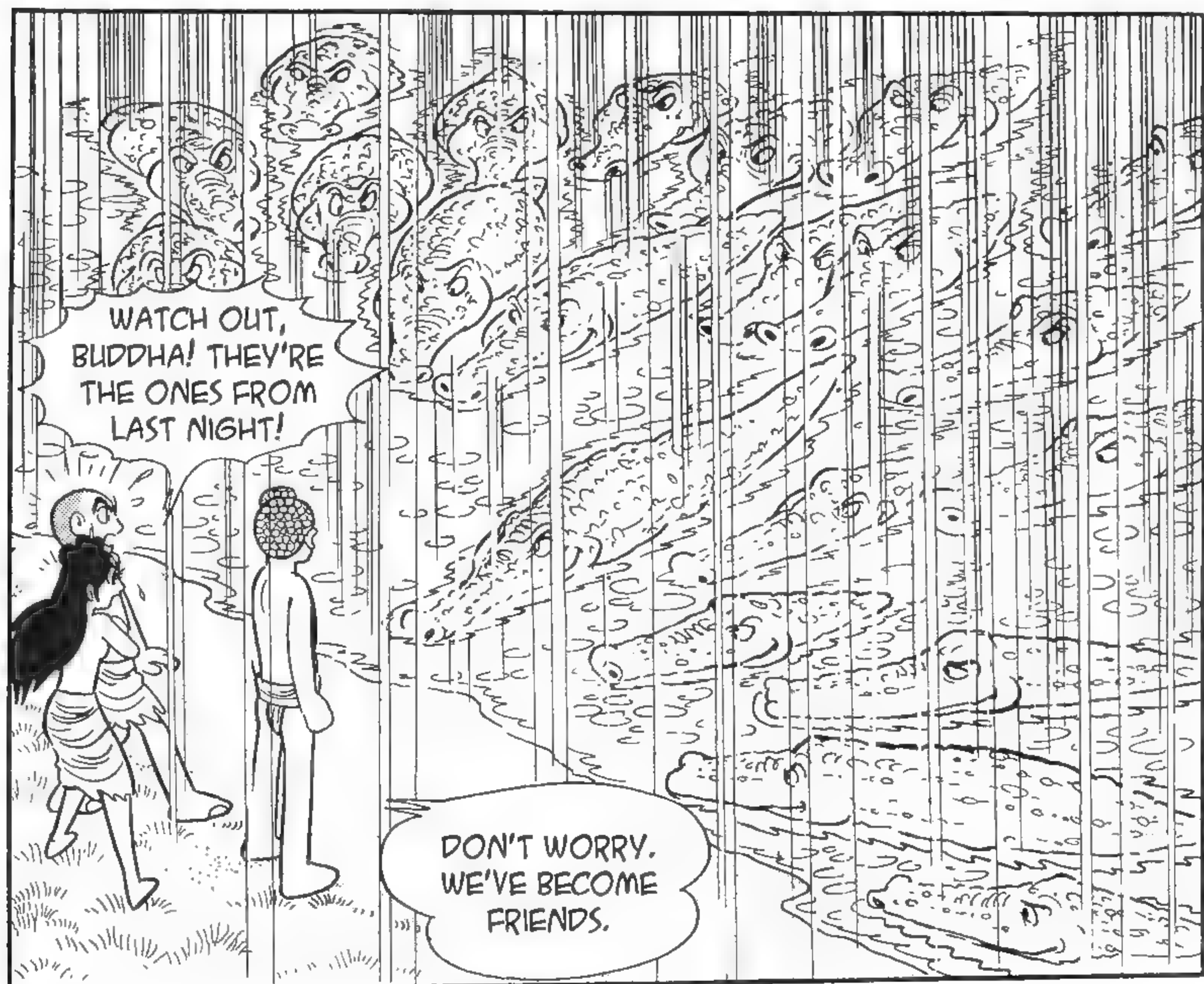
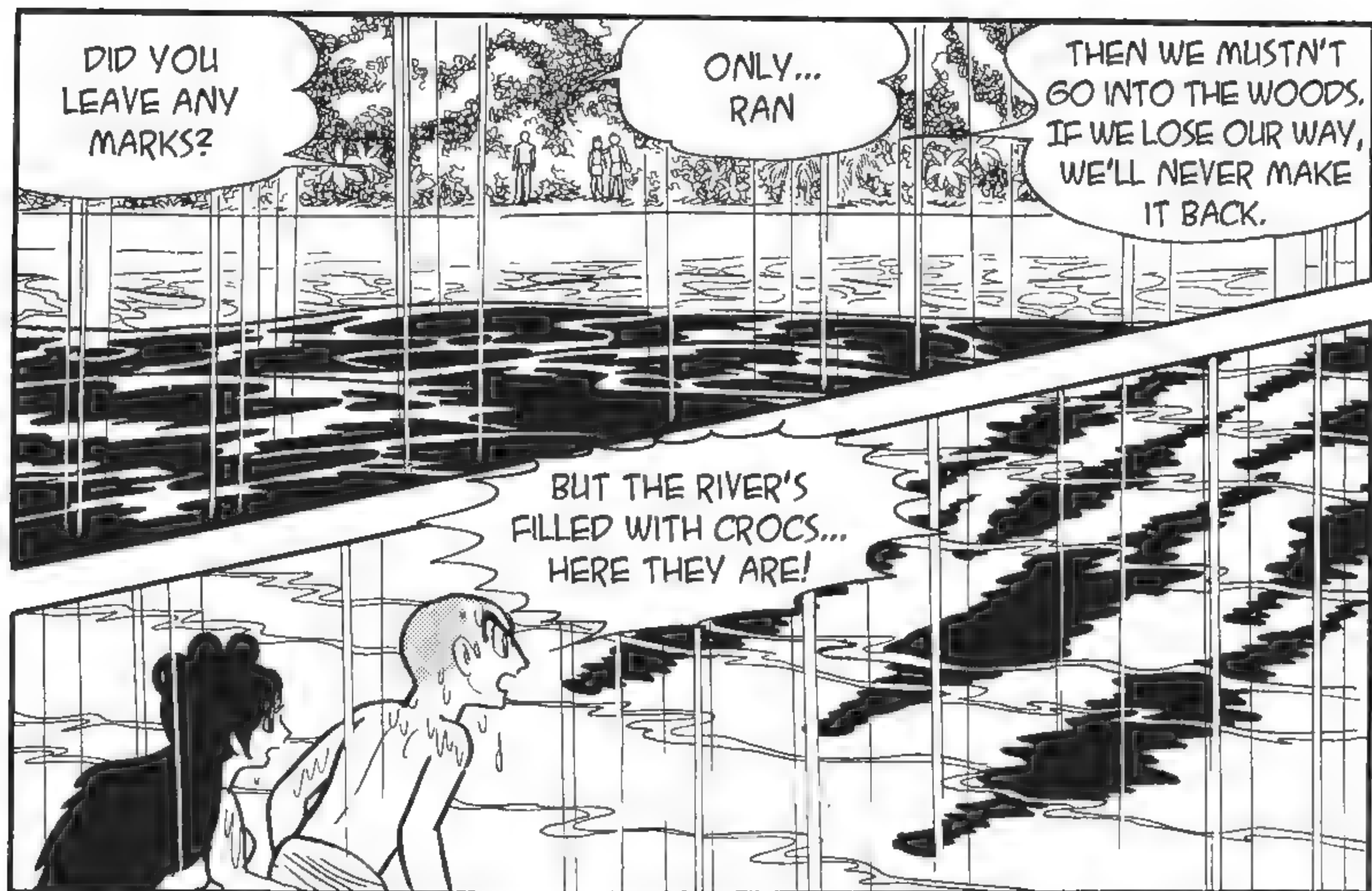


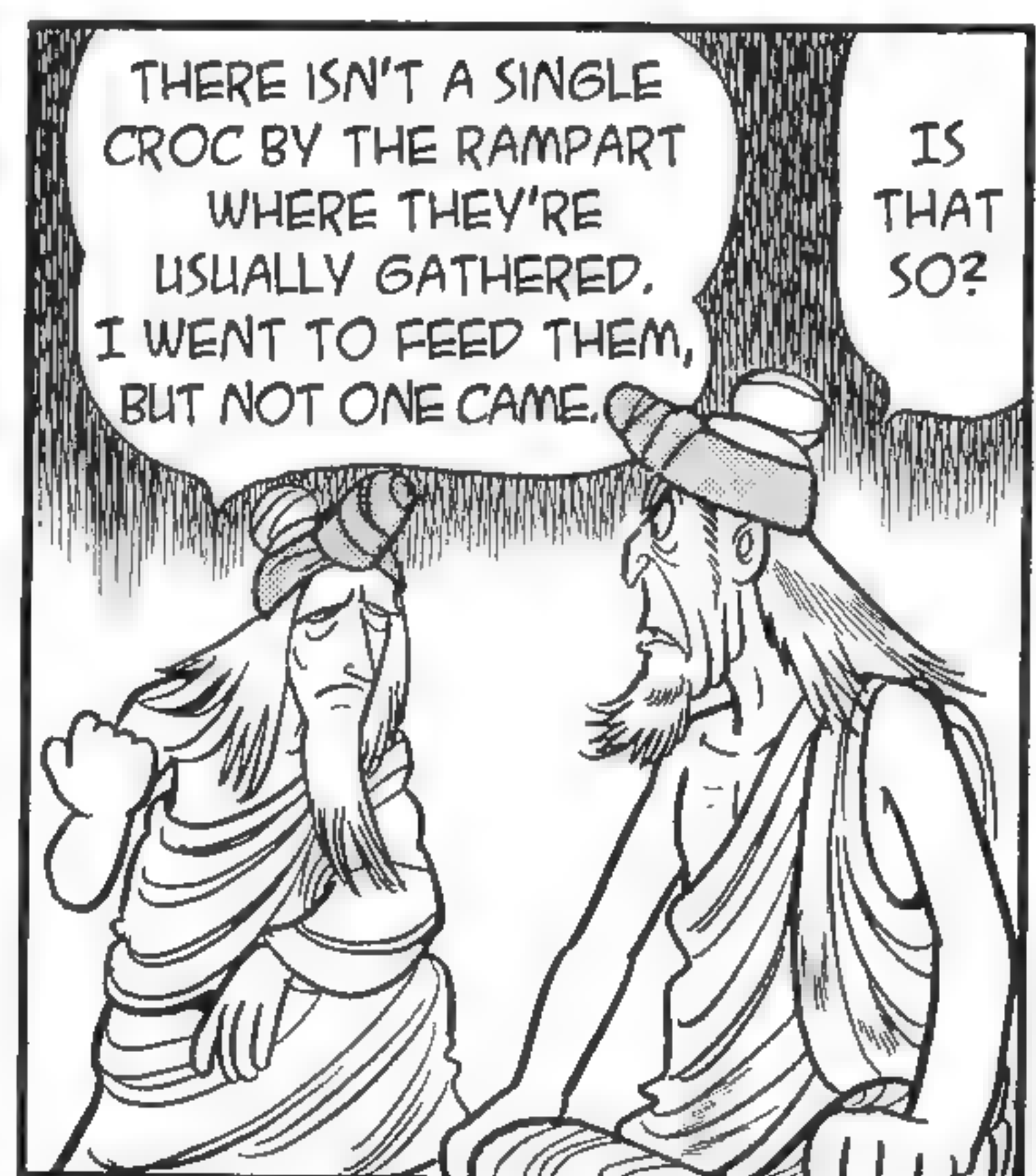
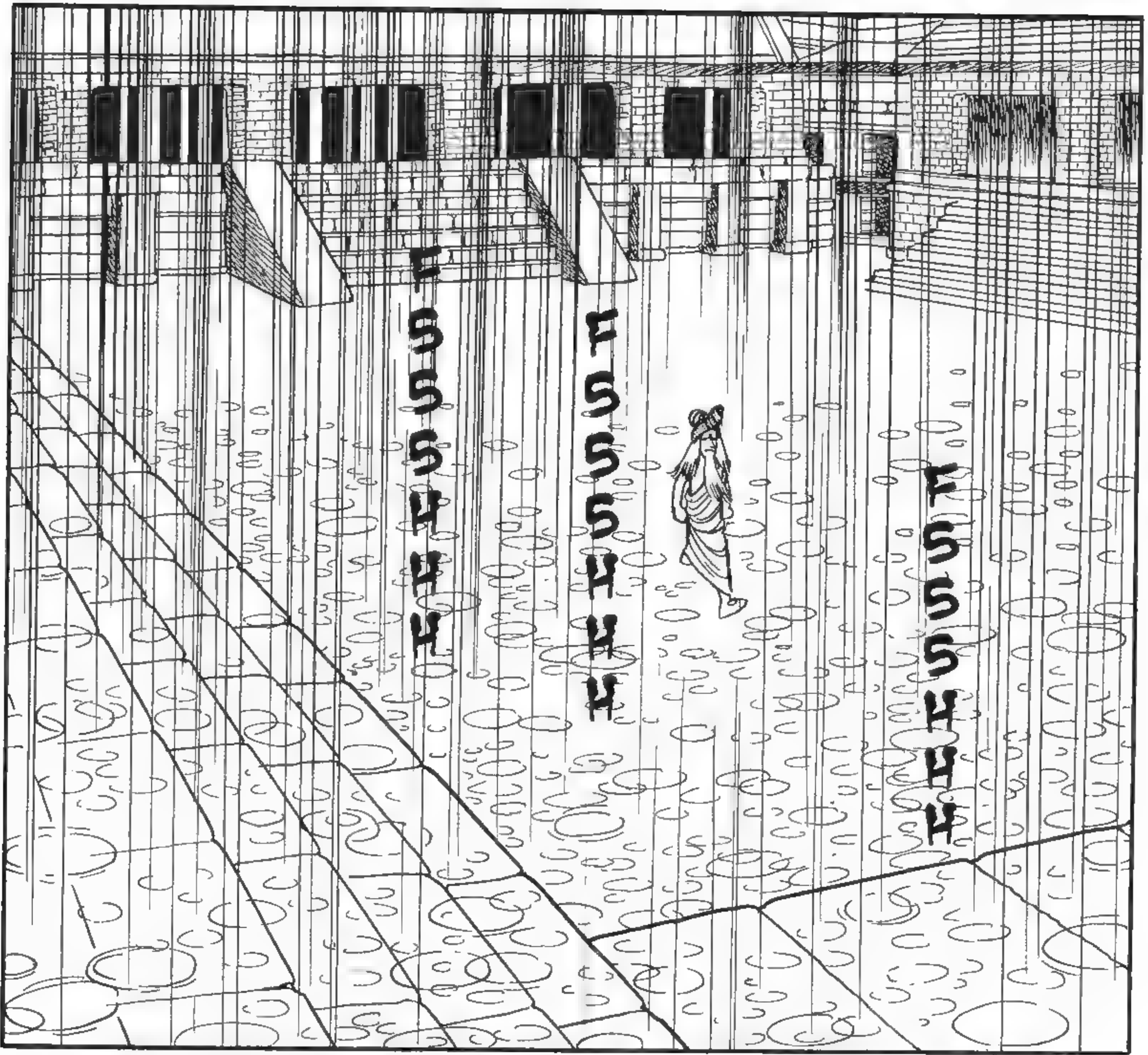


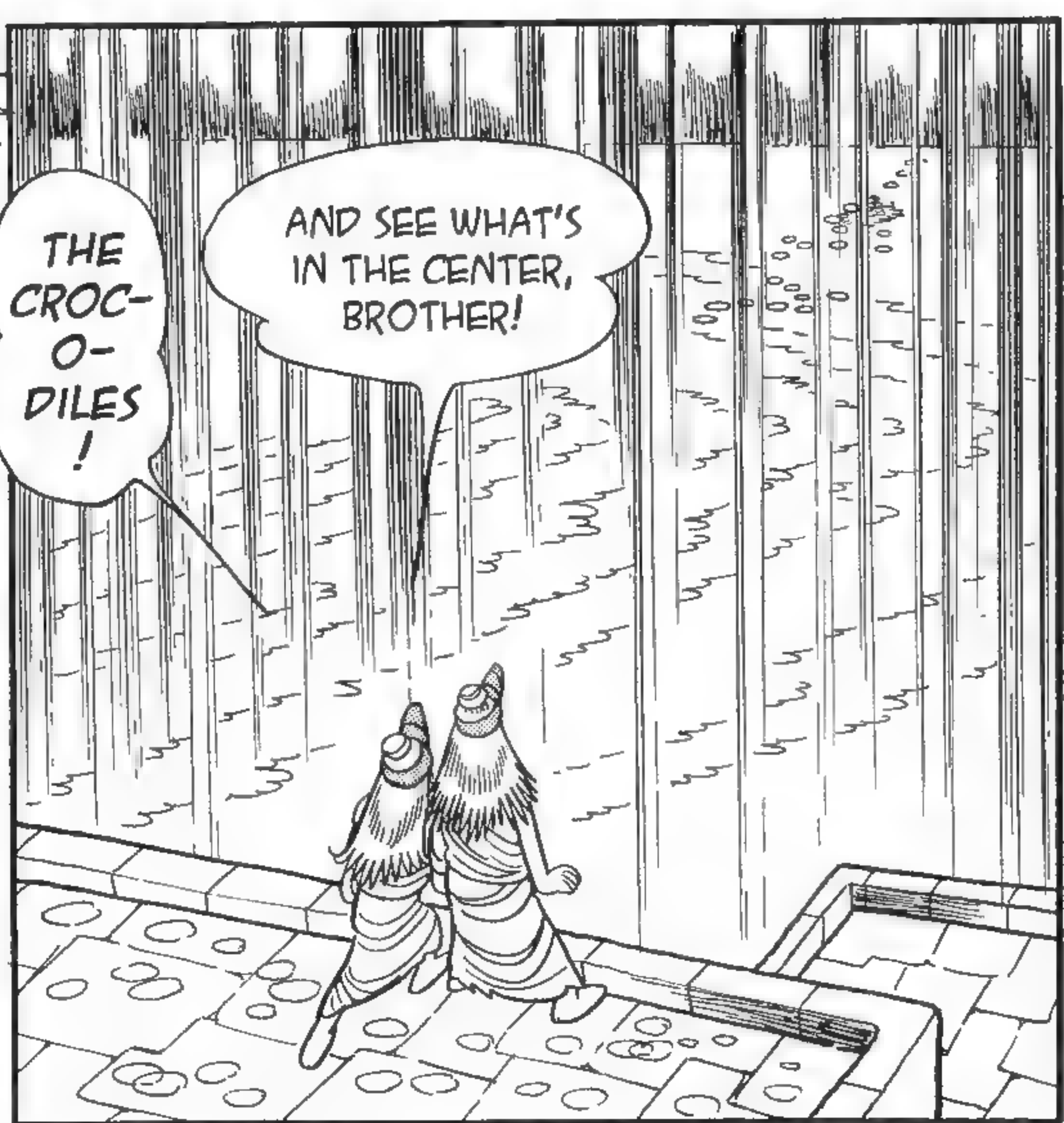
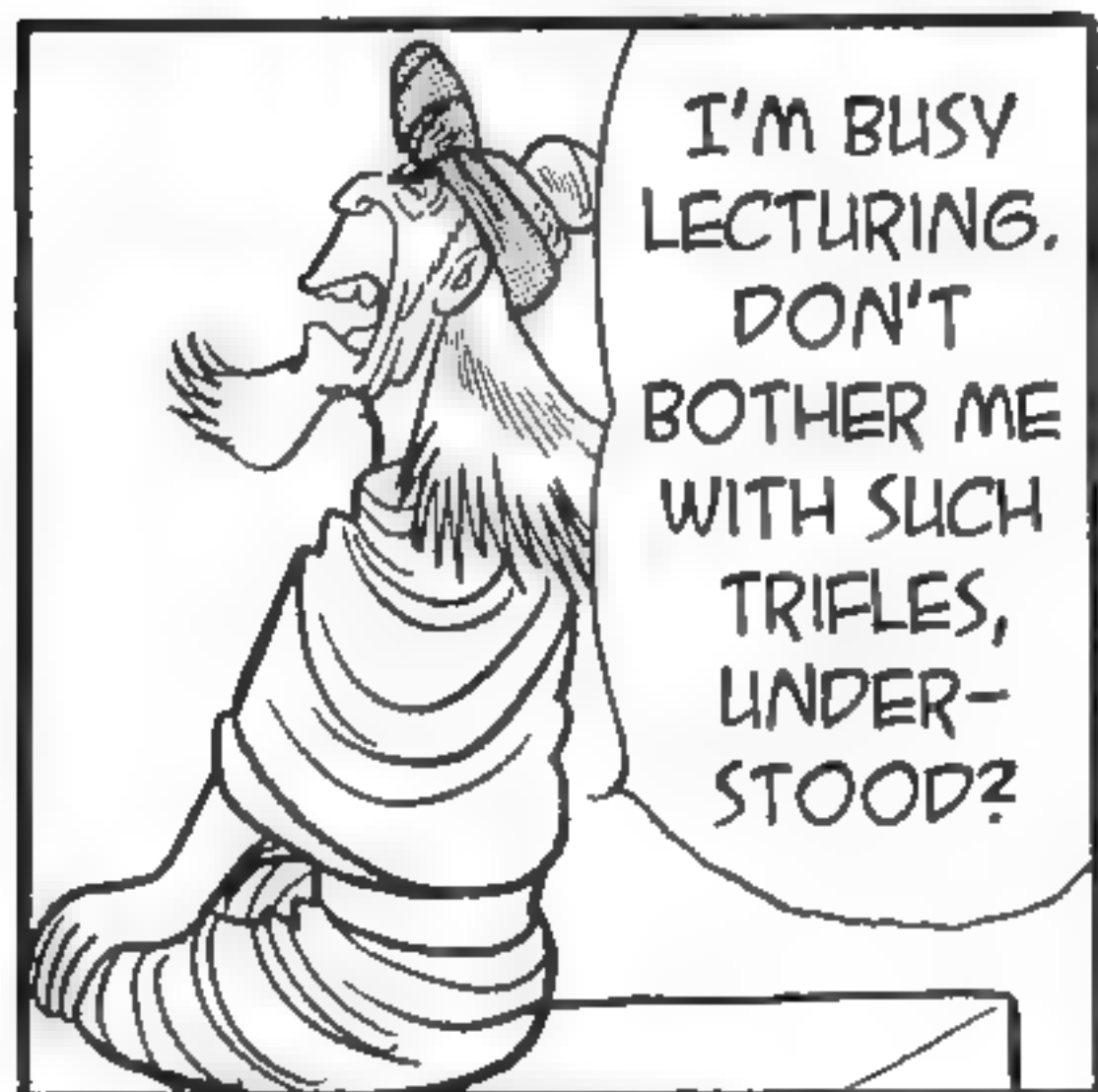


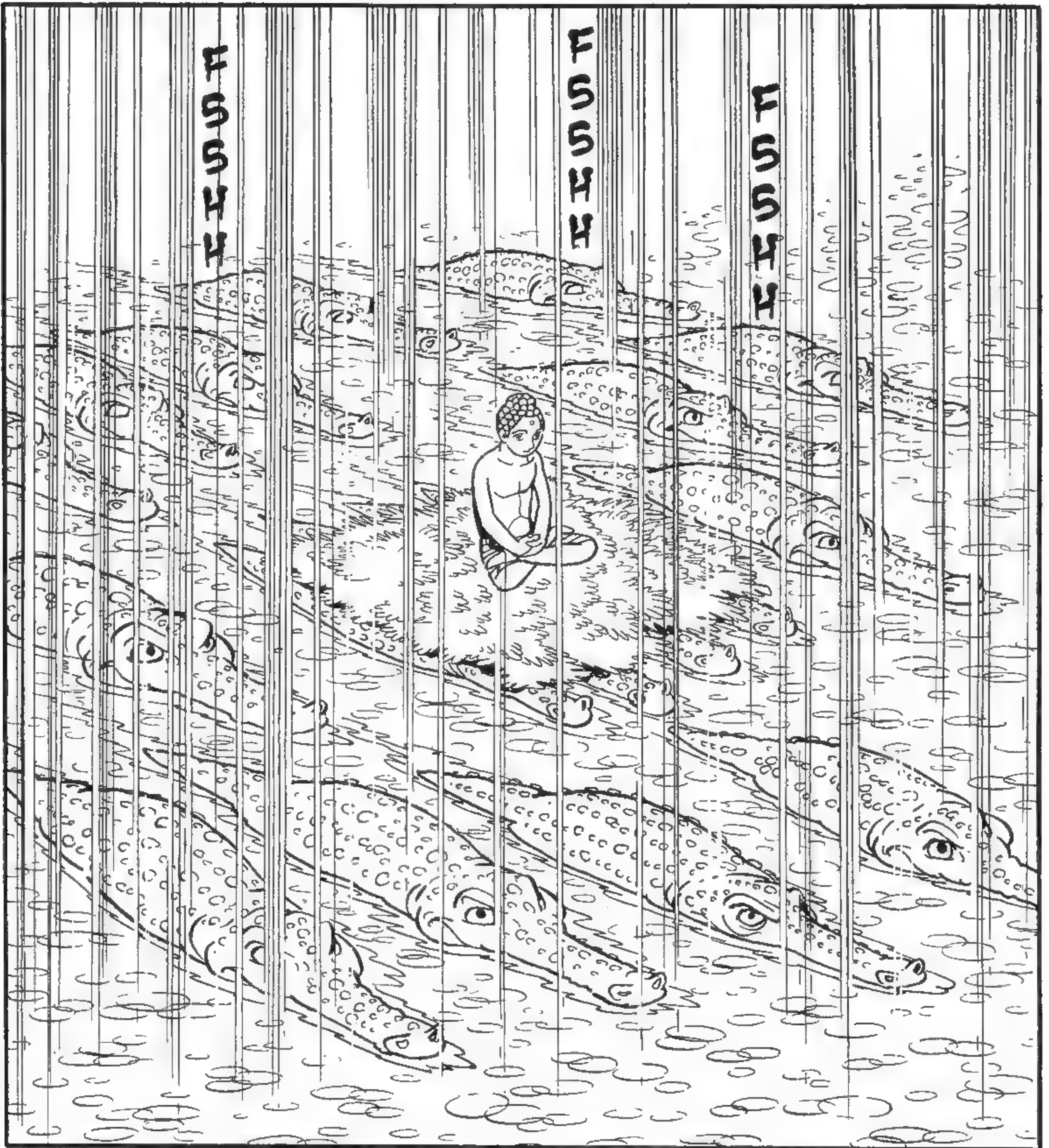


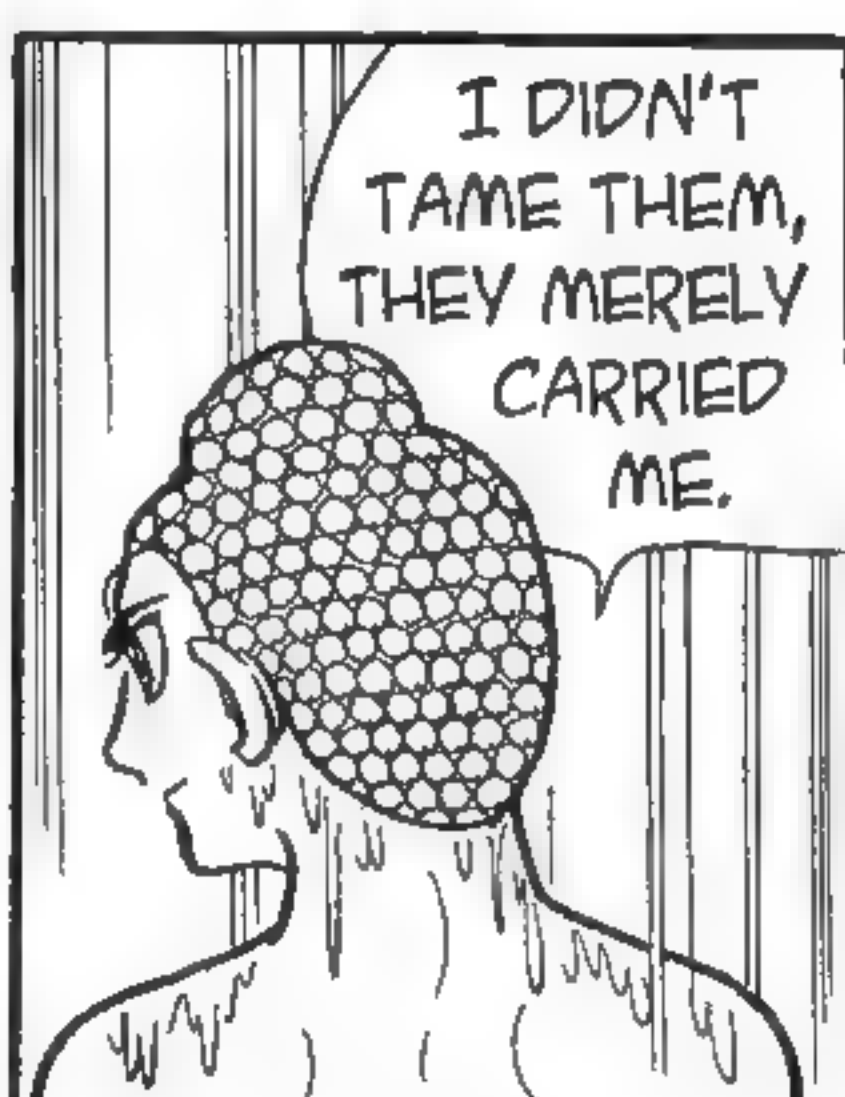
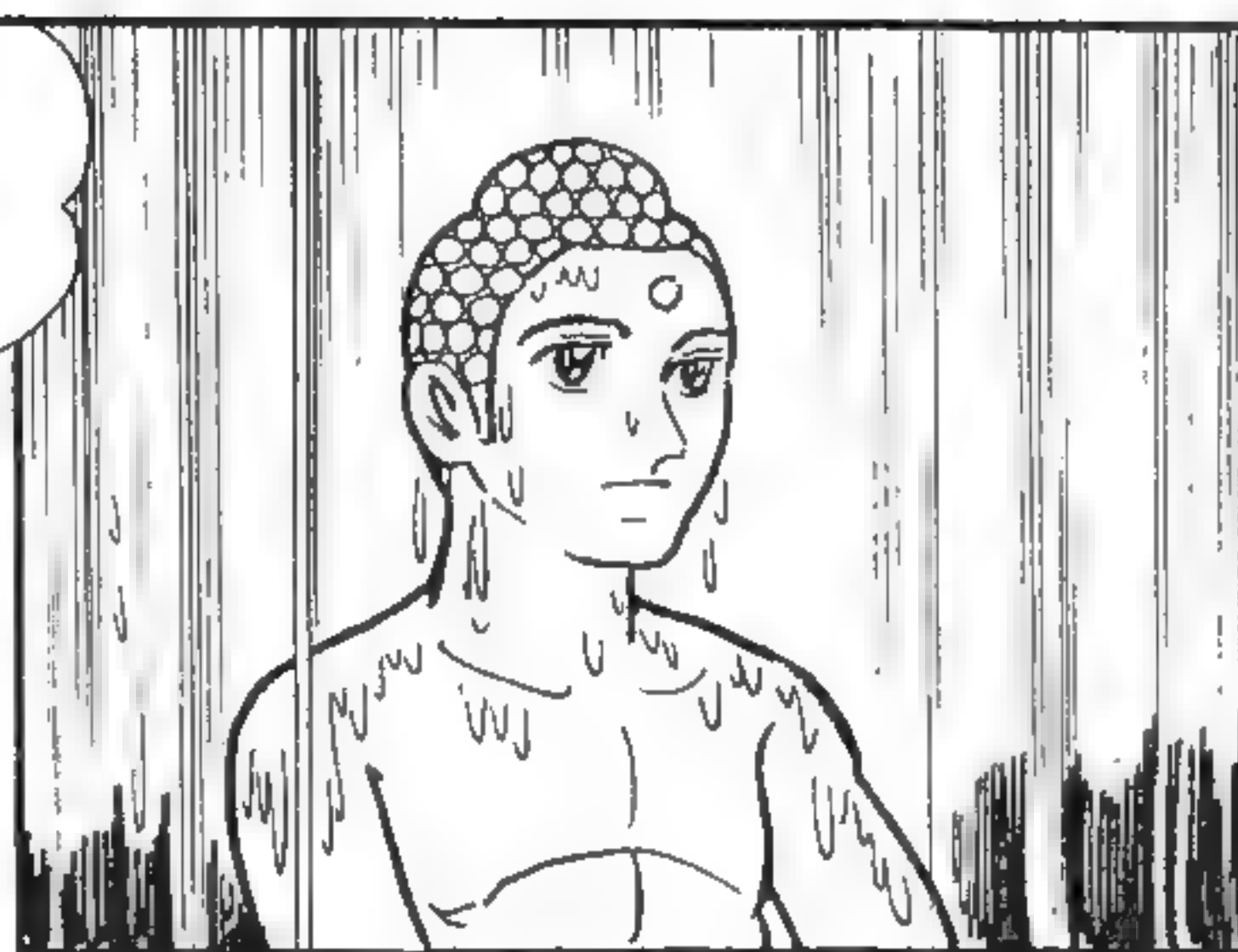
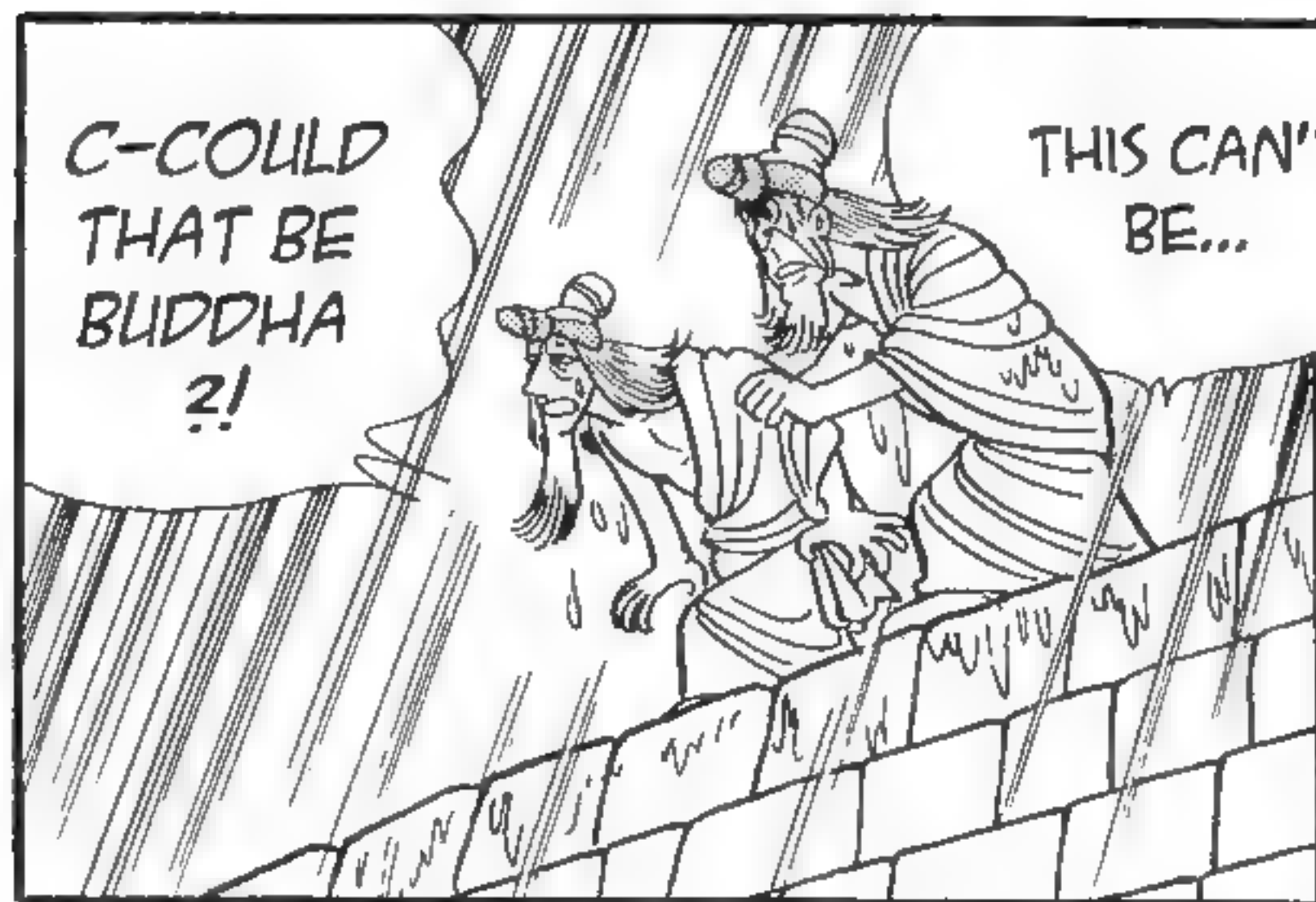












BESIDES,
I AM THE
MASTER
OF THOSE
CROCODILES,
AND THEY'RE
FIERCE
GUARDS!



IF THEY'RE
HUNGRY
THEY'LL EAT
ANYTHING,
HUMAN OR
G.I. JOE!

YET
YOU'VE
COME
RIDING
ON THEIR
BACKS!

THESE
CROCODILES
WERE
GRACIOUS
ENOUGH TO
LISTEN TO
WHAT I HAD
TO SAY.

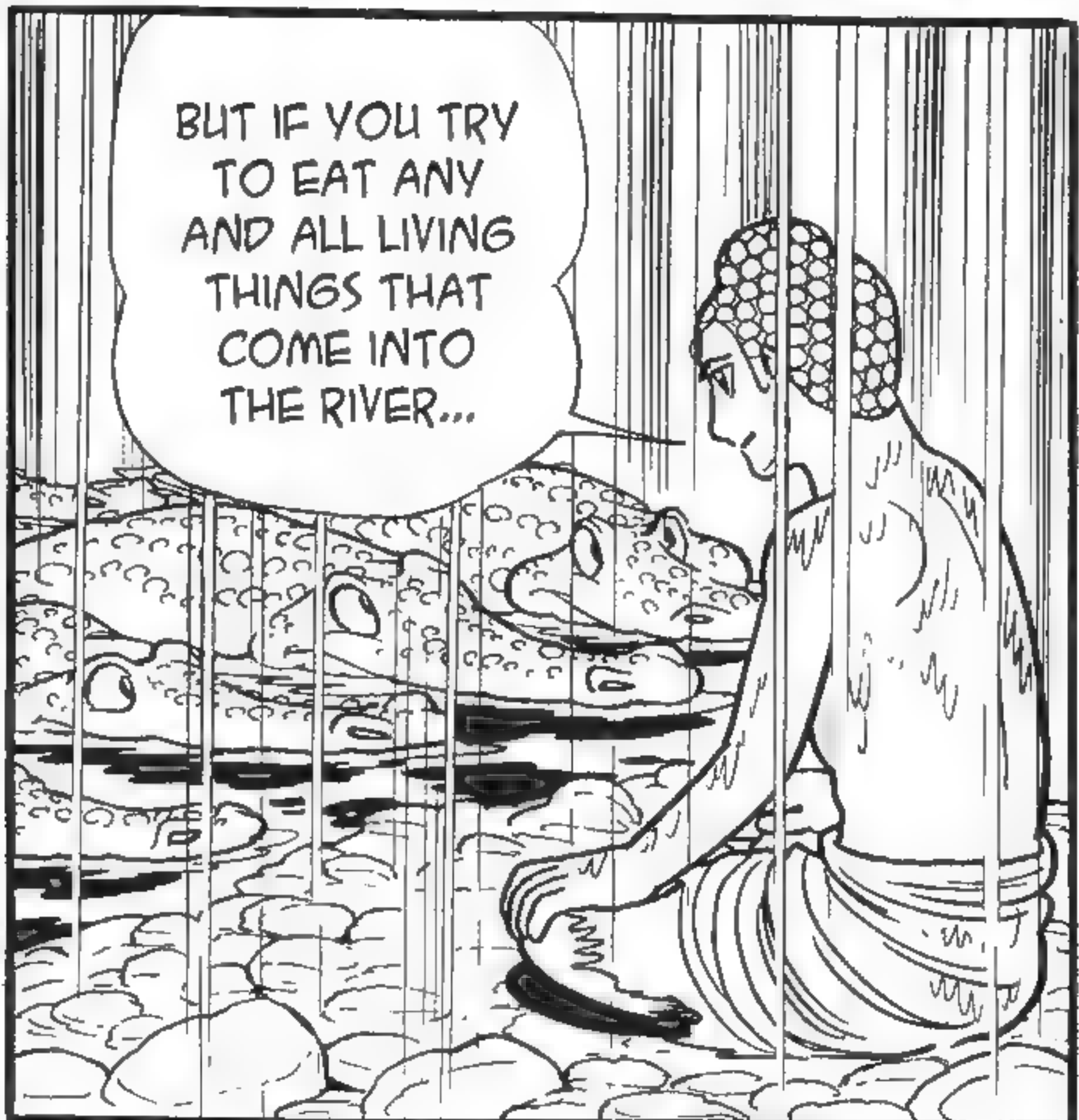
YOU
LIAR
!!



I TOLD THEM:
I KNOW YOU
NEED TO ATTACK
AND DEVOUR
CREATURES THAT
ENTER THE RIVER,
IT'S FOR YOUR
OWN SURVIVAL.



BUT IF YOU TRY
TO EAT ANY
AND ALL LIVING
THINGS THAT
COME INTO
THE RIVER...

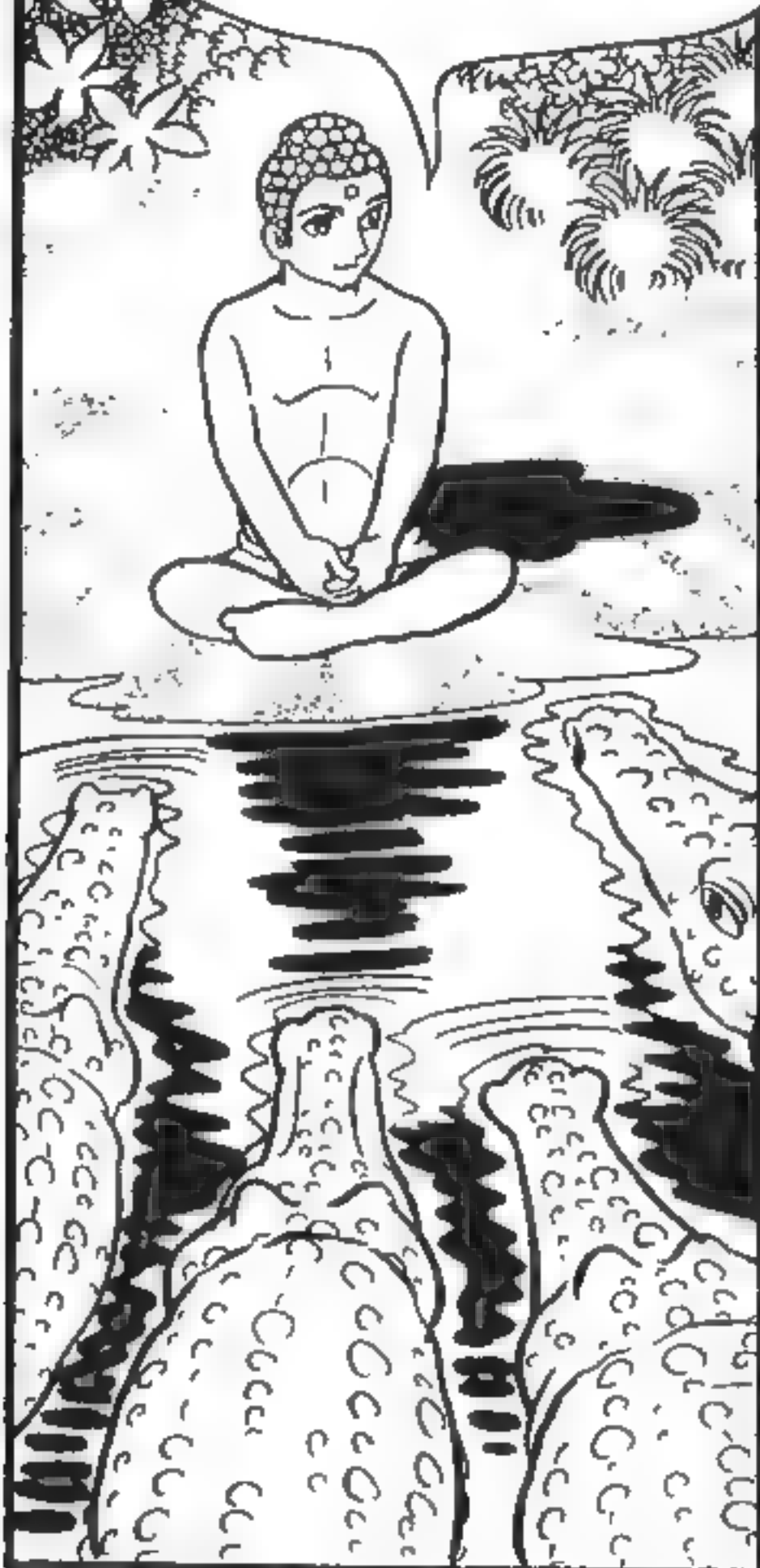


THEN THEY'LL BE
FRIGHTENED
AND AVOID
THE RIVER.

YOU'LL HAVE LITTLE
TO EAT AND
MAYBE EVEN
STARVE TO DEATH.



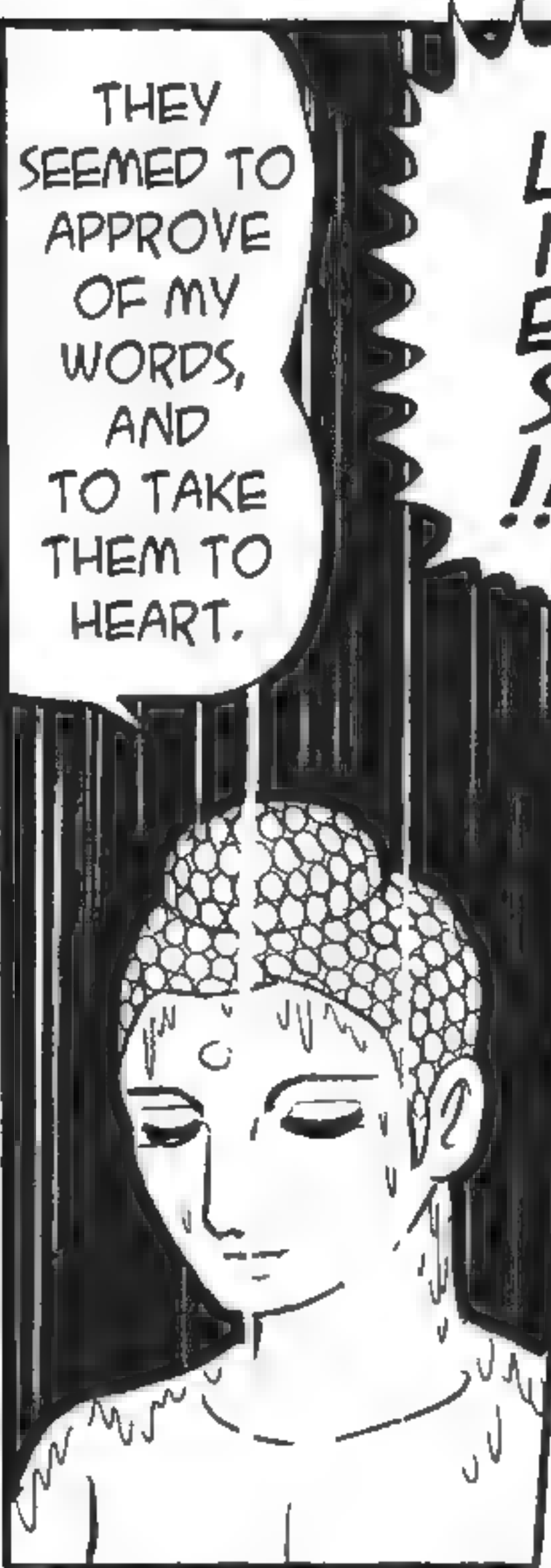
THE WORLD WORKS
BECAUSE WE HELP
ONE ANOTHER.
IF YOU SHOW MERCY
TO SOMETHING,
THEN IN TURN,
SOMETHING ELSE
WILL ASSIST YOU.



CONSIDER
THE PLOVERS THAT
CLEAN YOUR TEETH.
WITHOUT THOSE BIRDS
YOUR TEETH WOULD
TURN GRIMY AND
SOON ROT AWAY.

I SPOKE
TO THEM
OF SUCH
THINGS...





THEY SEEMED TO APPROVE OF MY WORDS, AND TO TAKE THEM TO HEART.

LIES!!



HOW COULD THESE BEASTS UNDERSTAND ALL THAT?!

AH HA! YOU PUT A SPELL ON THEM!

THAT'S IT!! THAT'S WHY THEY HAVEN'T EATEN YOU!



THAT'S NOT WHY. WITH THE RIVER FLOODING, A LOT OF UPSTREAM FISH WERE FORCED DOWN OUR WAY.



A FEAST FOR THE CROCS.

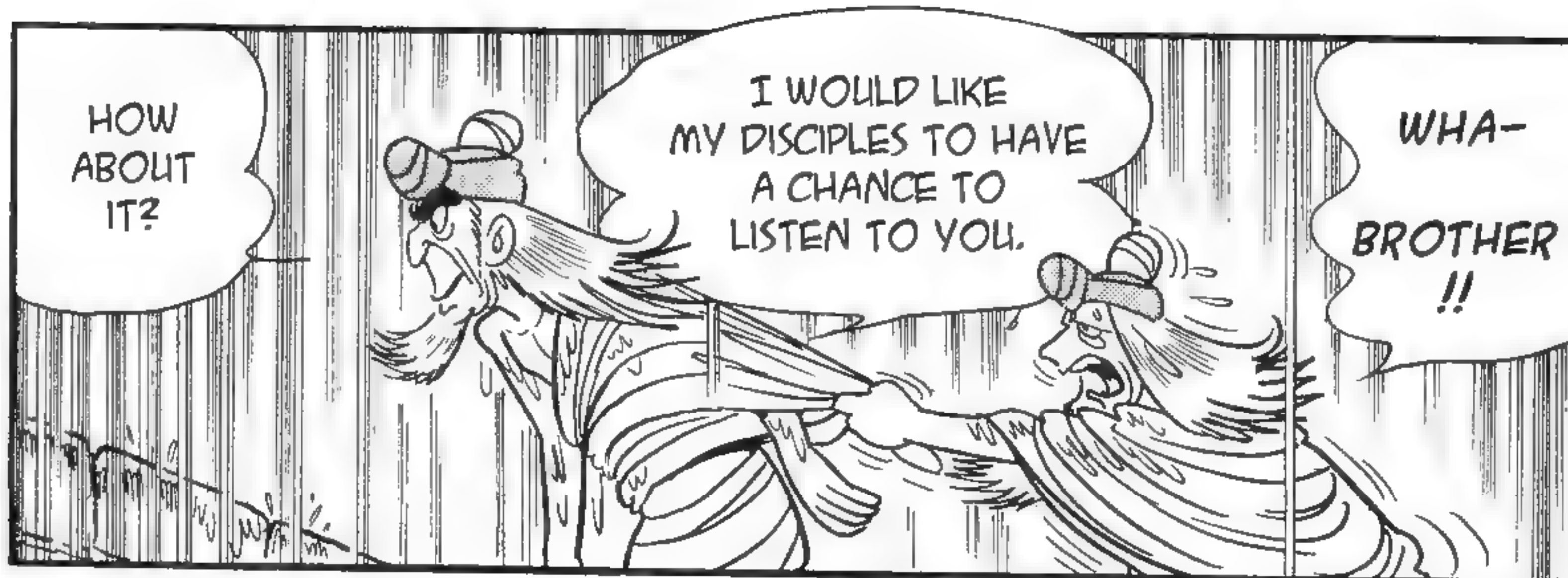


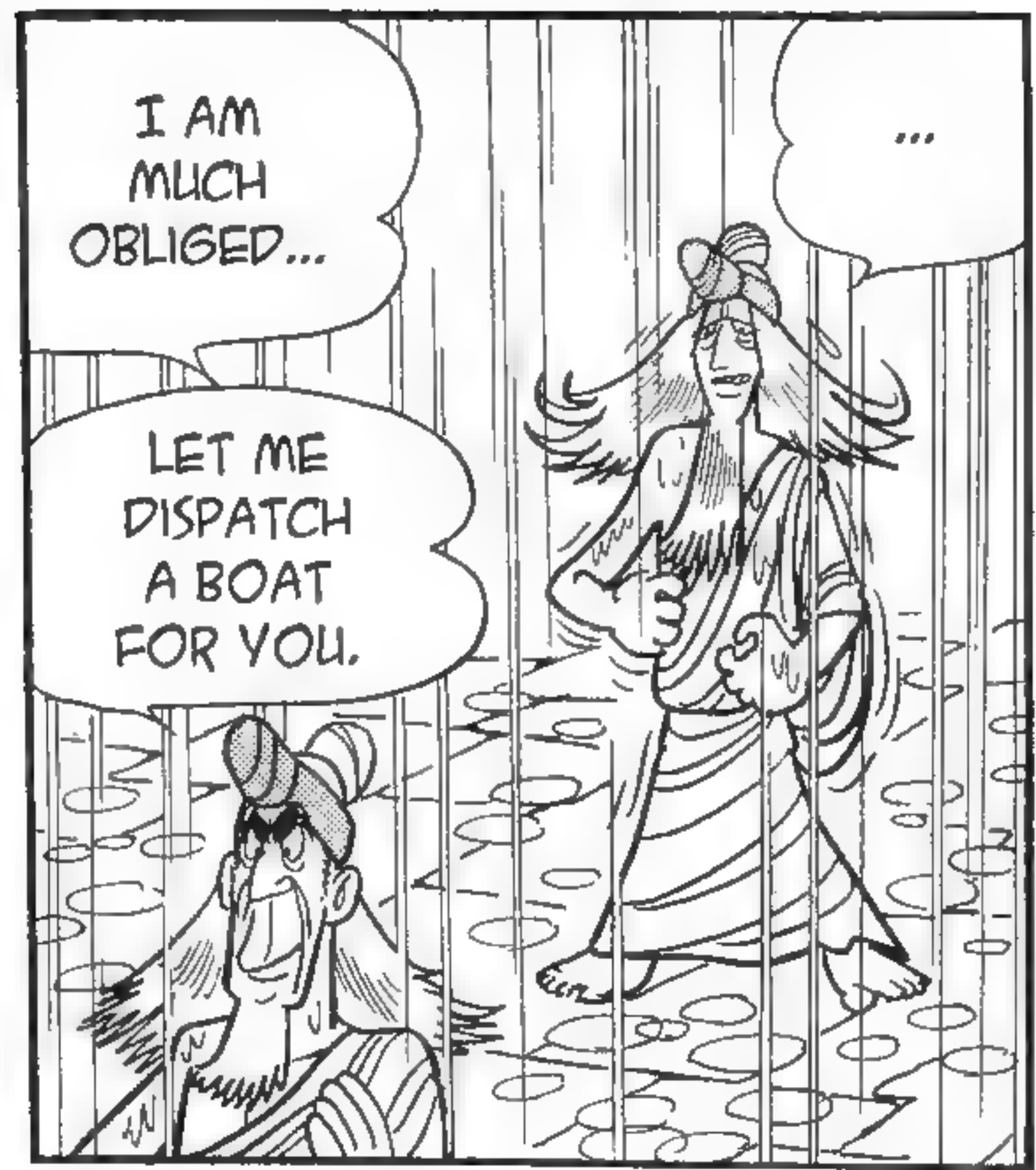
THEY'RE SATED NOW AND DON'T POSE A THREAT. WE'VE BECOME FRIENDS.



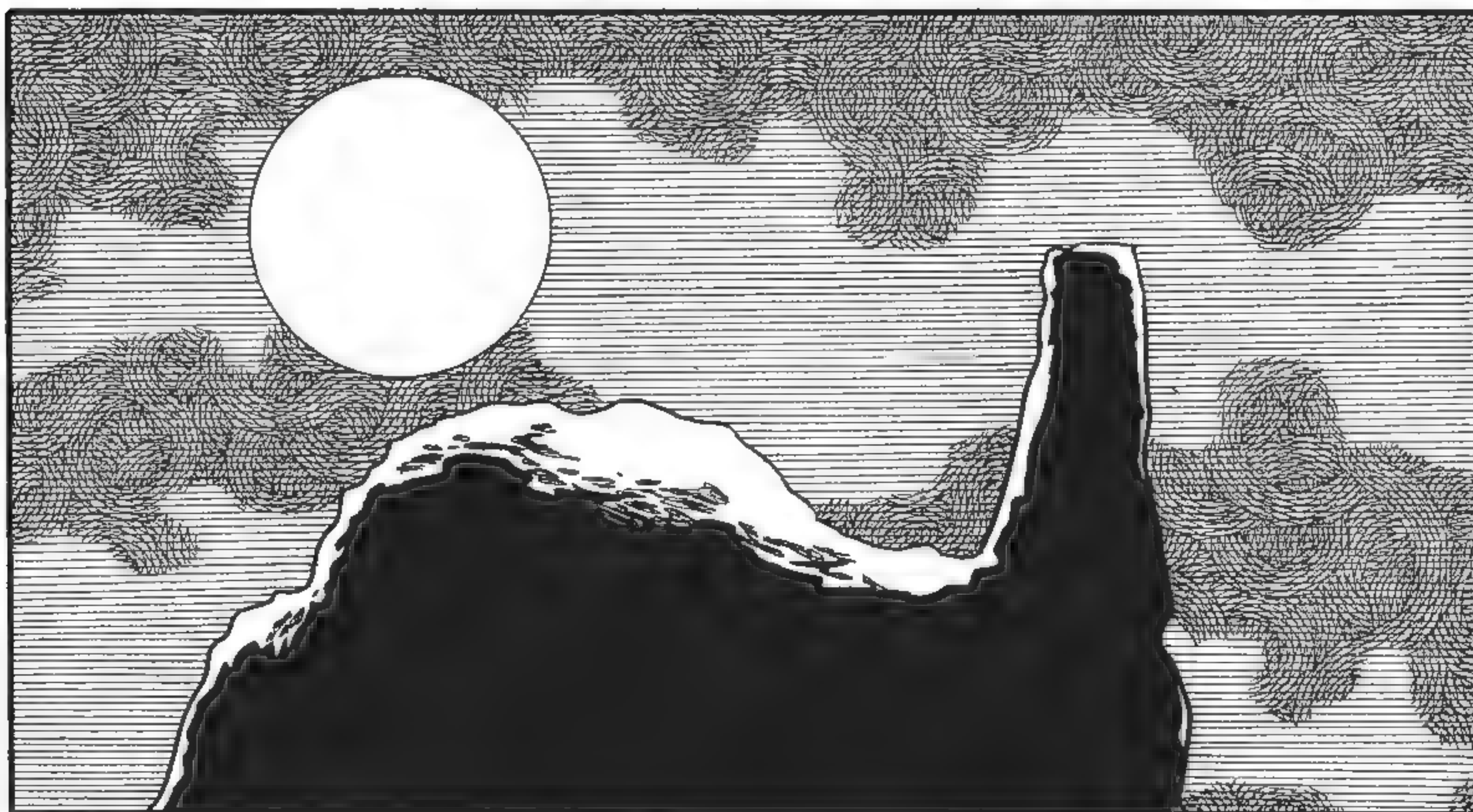
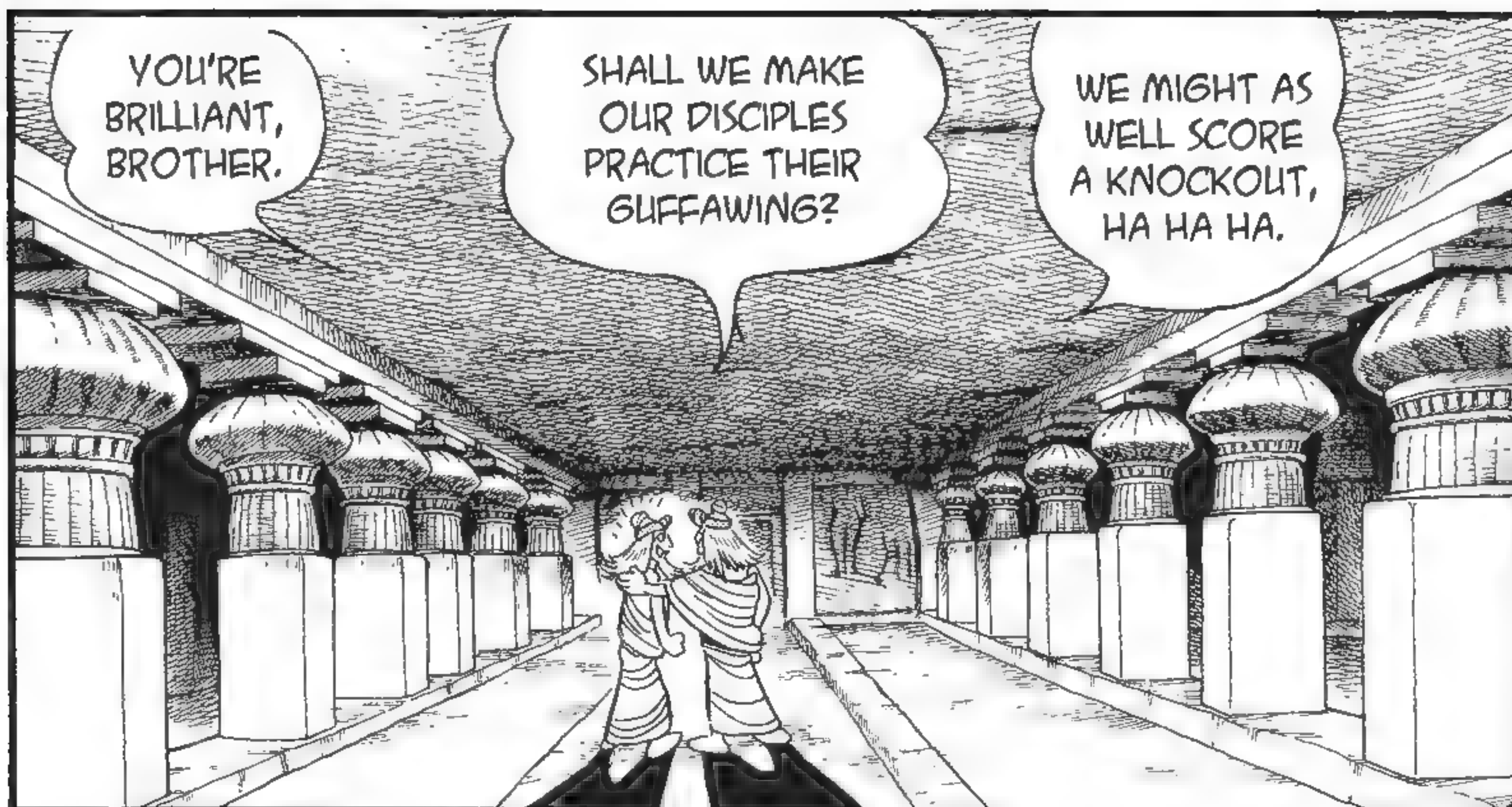
WE'LL LEND YOU THE BOAT.





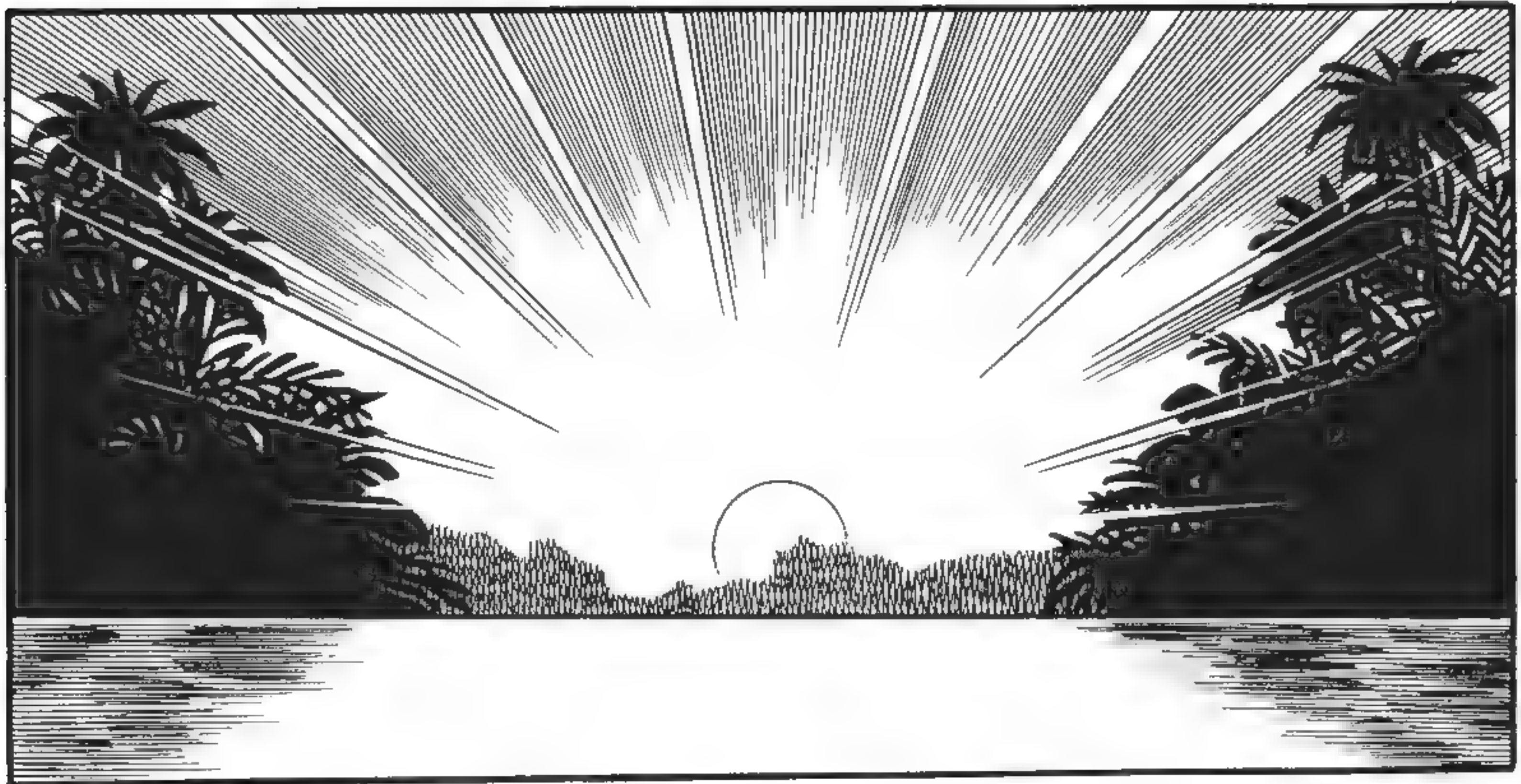


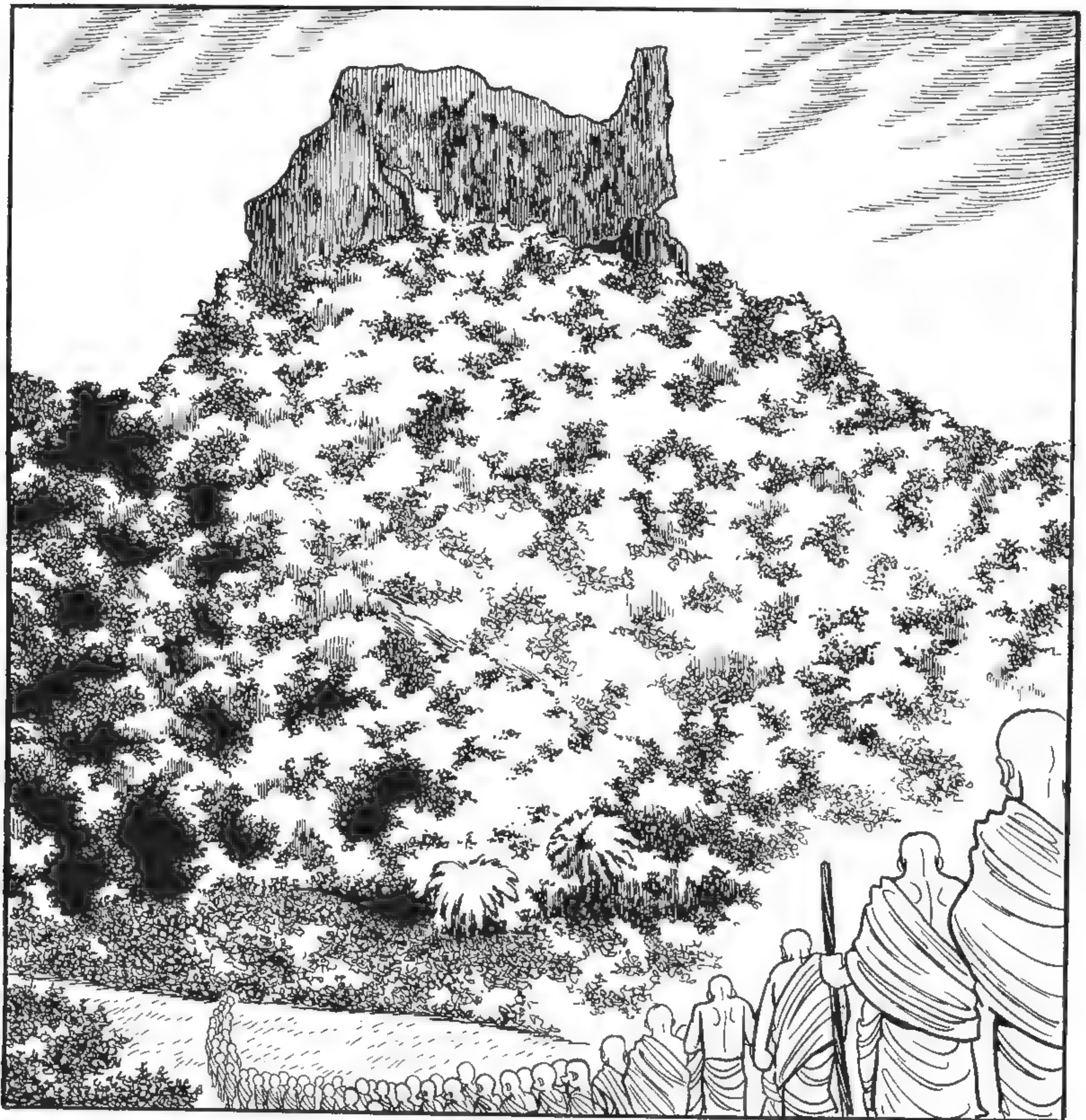
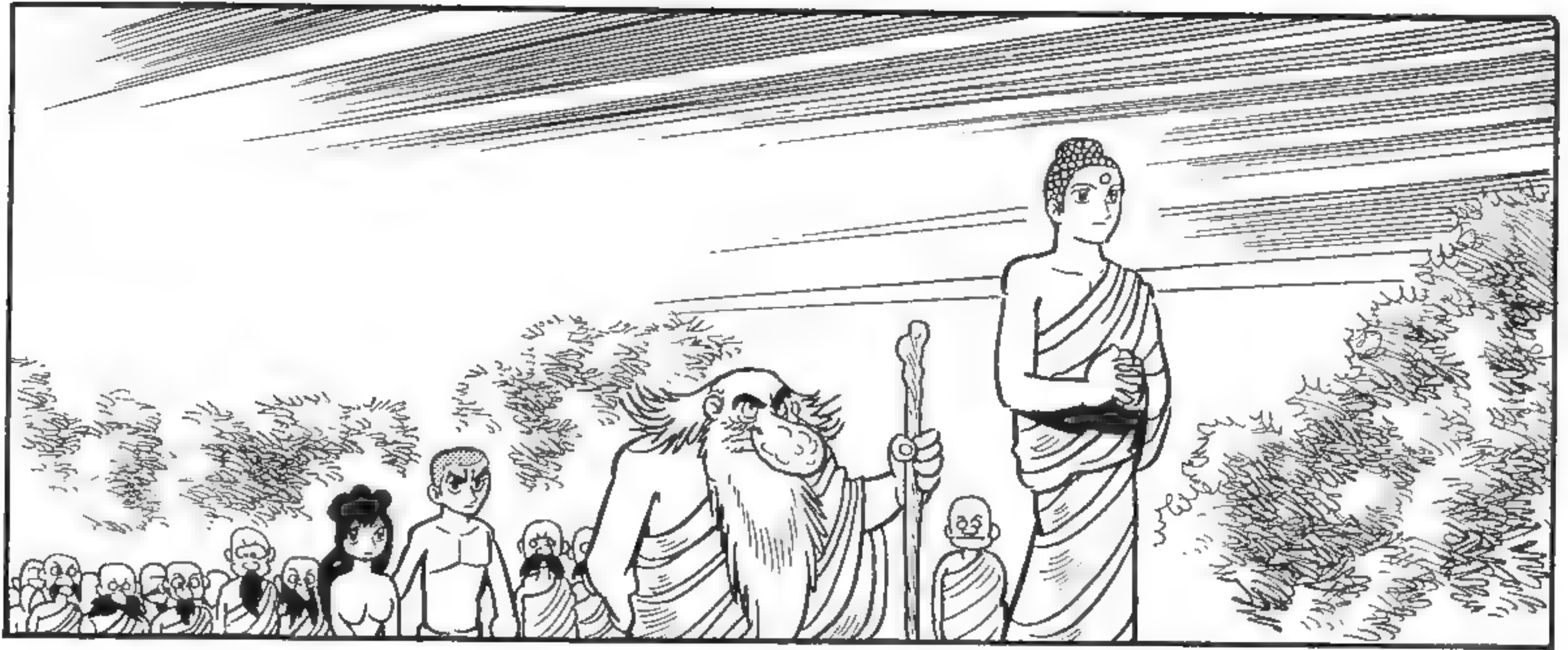


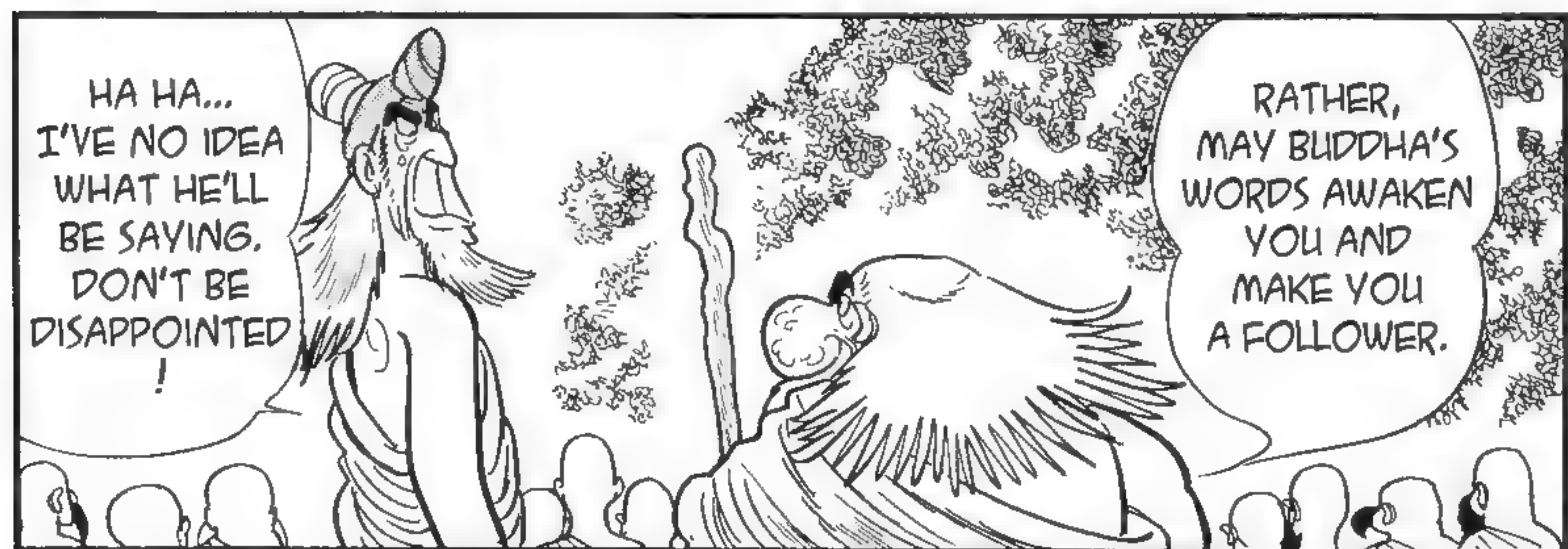
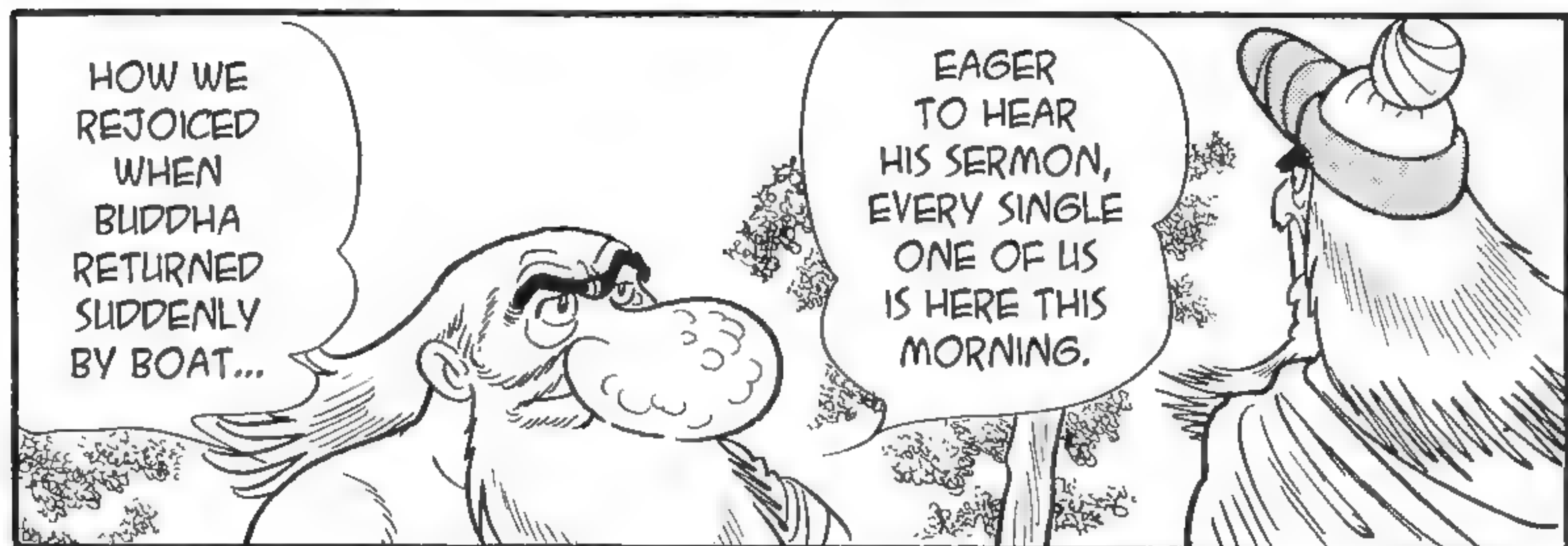


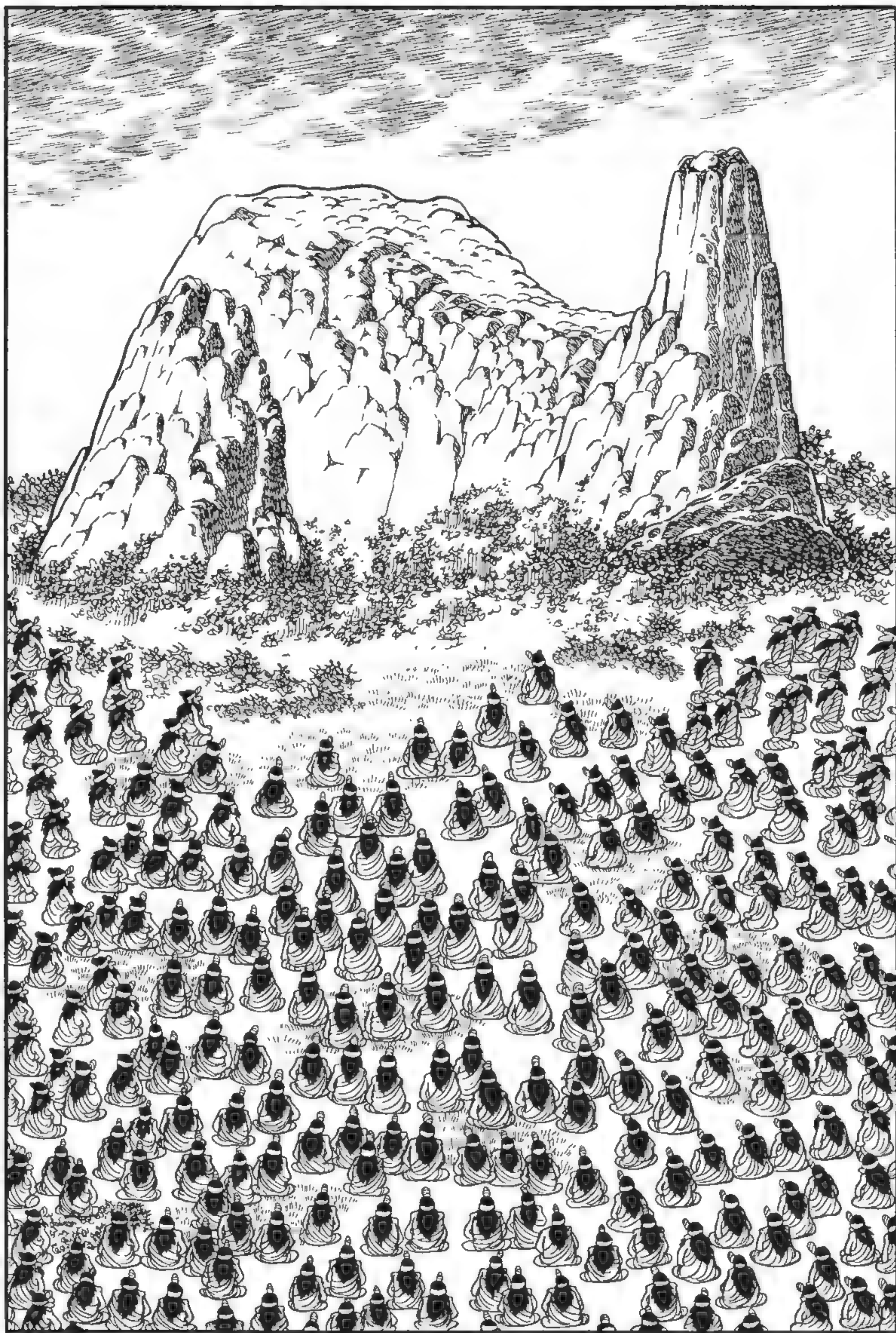
CHAPTER EIGHT

**SERMON AT ELEPHANT'S
HEAD MOUNTAIN**

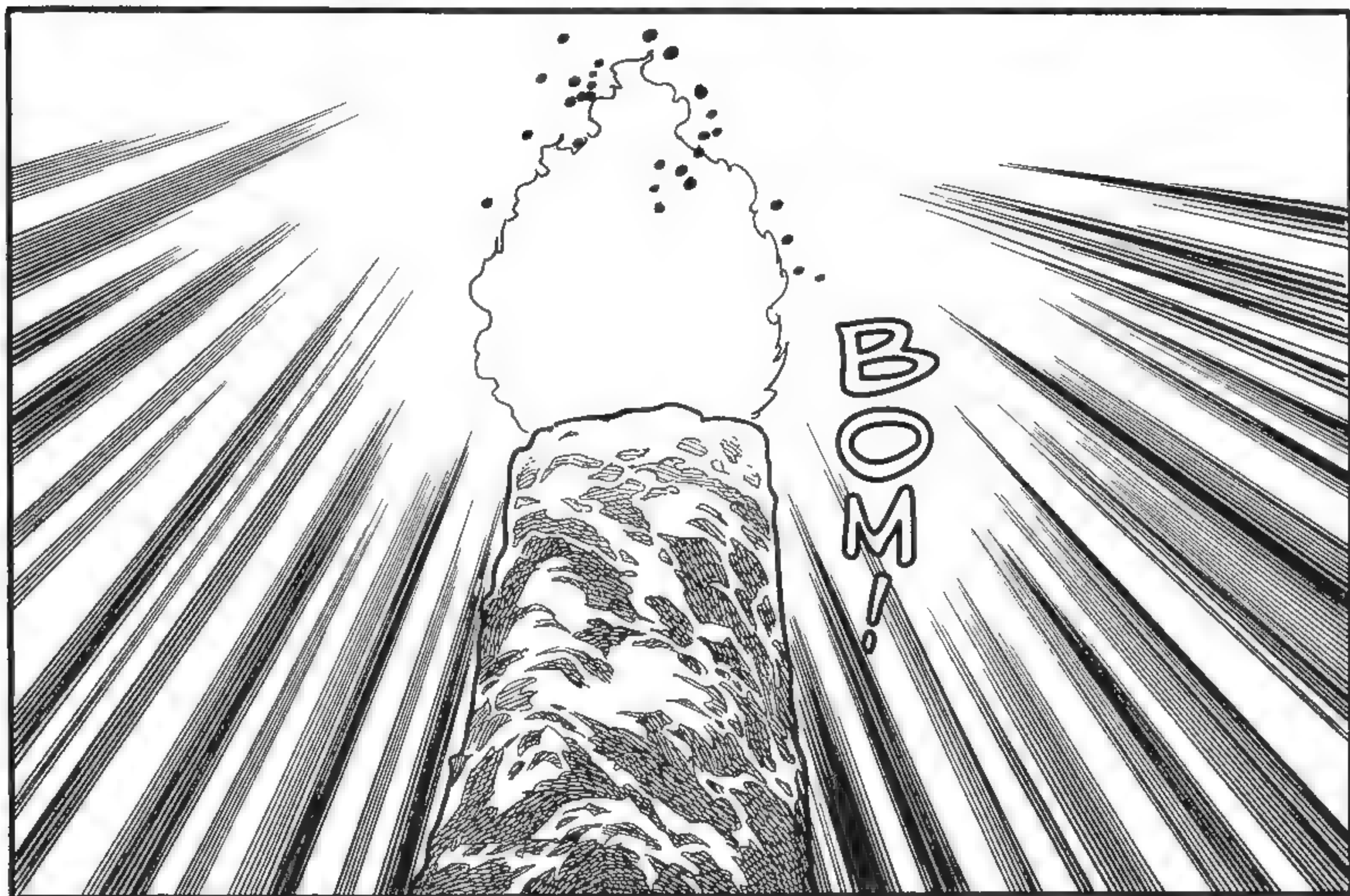


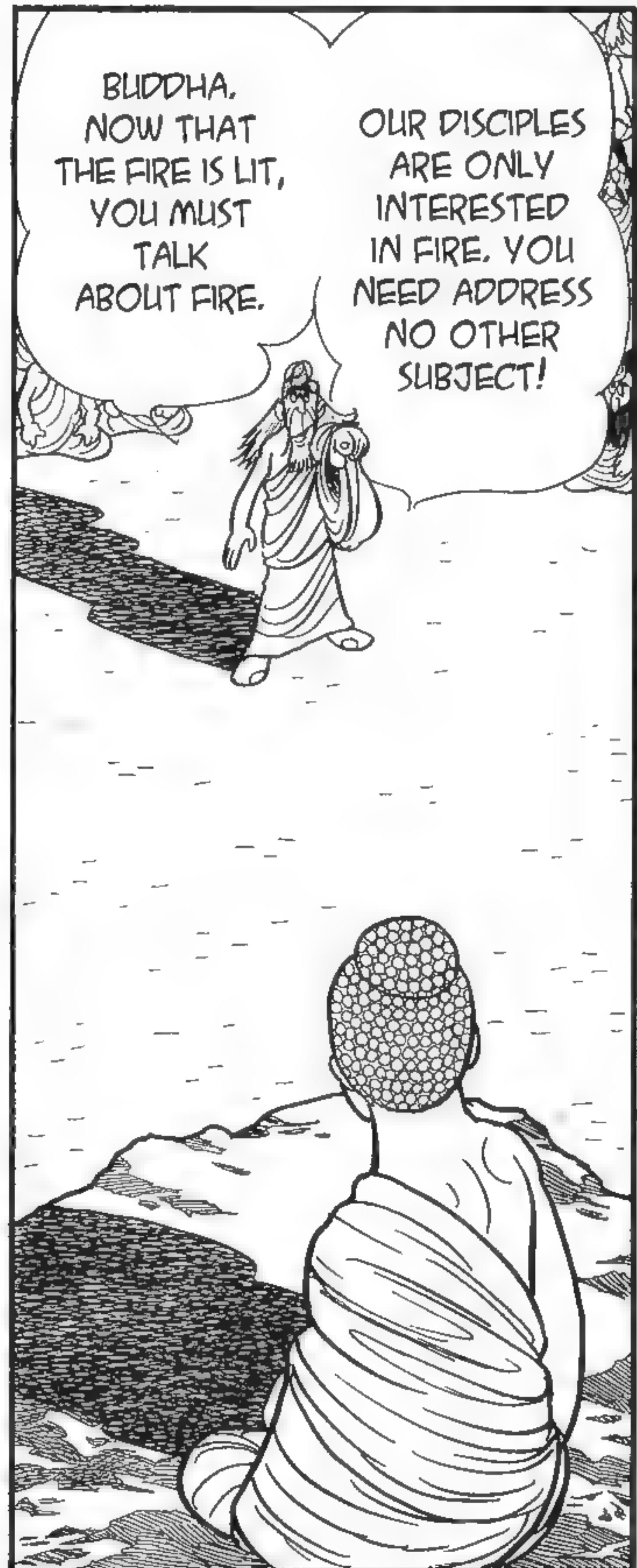
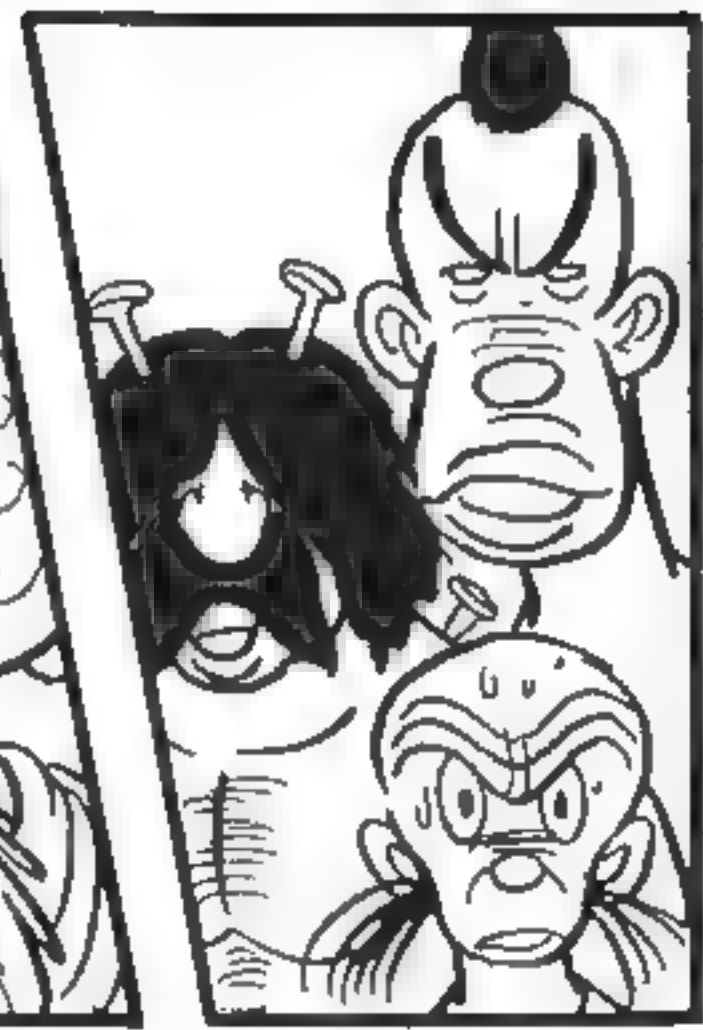
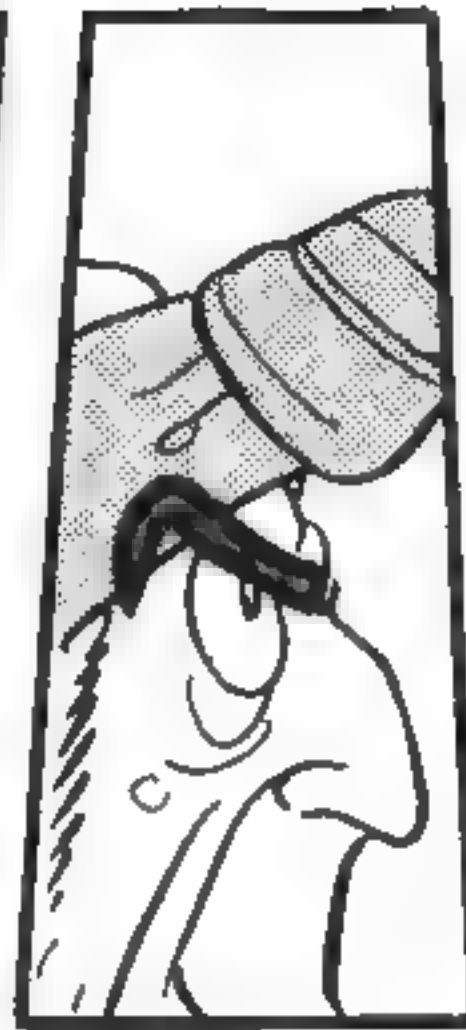
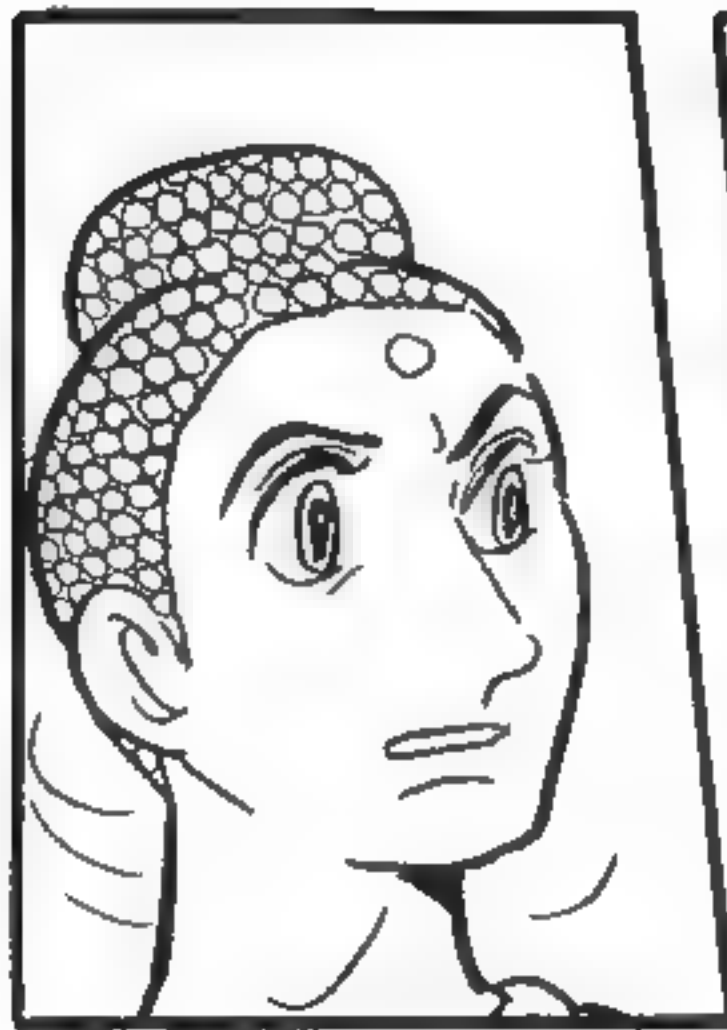


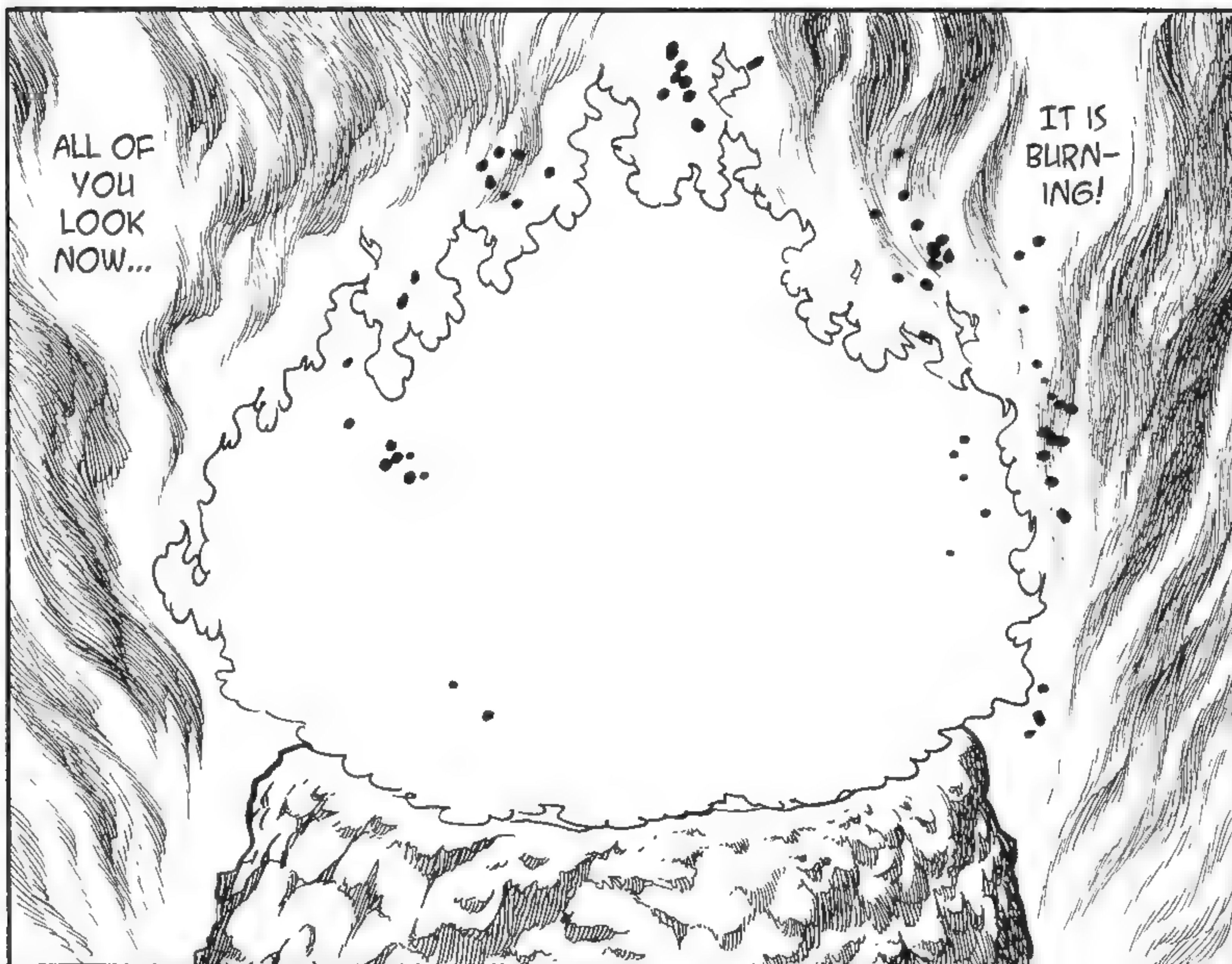
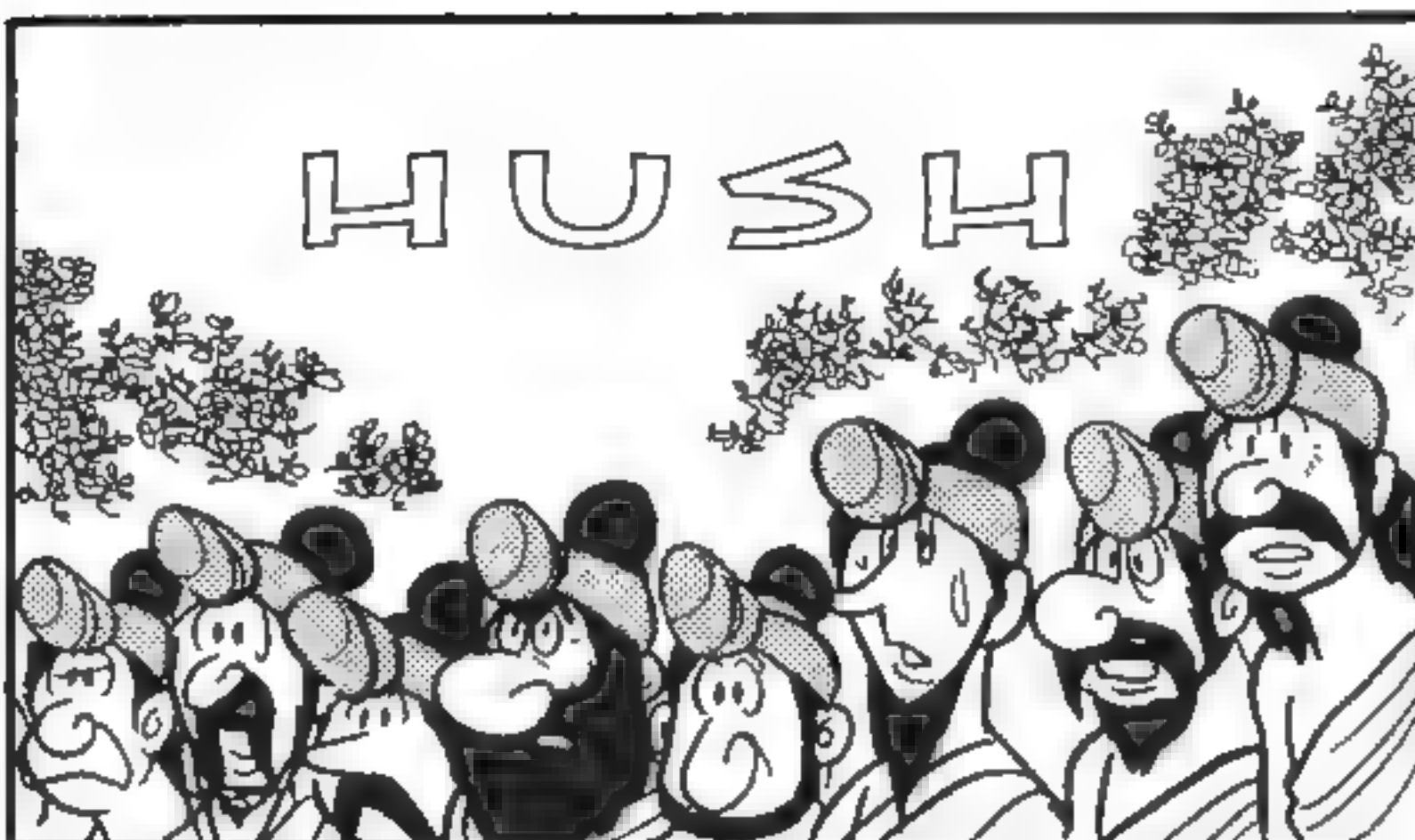


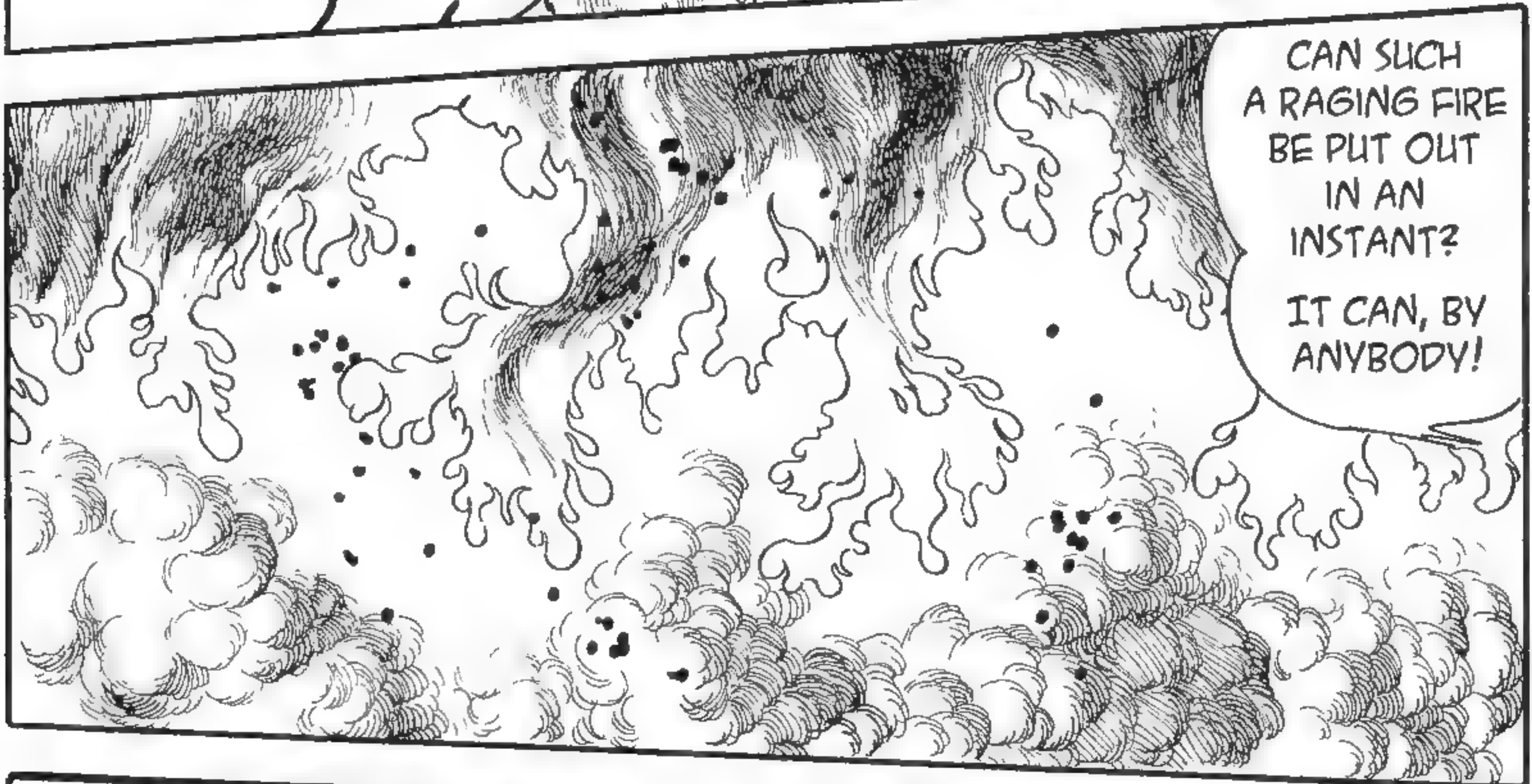


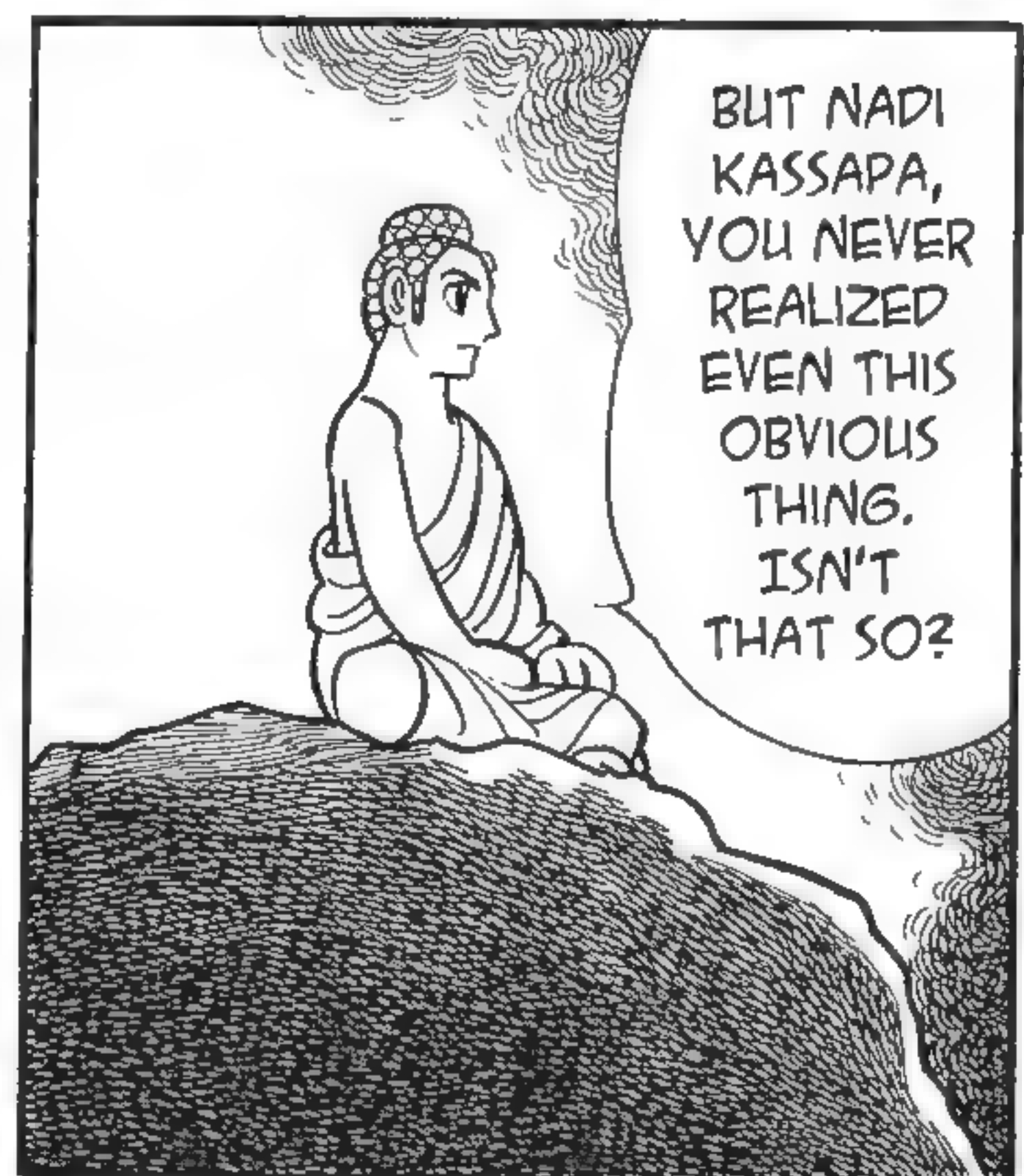
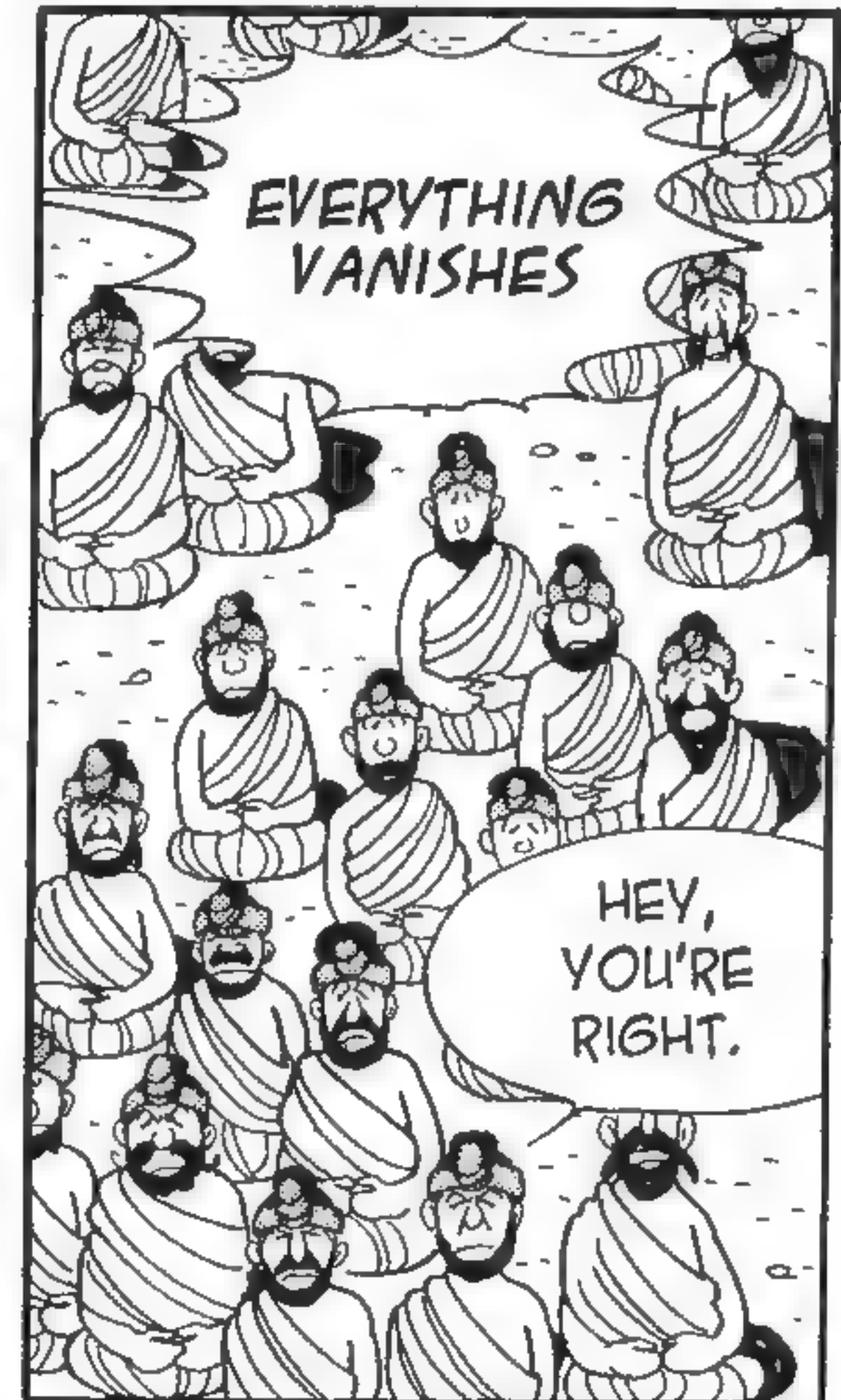


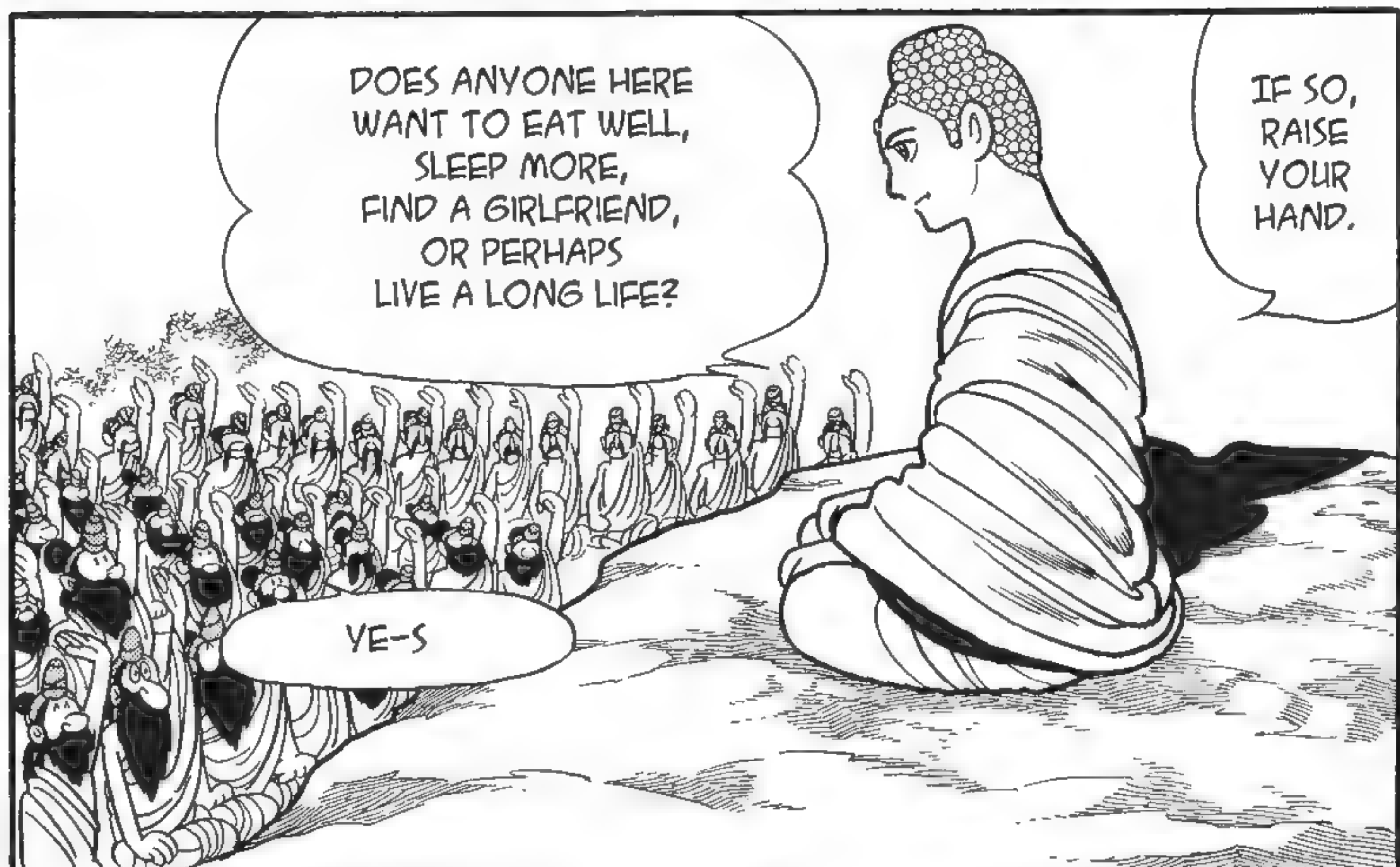


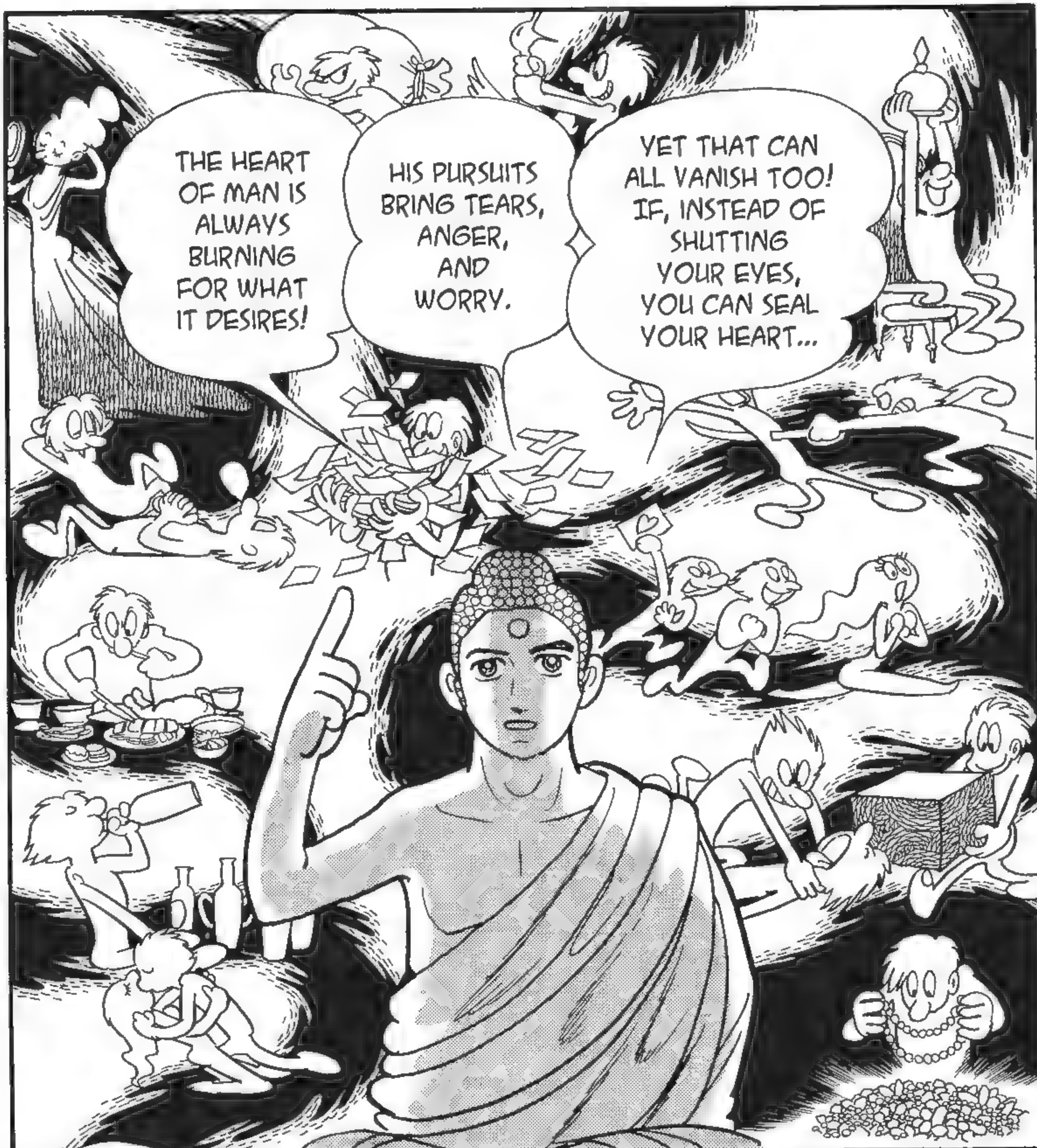












THE HEART
OF MAN IS
ALWAYS
BURNING
FOR WHAT
IT DESIRES!

HIS PURSUITS
BRING TEARS,
ANGER,
AND
WORRY.

YET THAT CAN
ALL VANISH TOO!
IF, INSTEAD OF
SHUTTING
YOUR EYES,
YOU CAN SEAL
YOUR HEART...



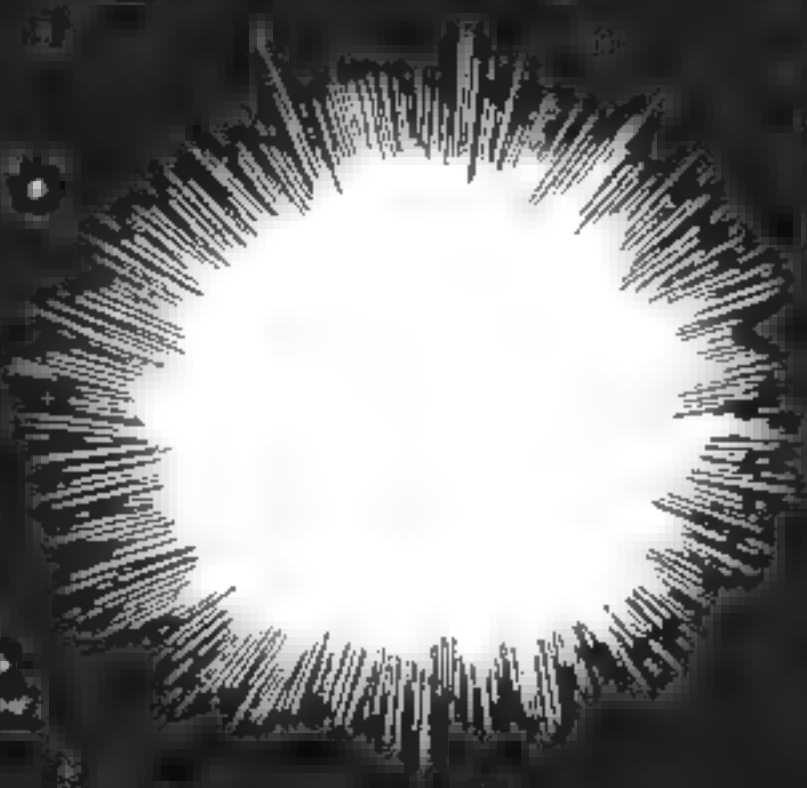
BUT HOW
DO YOU
DO
THAT
?

YOU EMPTY
YOUR
THOUGHTS
AND FORGET
EVEN
YOURSELF.



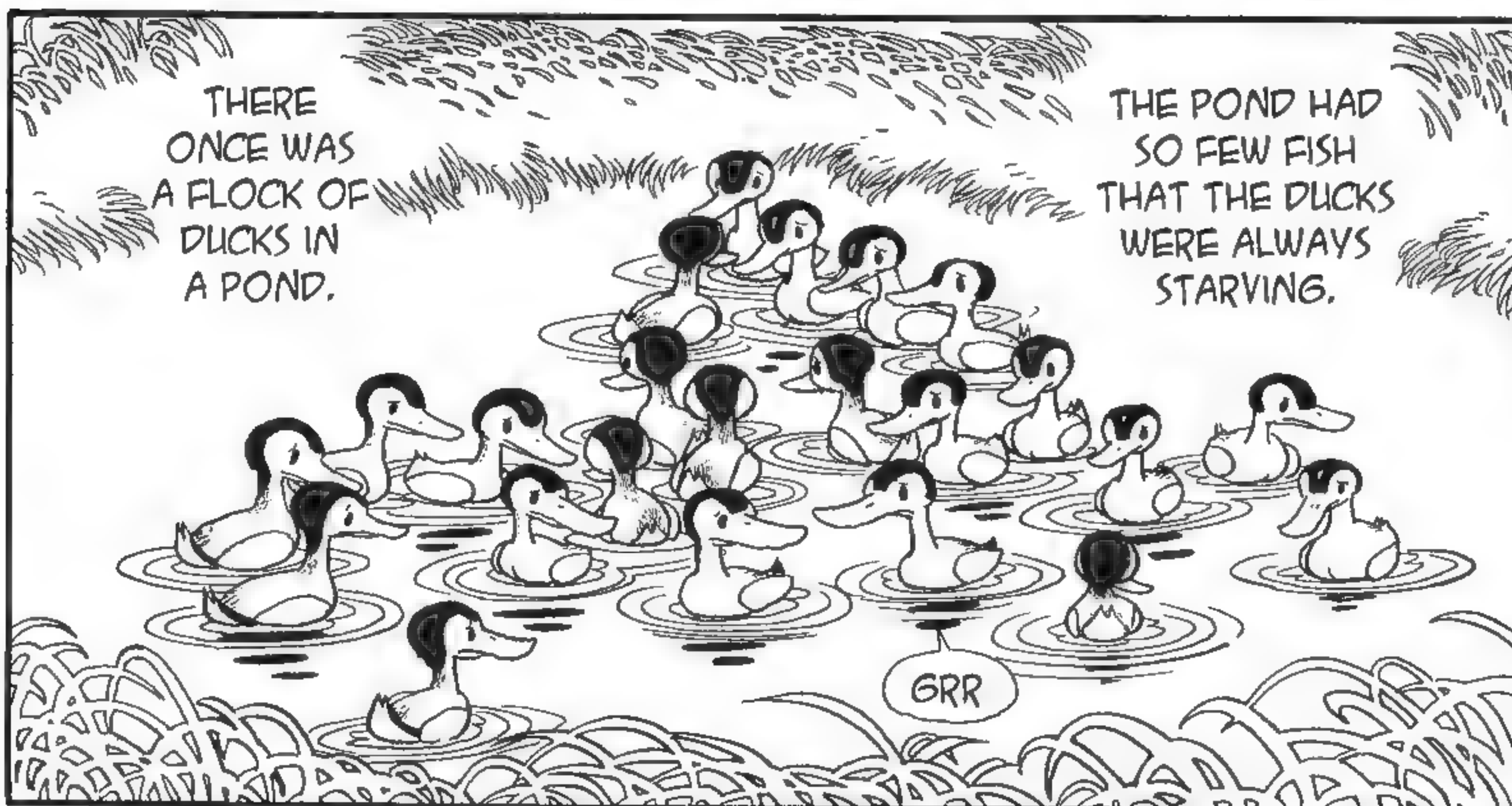
FORGET...
EVERYTHING!

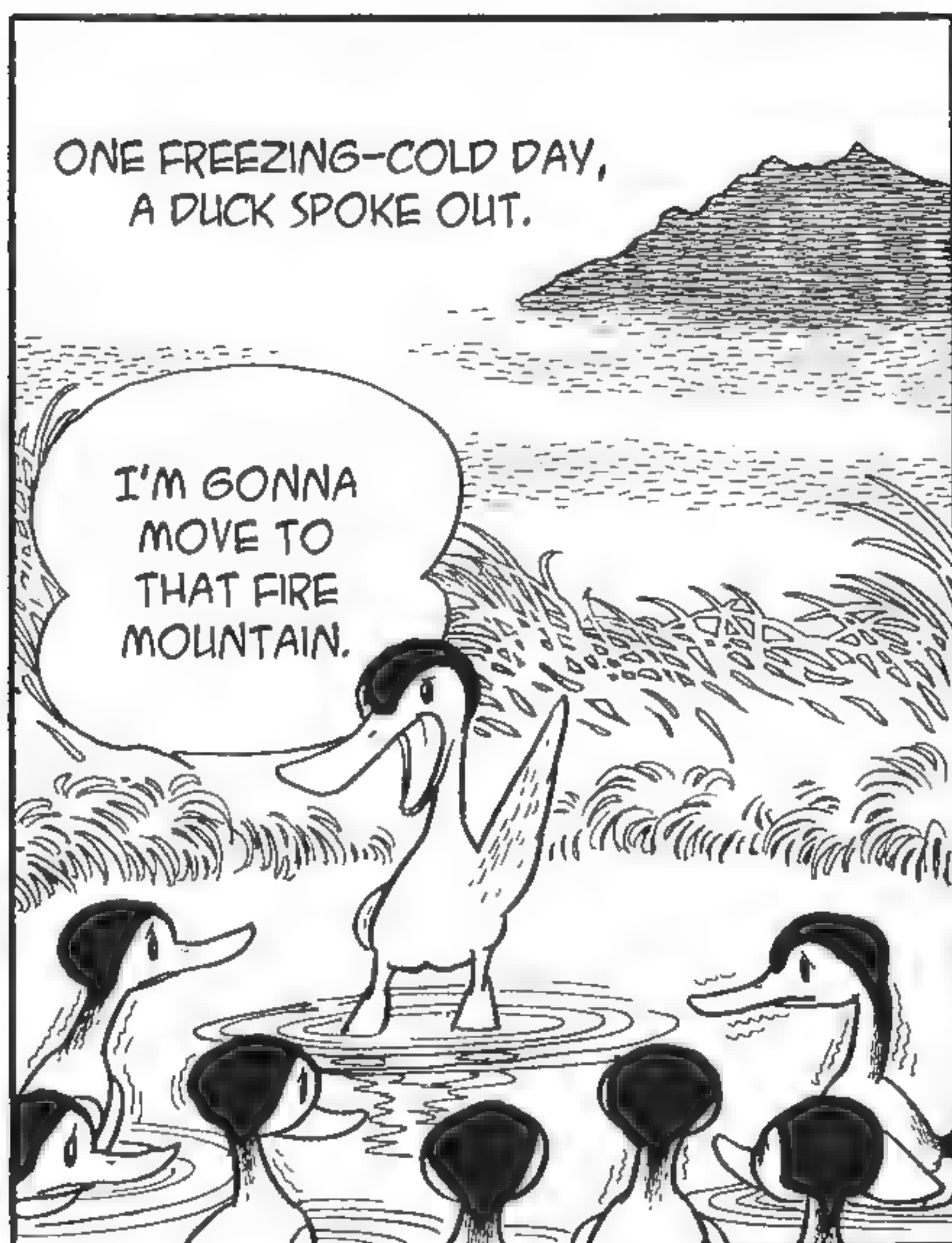
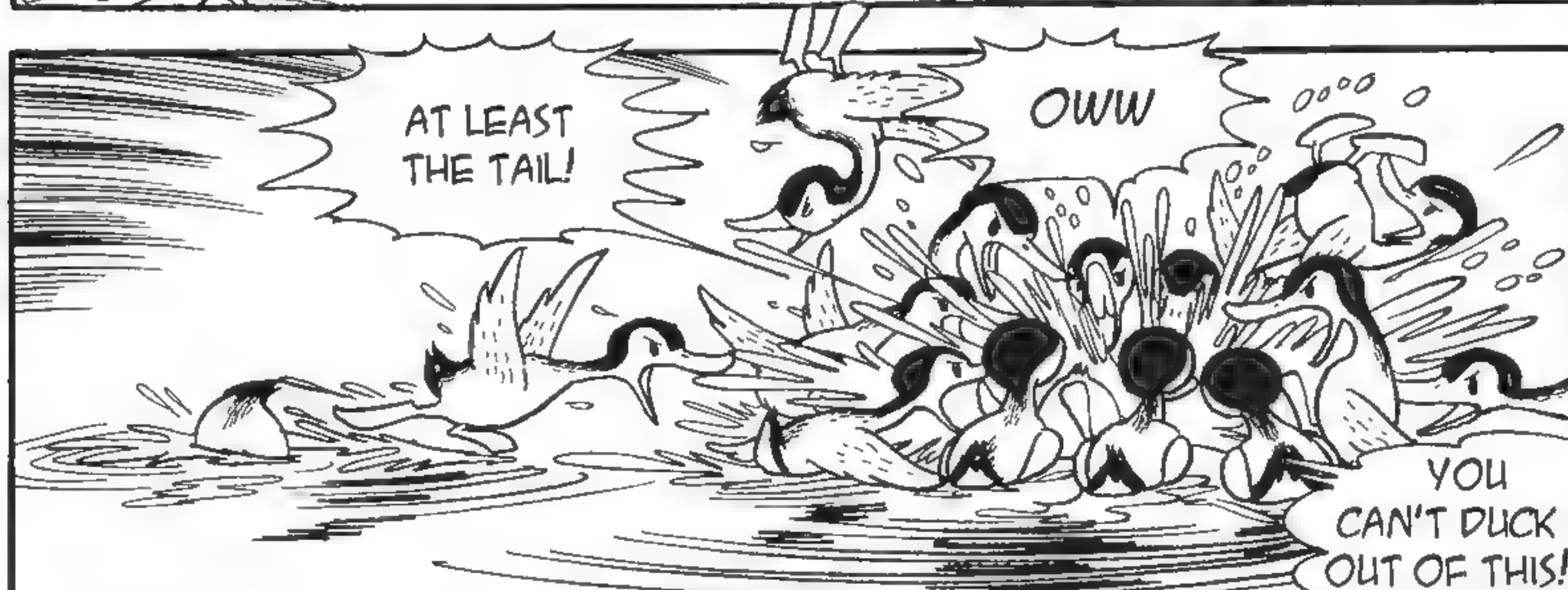
THEN YOUR DOUBTS
AND WORRIES
WILL DISAPPEAR,
YOU WILL SUFFER
LESS NOT MORE,
YOU WILL EVEN MERGE
WITH NATURE!

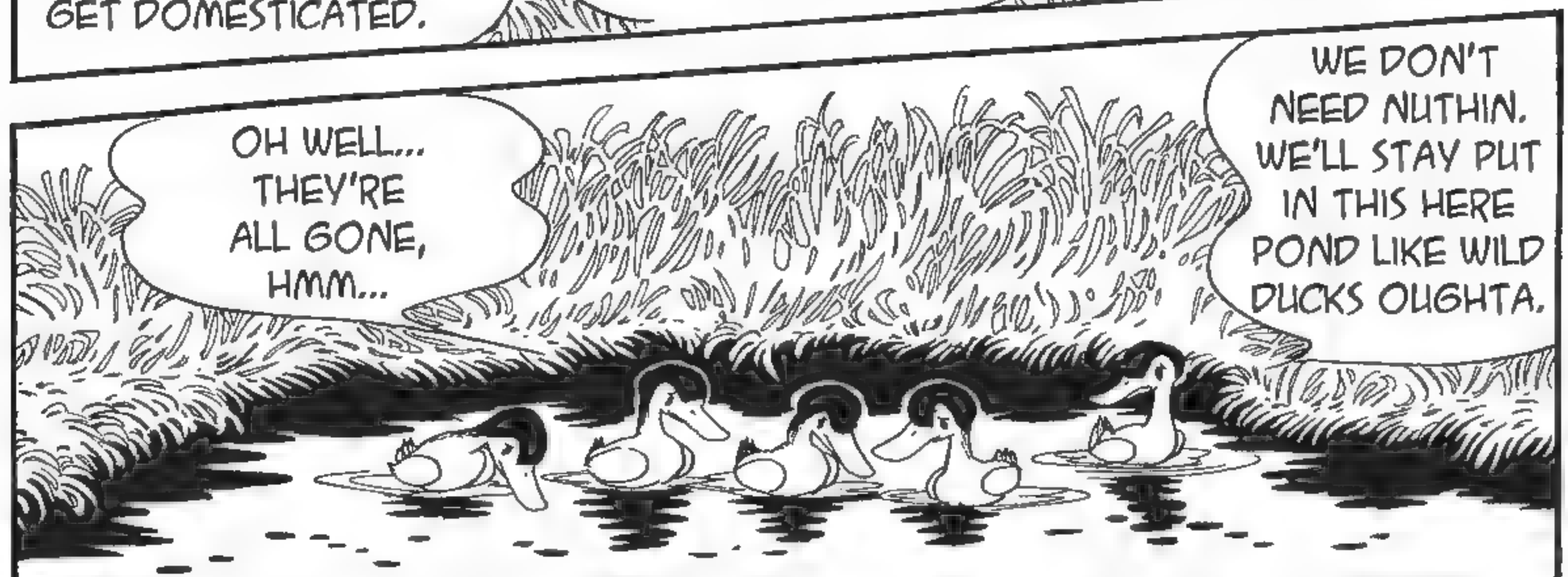
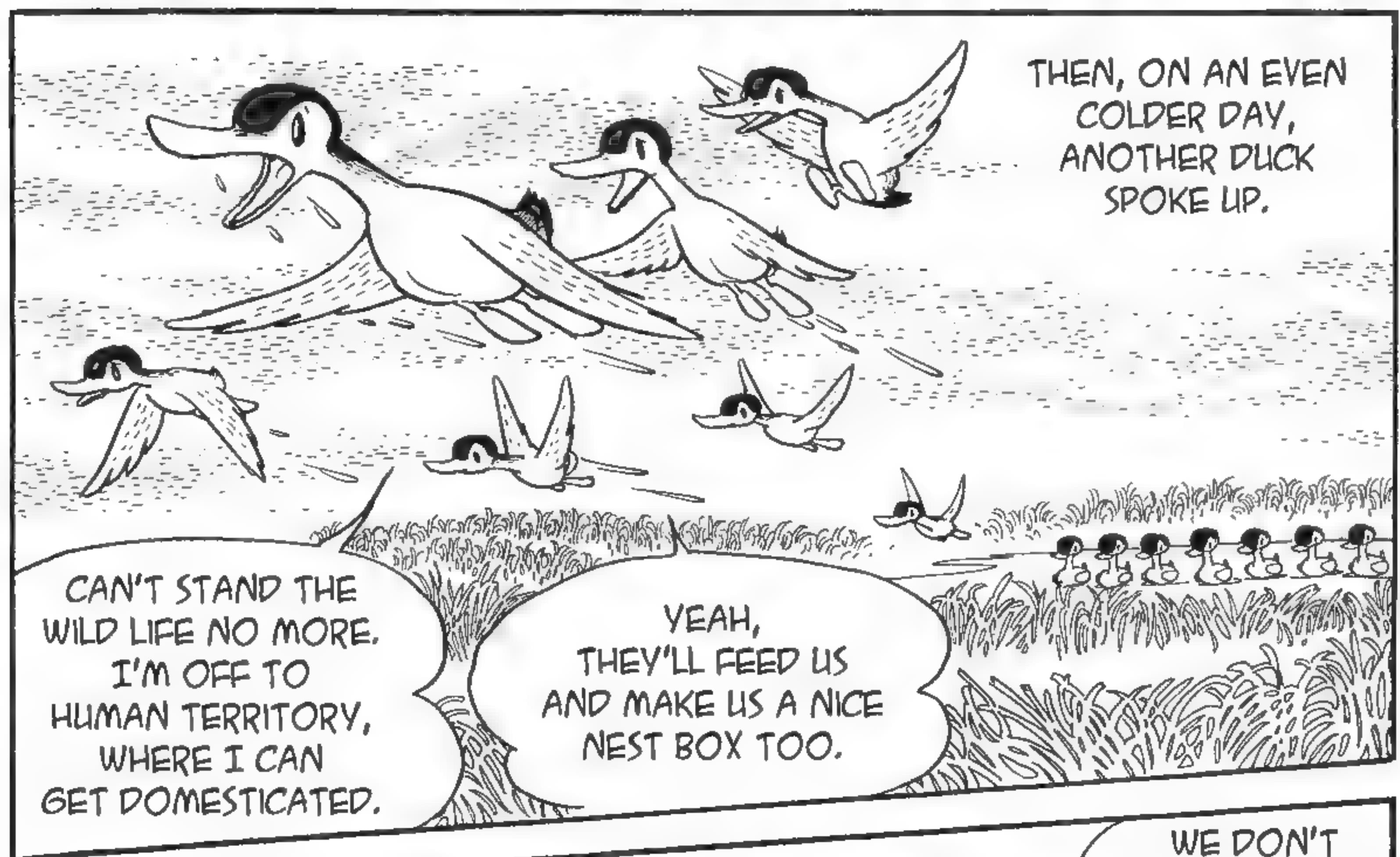
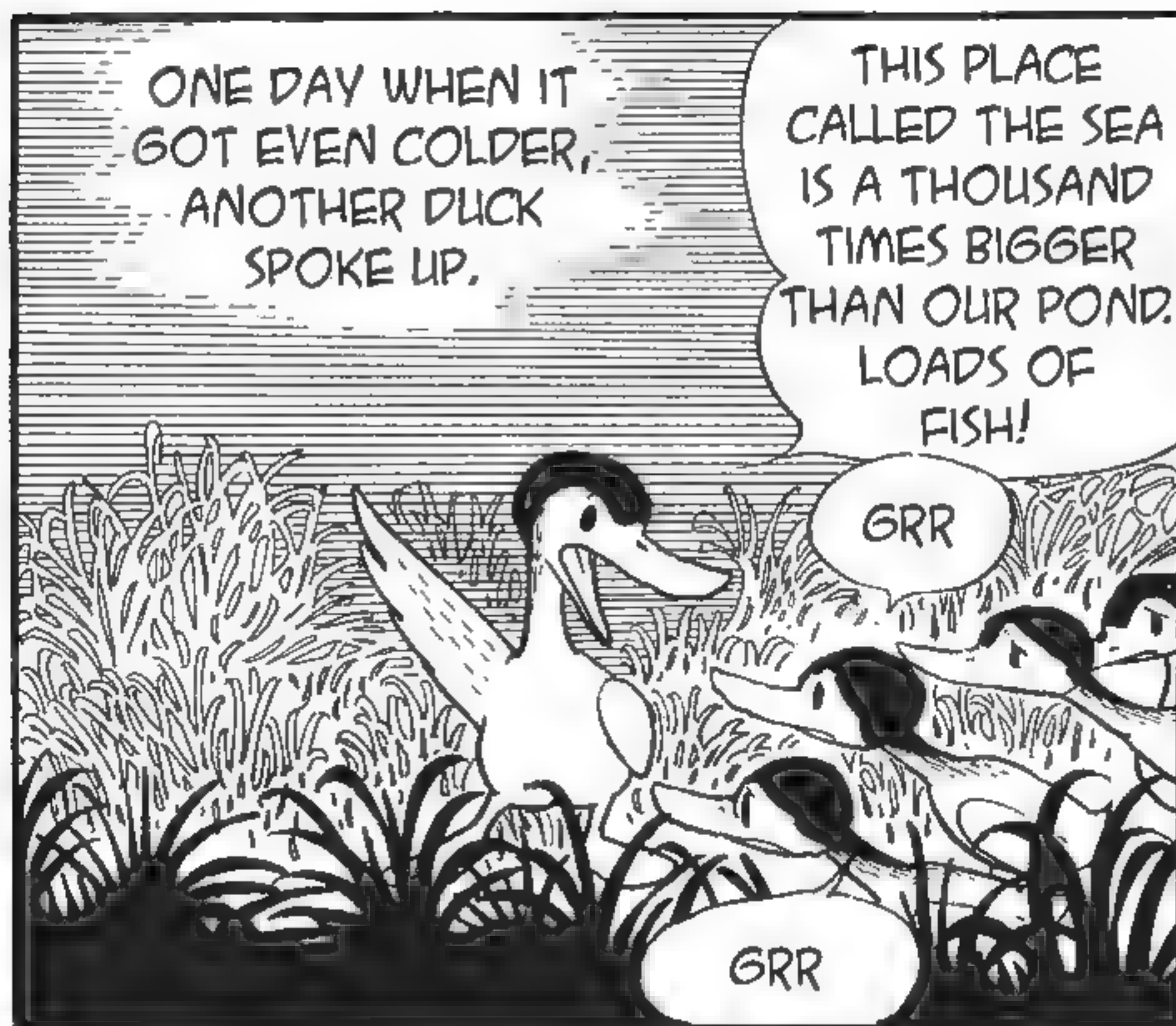


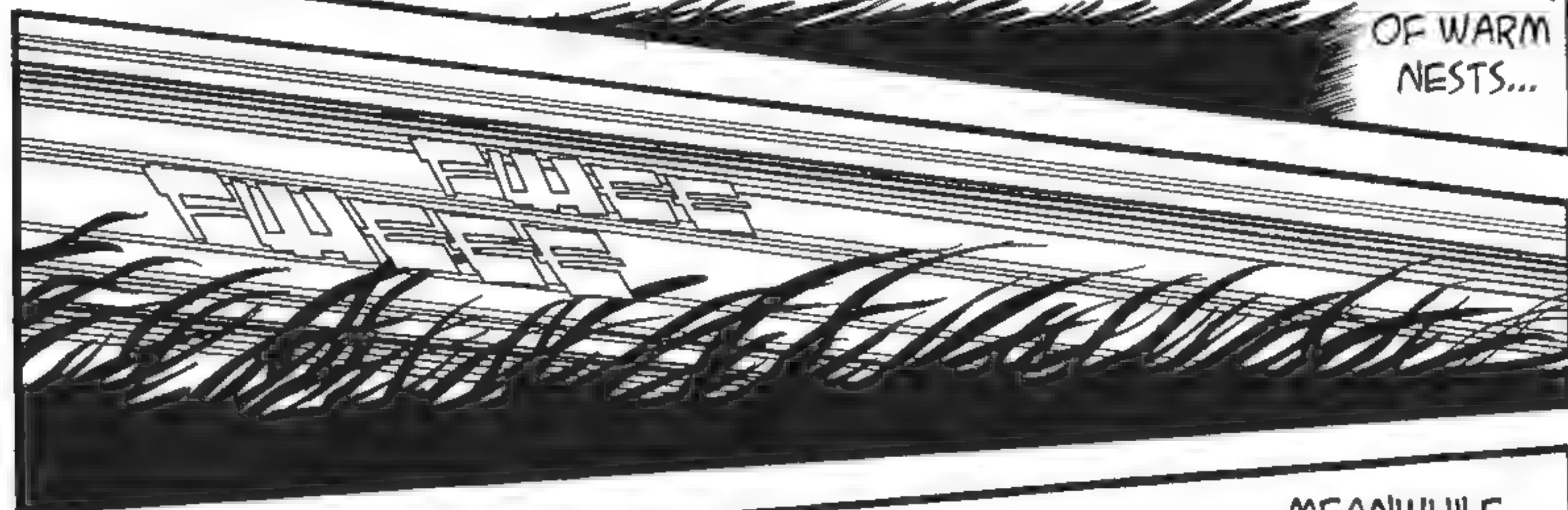
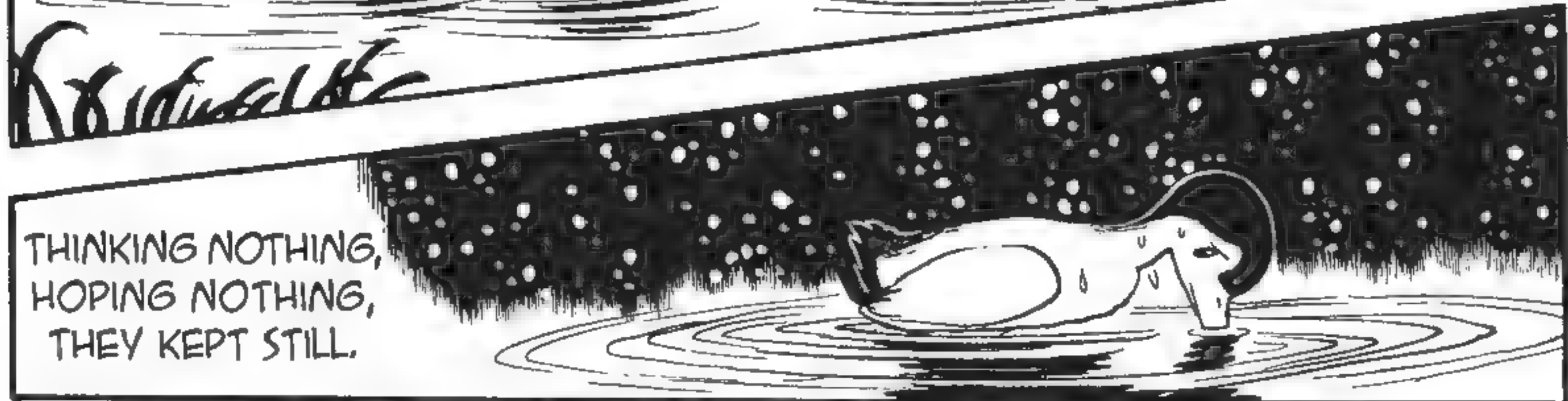
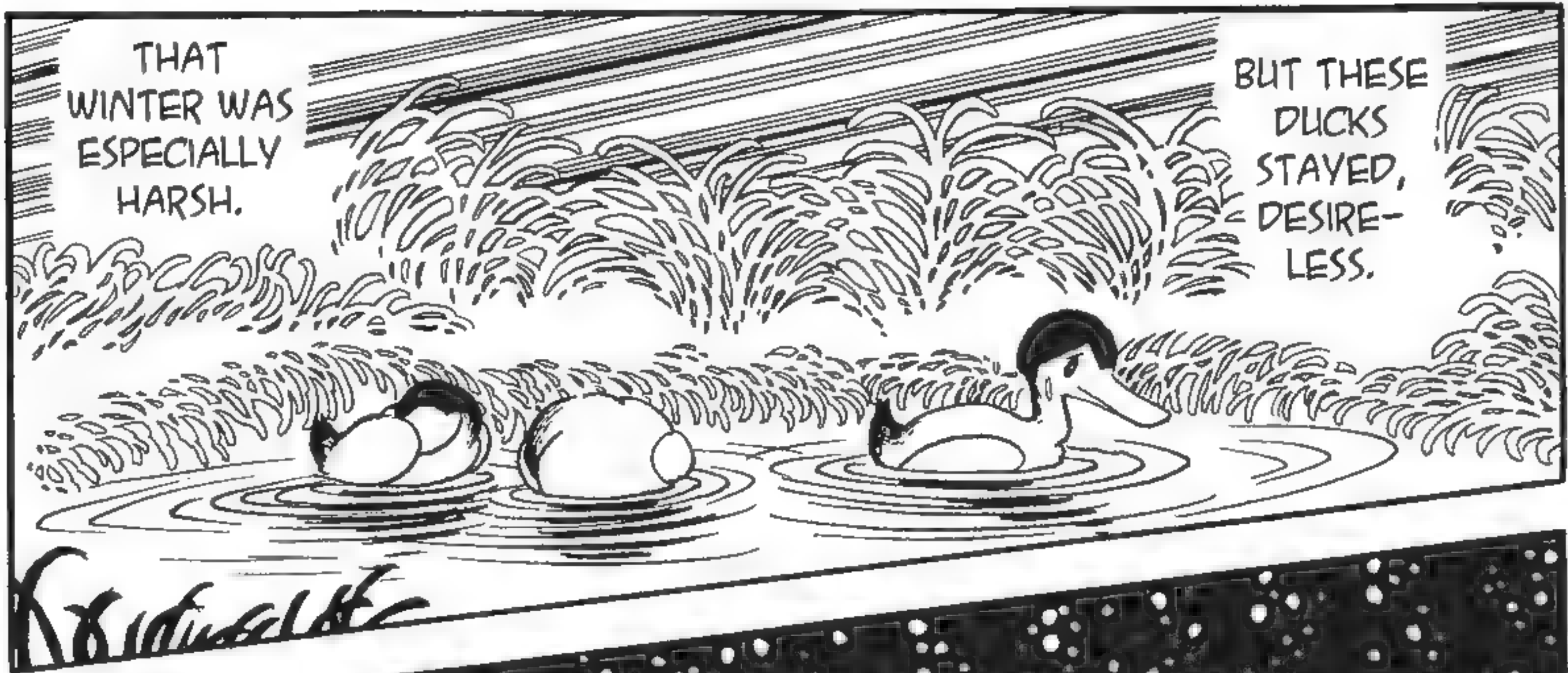
THERE
ONCE WAS
A FLOCK OF
DUCKS IN
A POND.

THE POND HAD
SO FEW FISH
THAT THE DUCKS
WERE ALWAYS
STARVING.





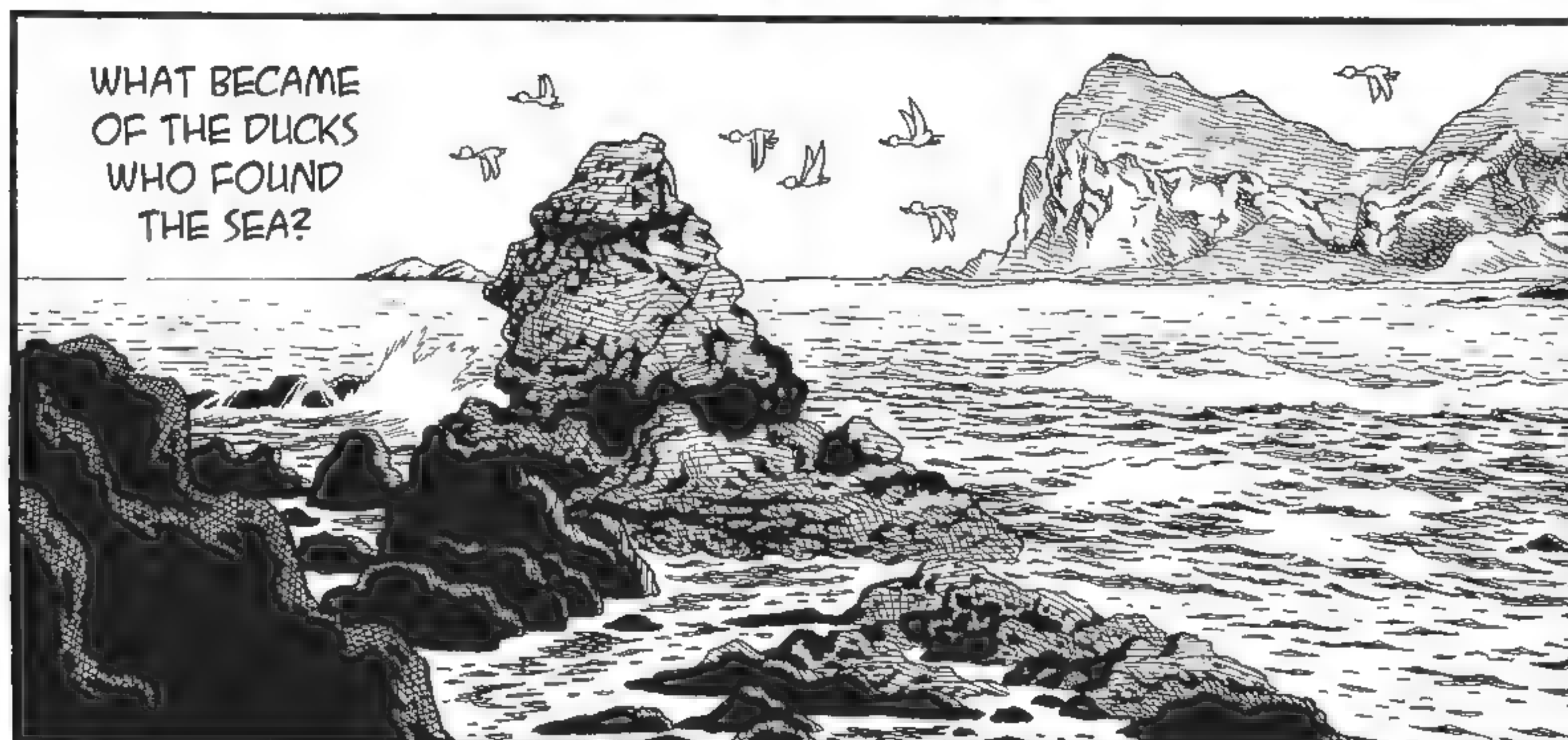






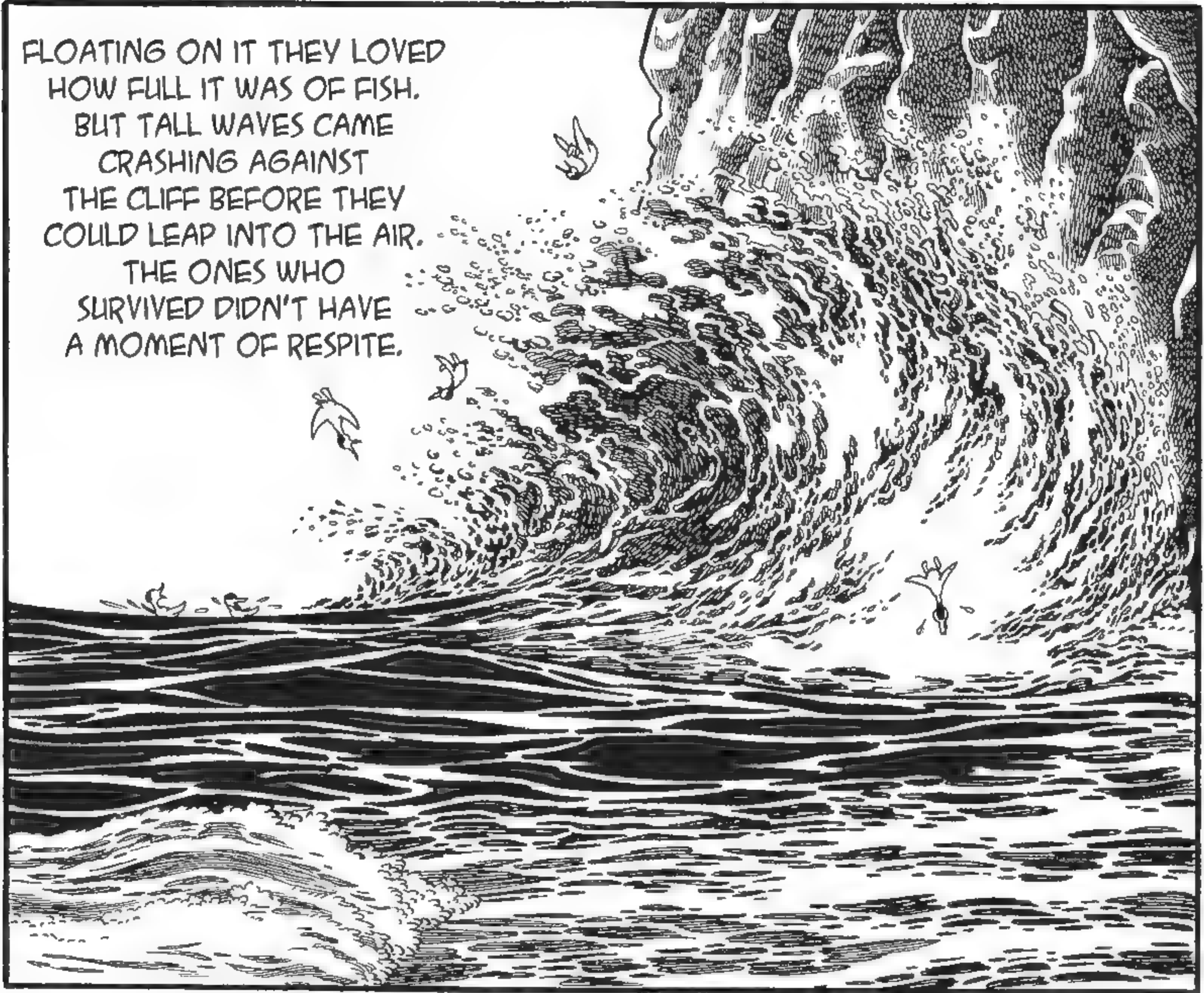
...CAME TO
A BOWL
OF FIRE AND
BREATHED
ITS NOXIOUS
FUMES.

MANY DIED
THEN.
THE MOUNTAIN
WAS LITTERLY
BARREN, AND
THE SURVIVORS
STARVED
TO DEATH.

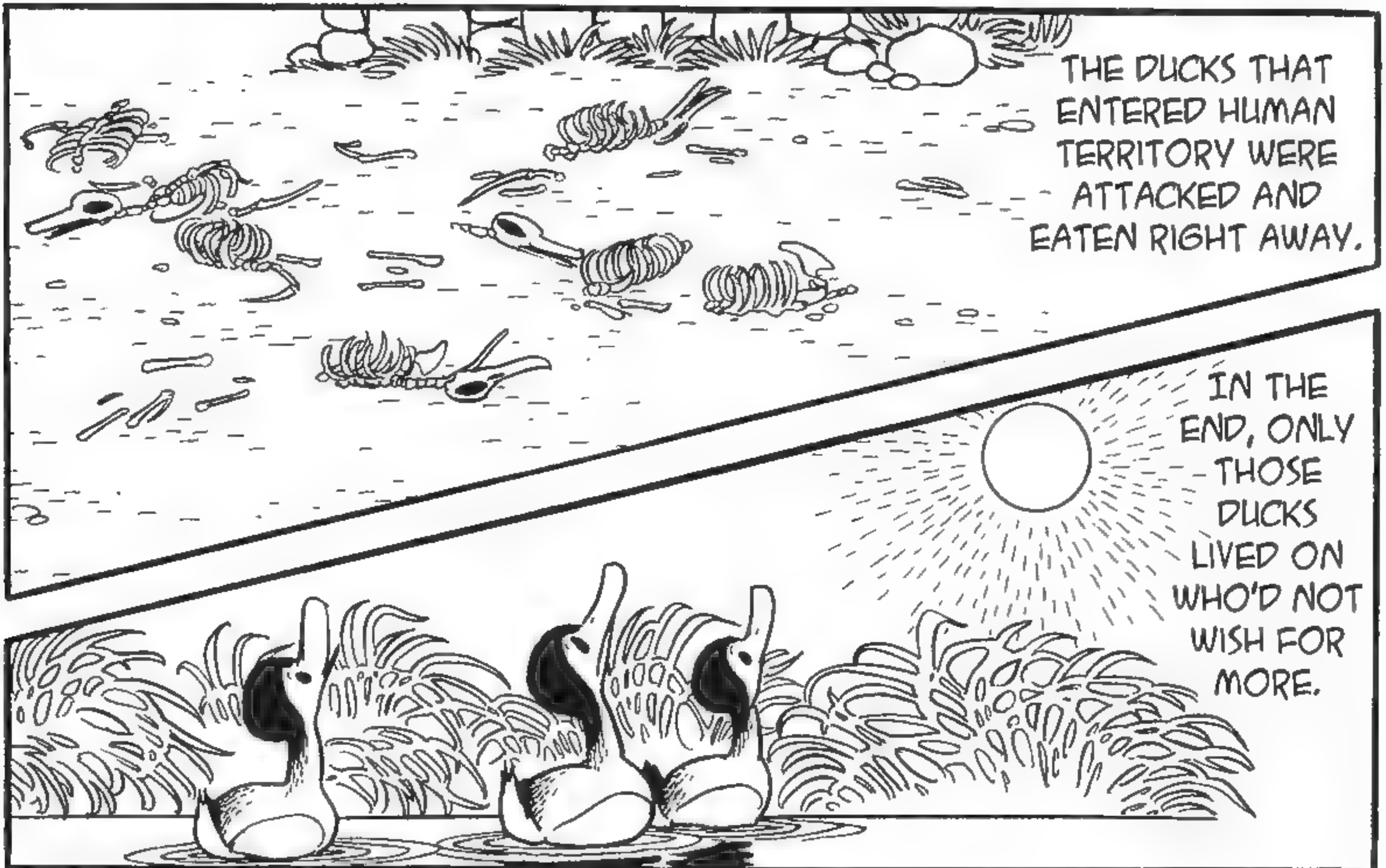


WHAT BECAME
OF THE DUCKS
WHO FOUND
THE SEA?

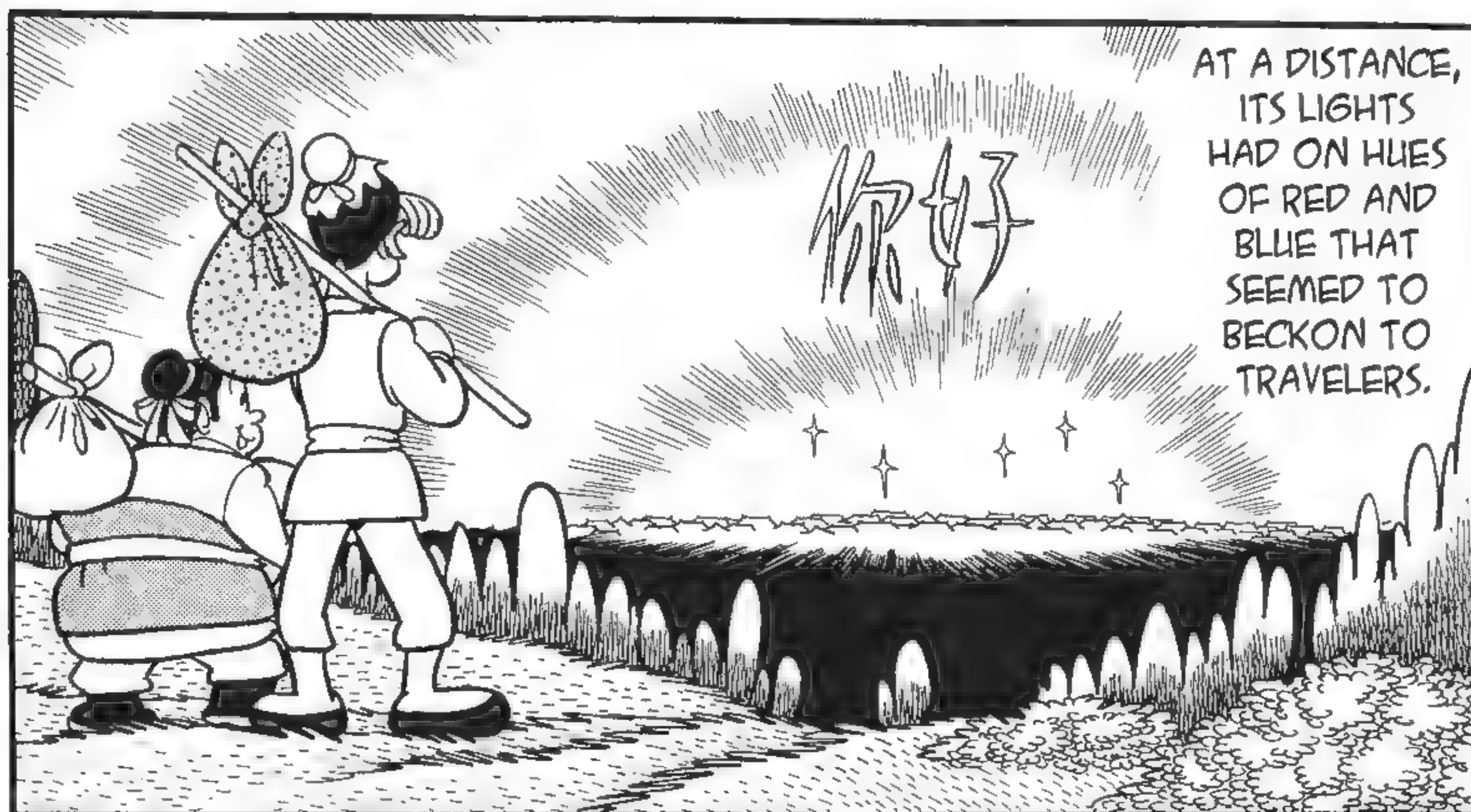
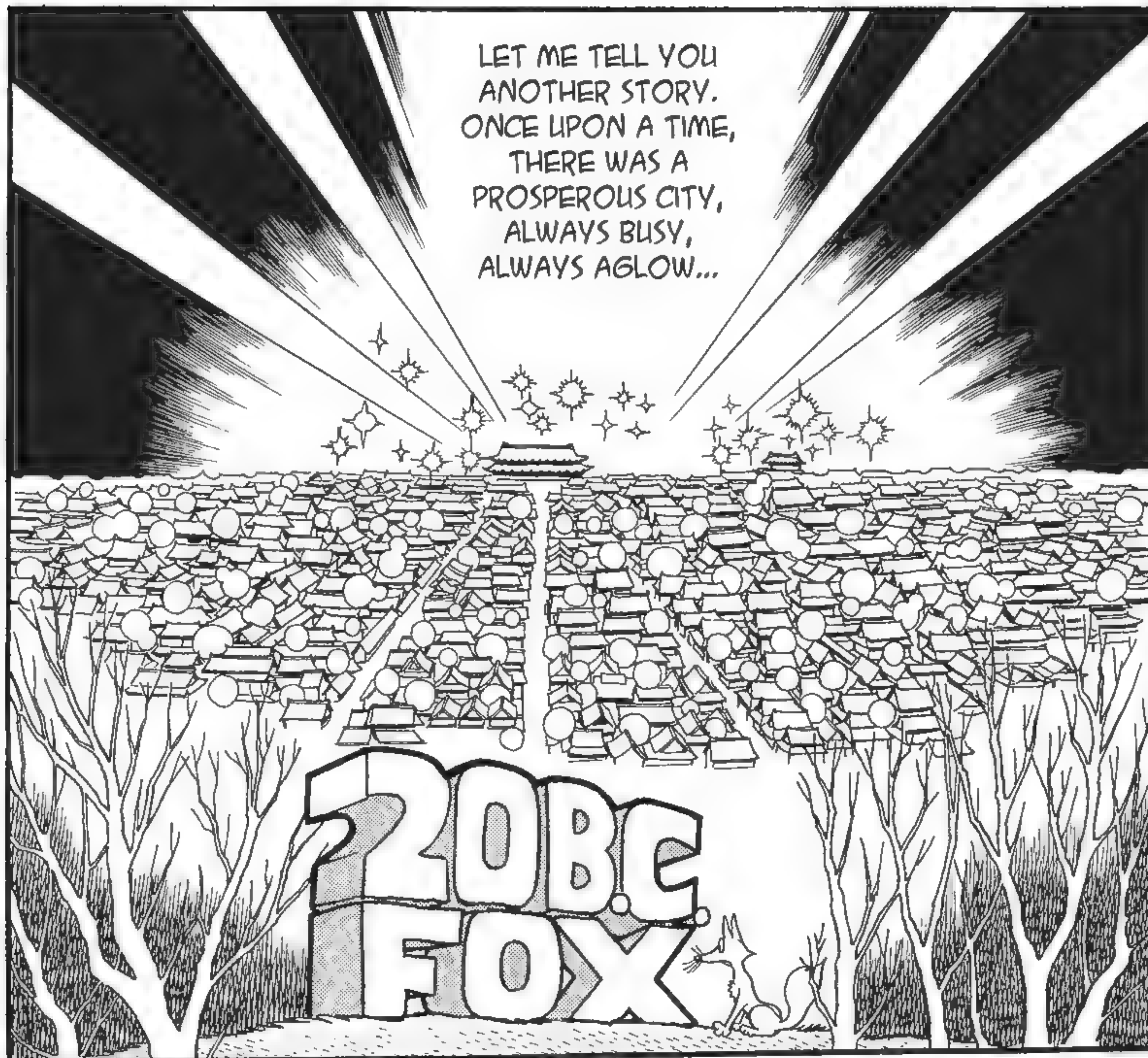
FLOATING ON IT THEY LOVED
HOW FULL IT WAS OF FISH.
BUT TALL WAVES CAME
CRASHING AGAINST
THE CLIFF BEFORE THEY
COULD LEAP INTO THE AIR.
THE ONES WHO
SURVIVED DIDN'T HAVE
A MOMENT OF RESPITE.

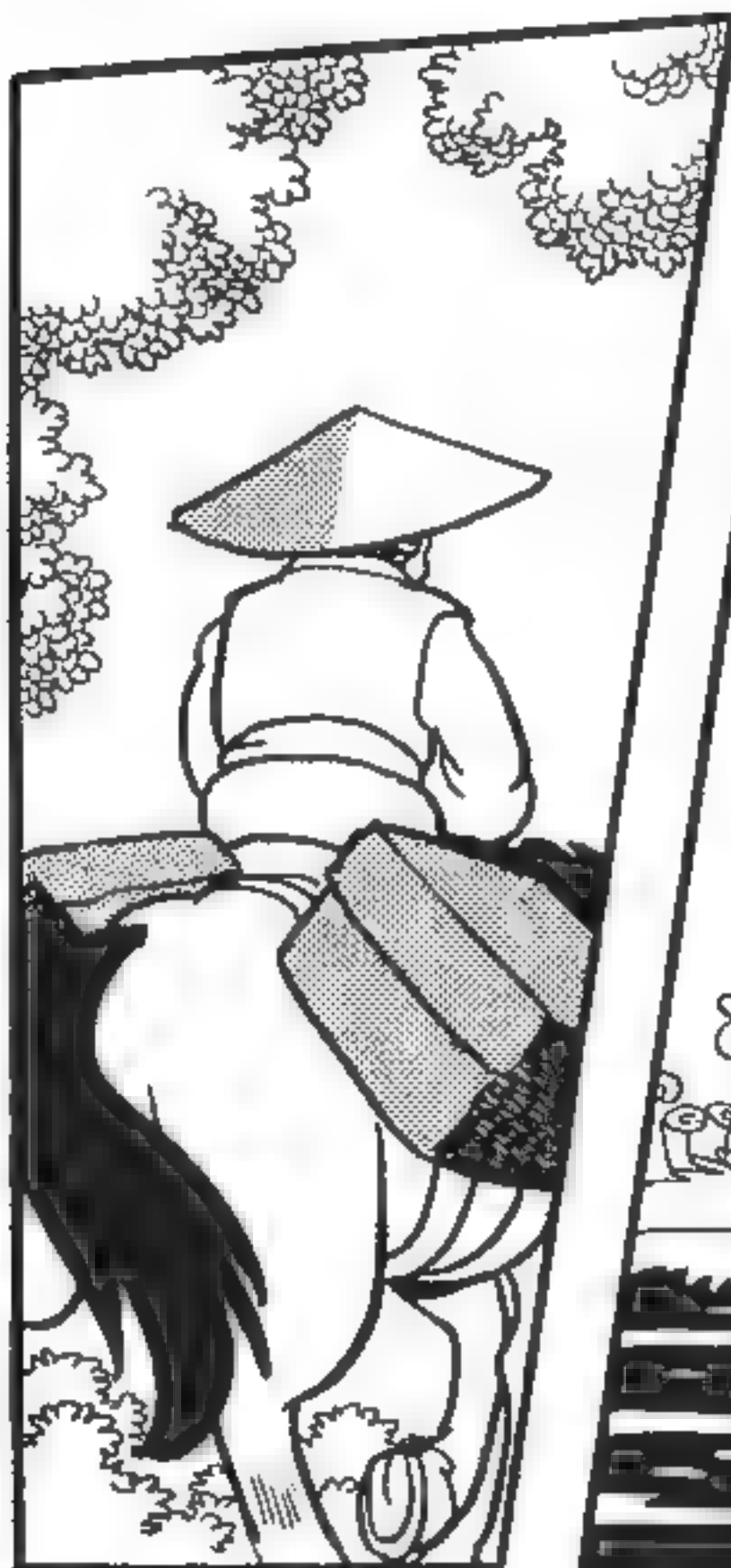
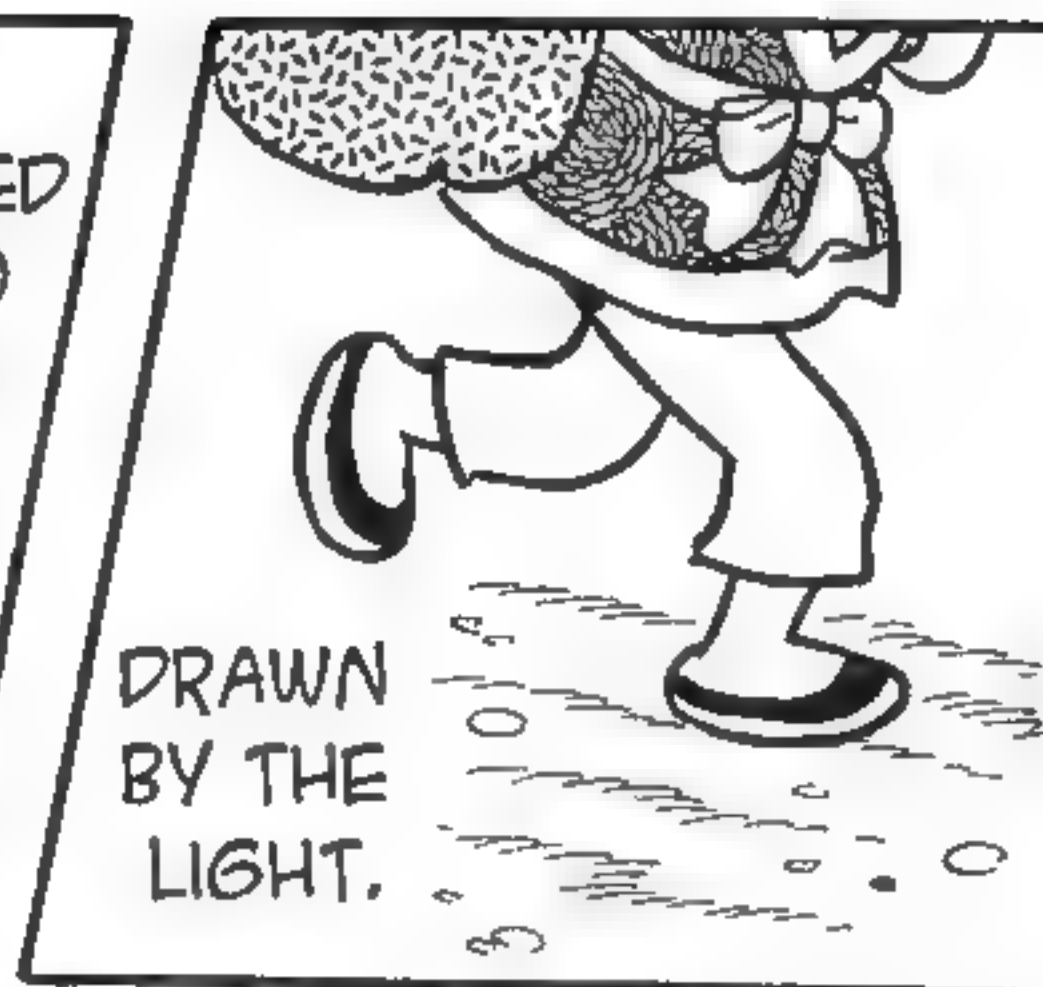


THE DUCKS THAT
ENTERED HUMAN
TERRITORY WERE
ATTACKED AND
EATEN RIGHT AWAY.

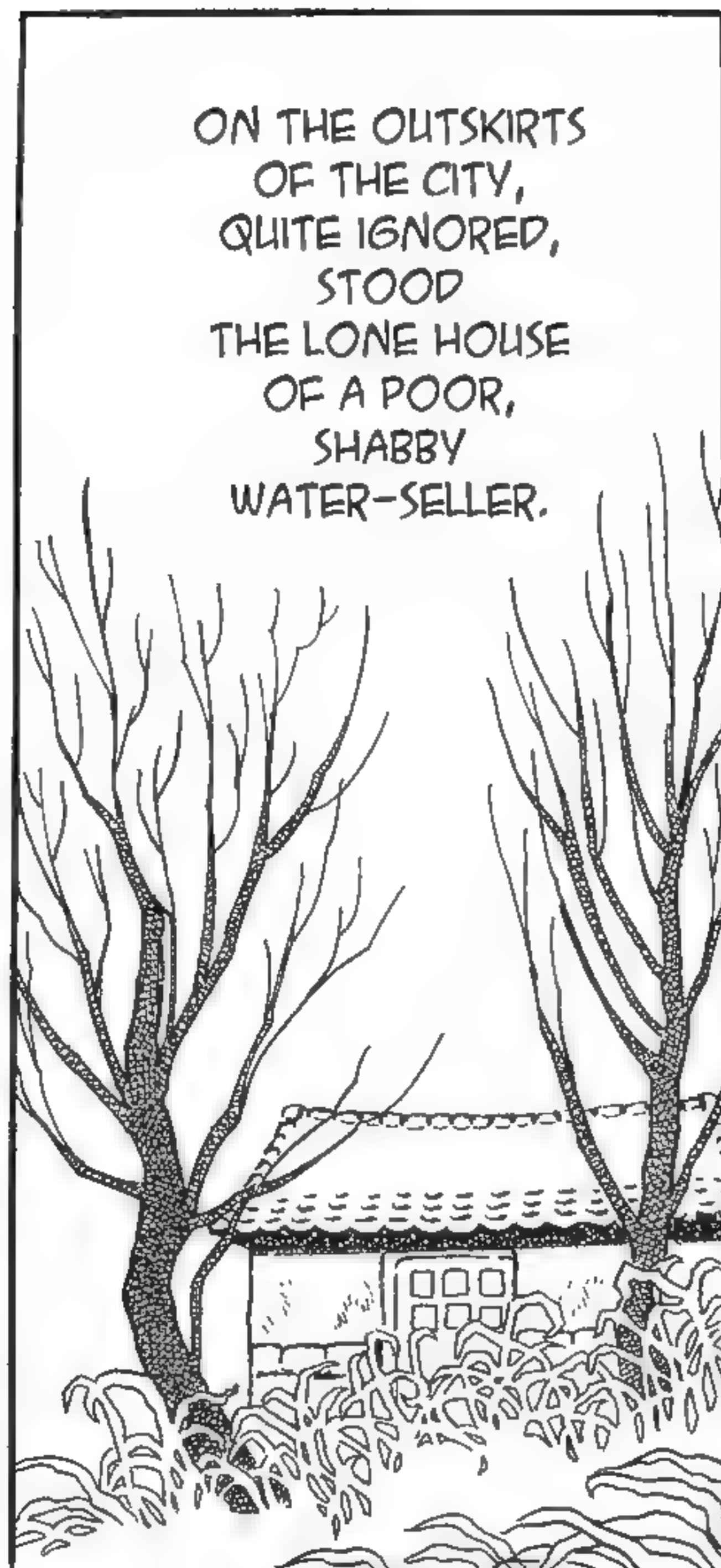
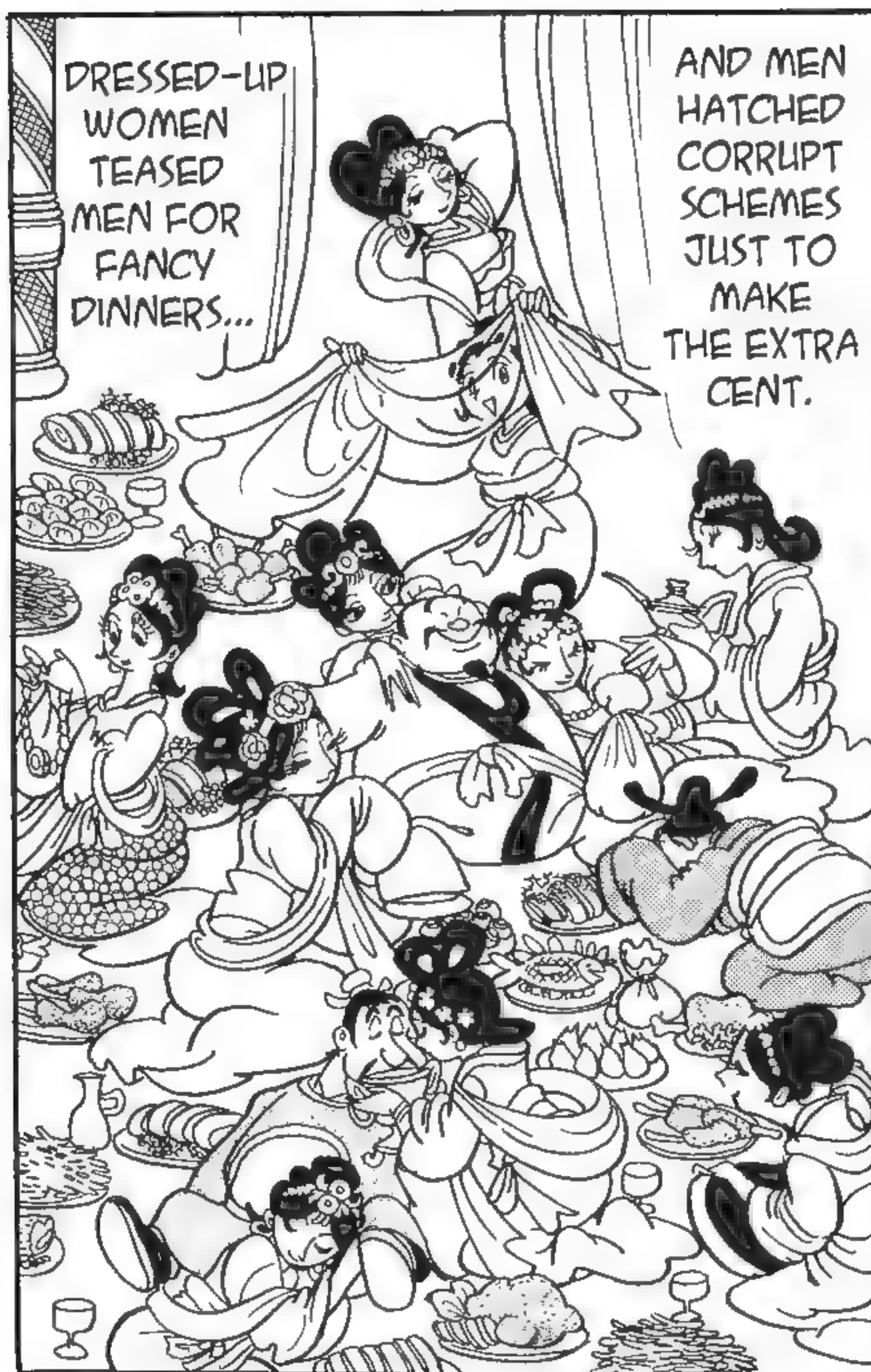


IN THE
END, ONLY
THOSE
DUCKS
LIVED ON
WHO'D NOT
WISH FOR
MORE.

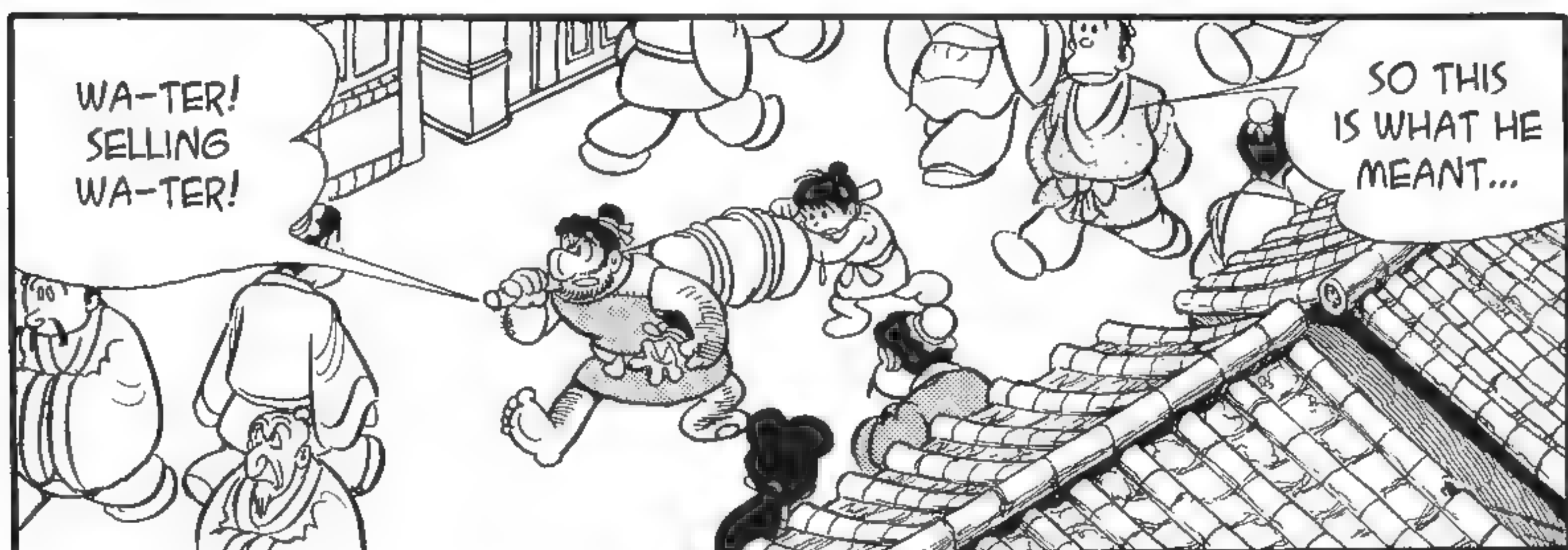
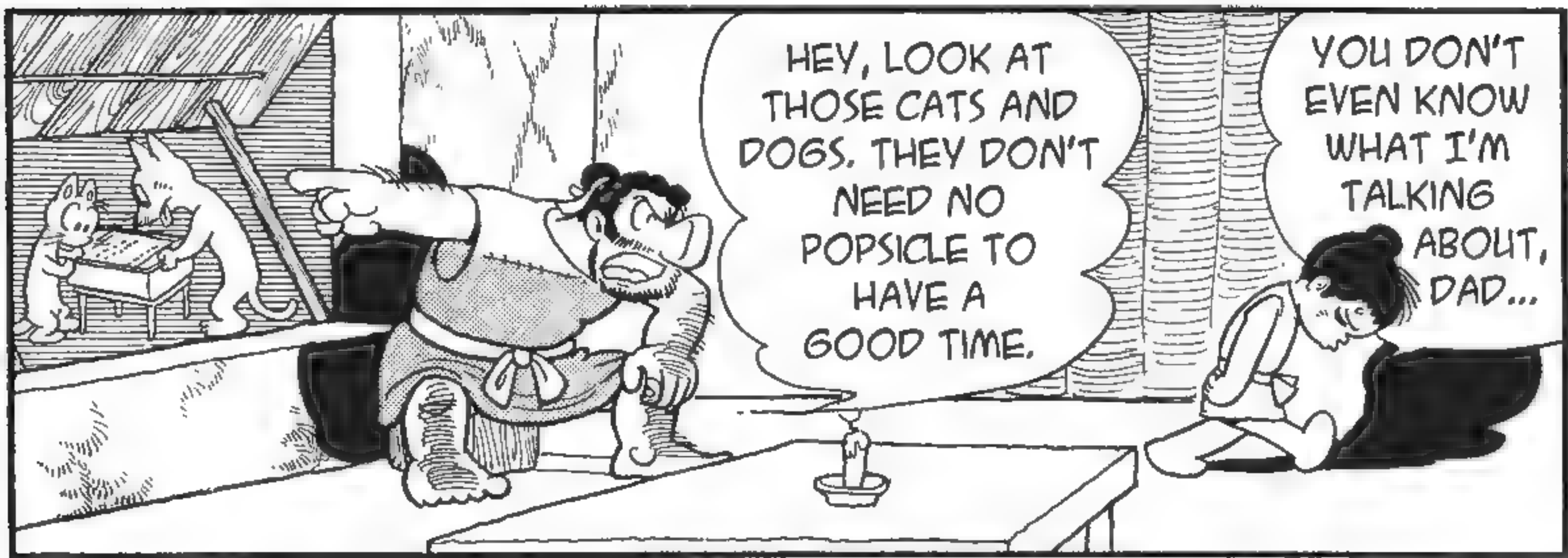


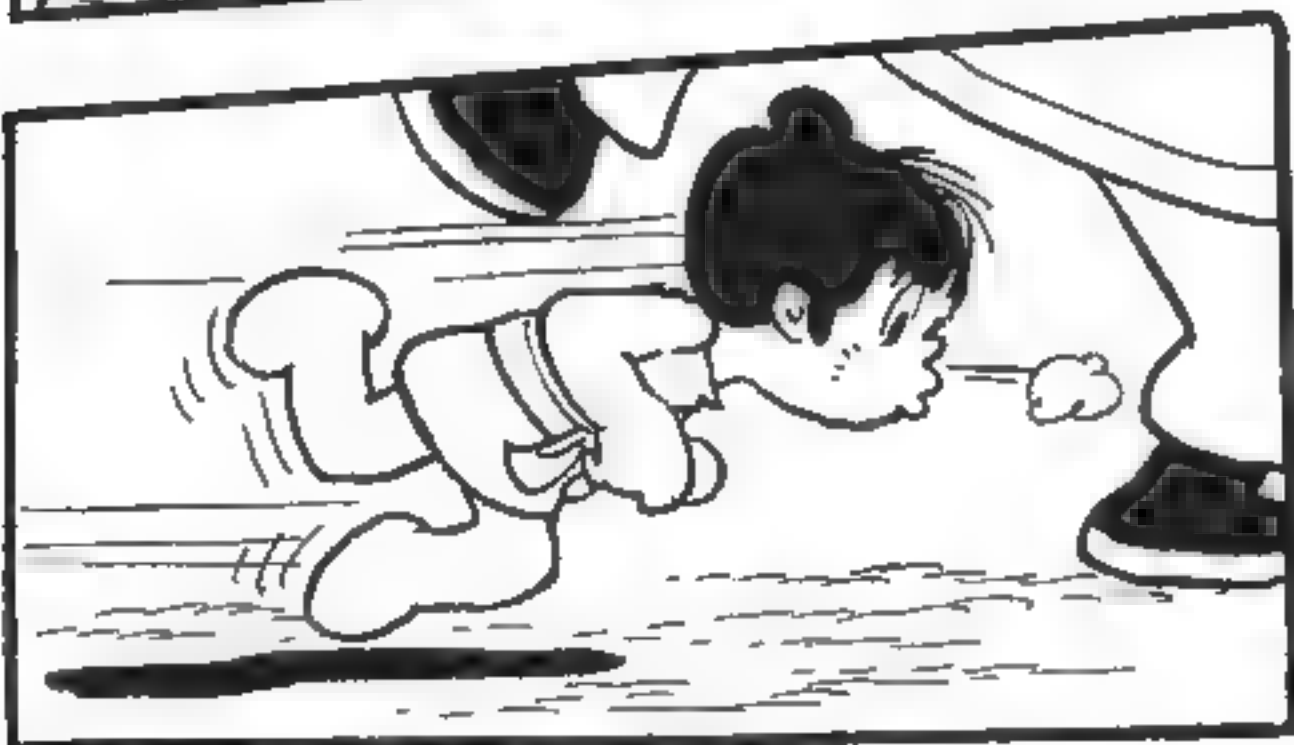
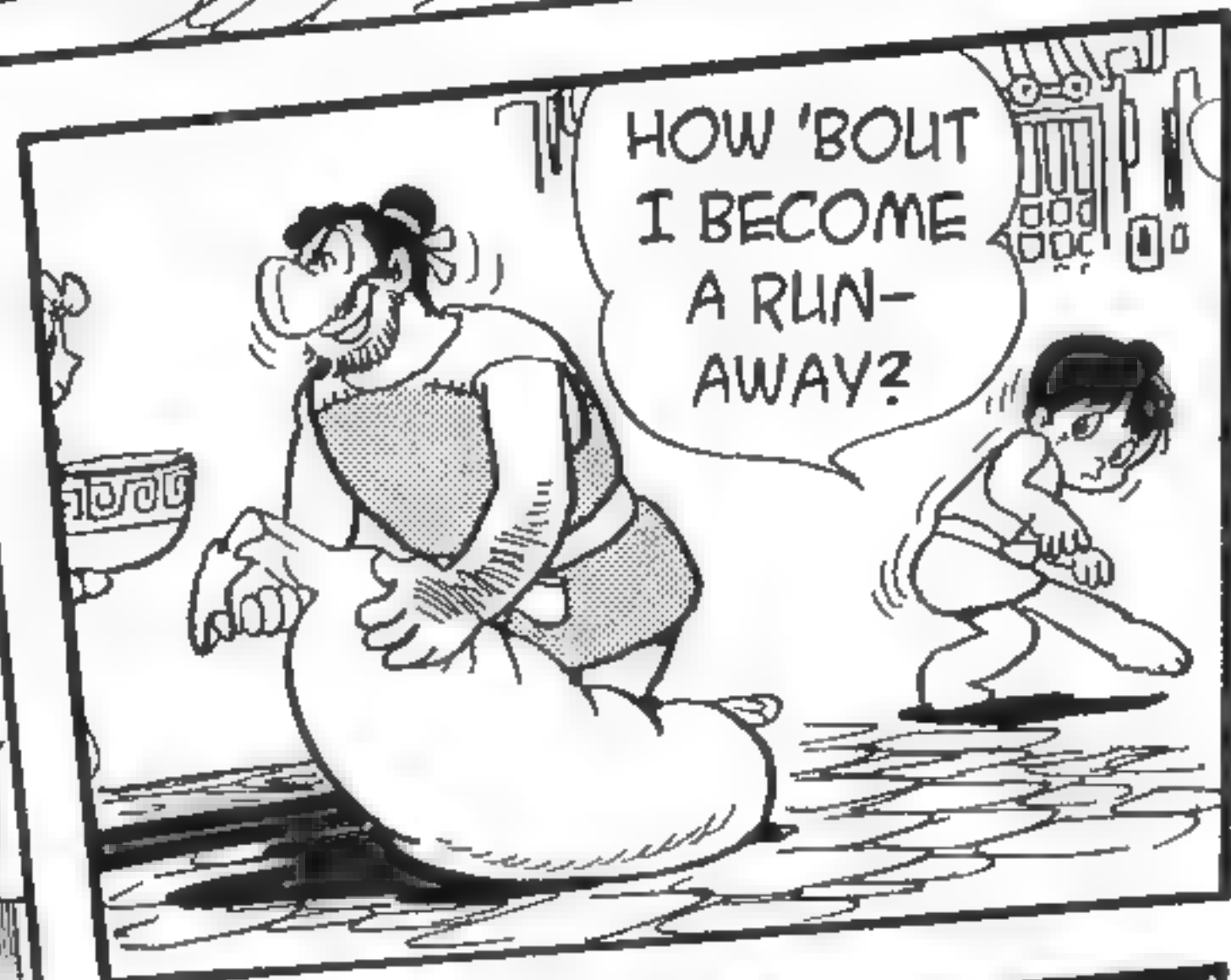


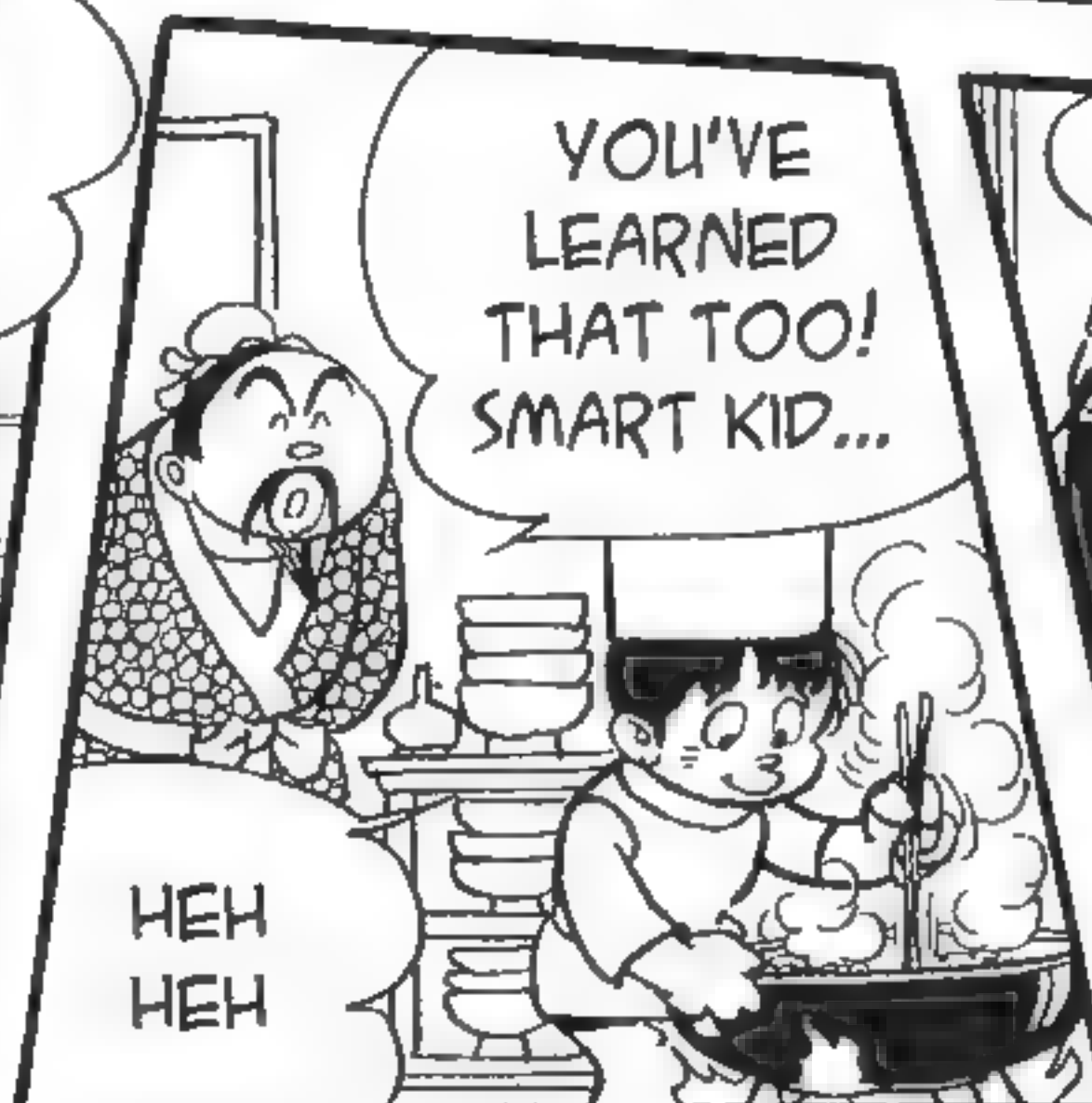
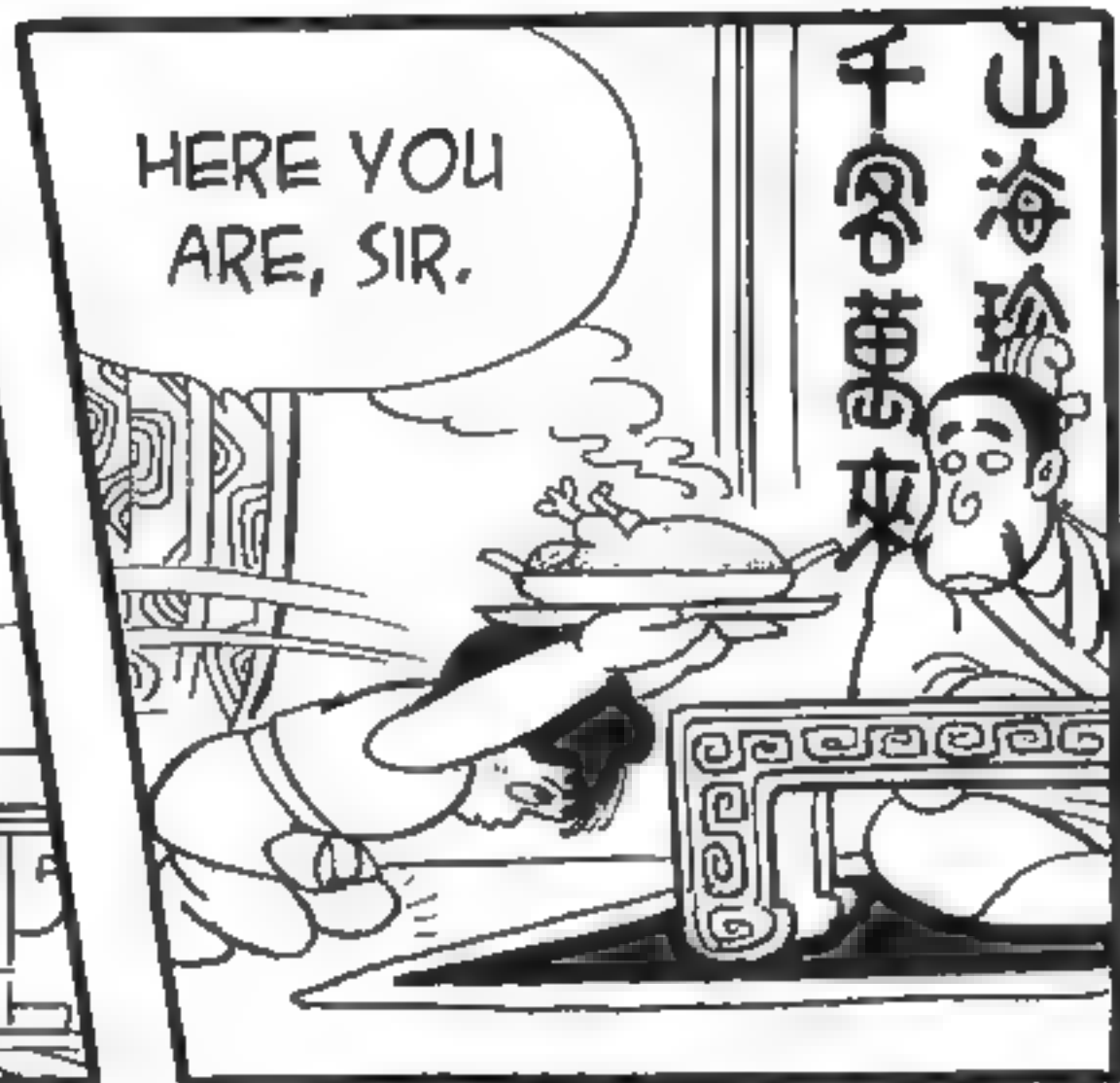
ONCE INSIDE,
IT WAS ALWAYS
DAY IN
DOWNTOWN,
WHERE ADS AND
SIGNS FILLED
THE STREETS...

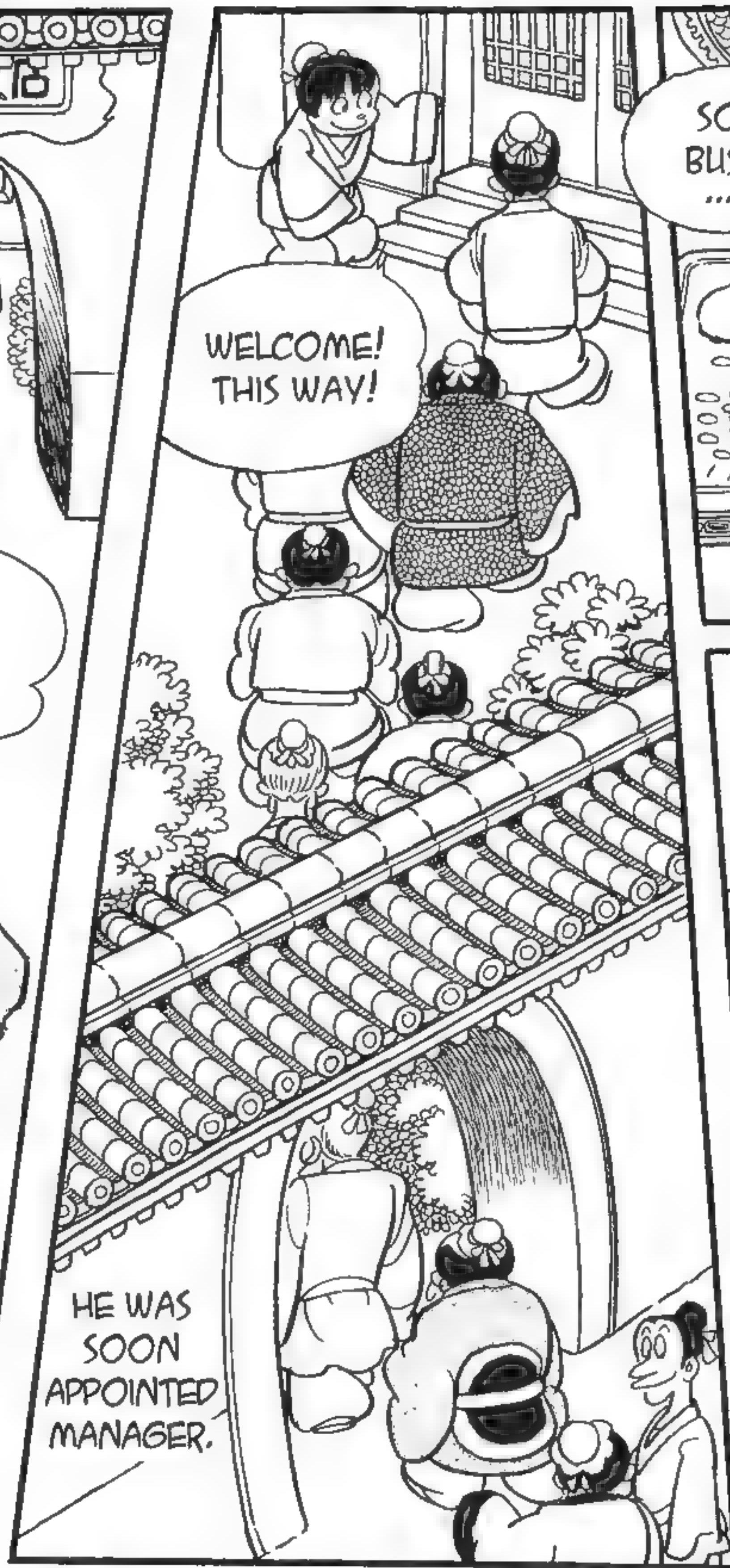




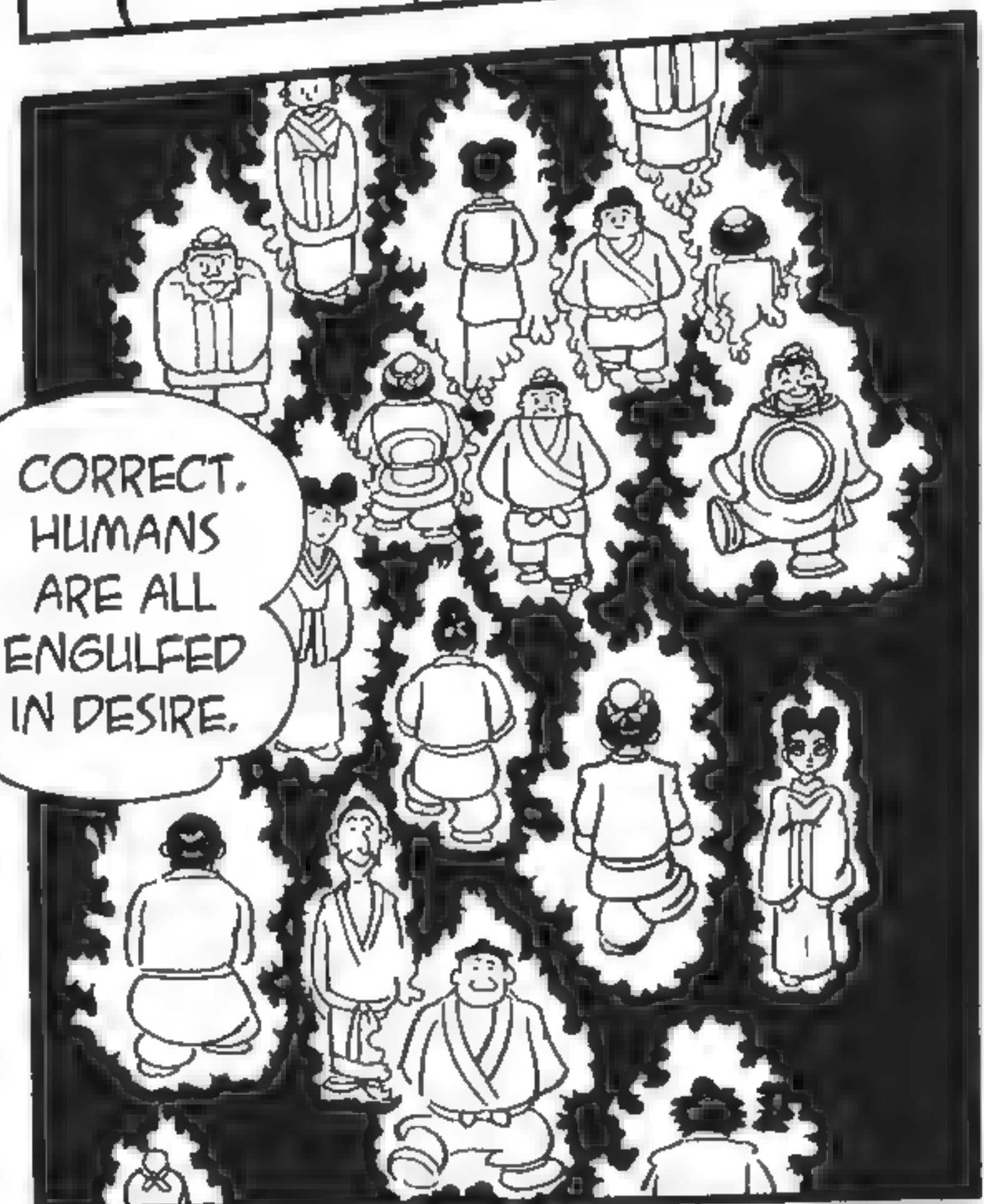


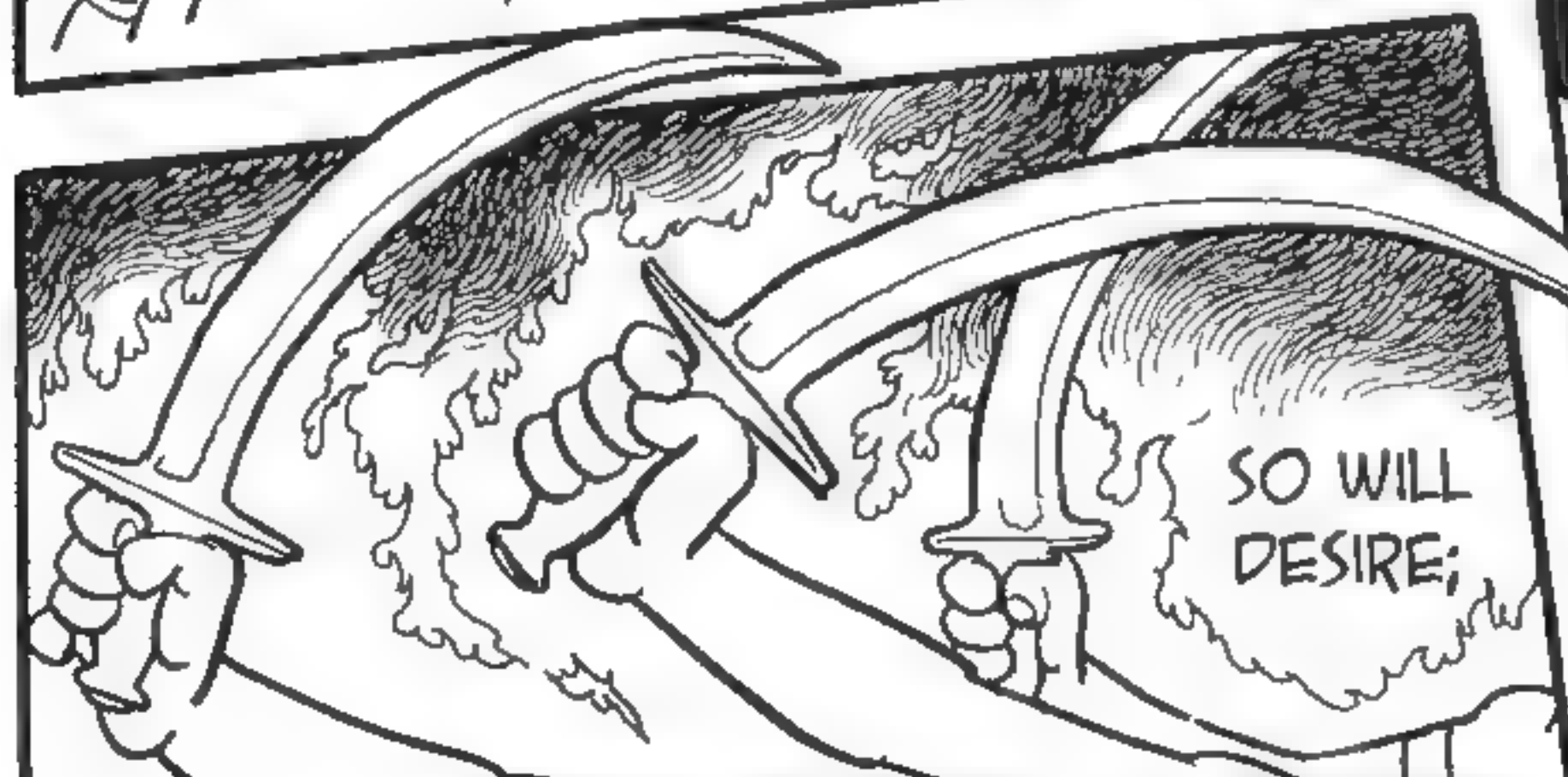


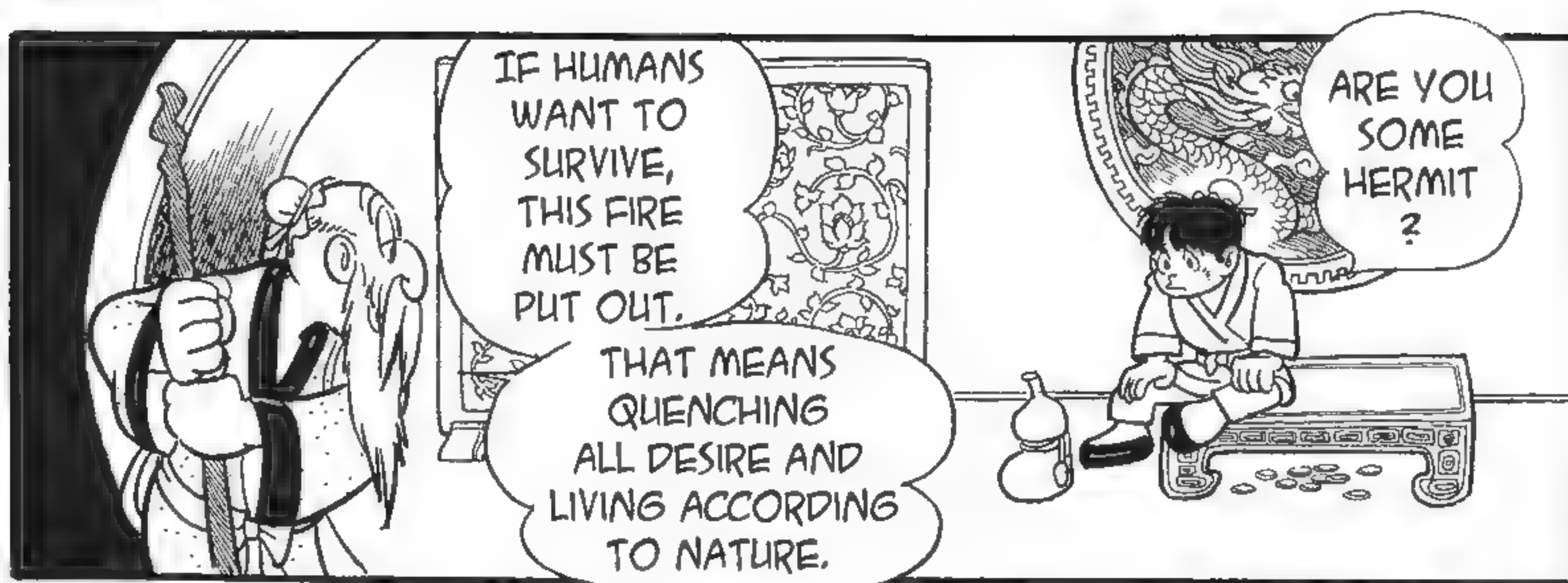


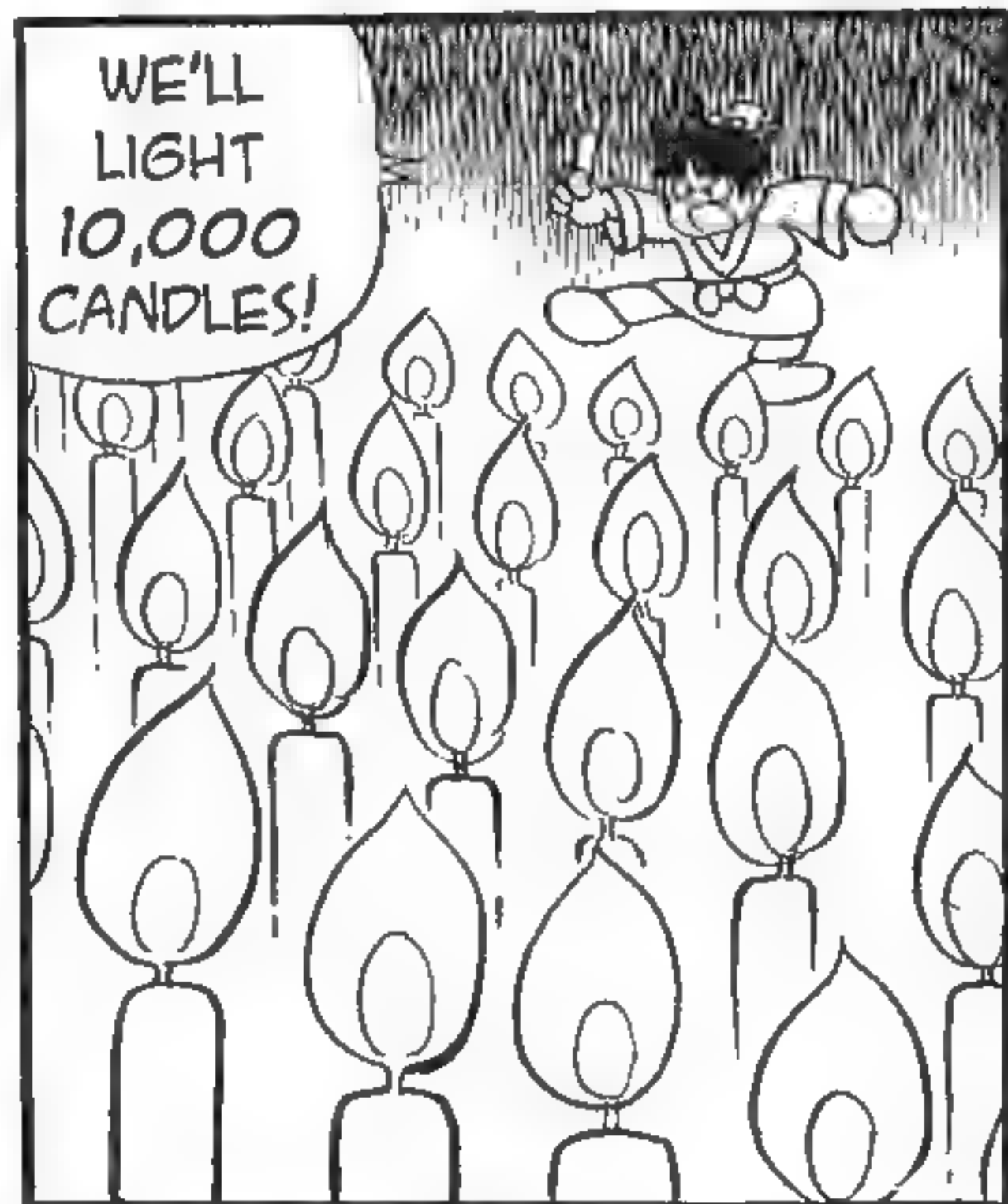
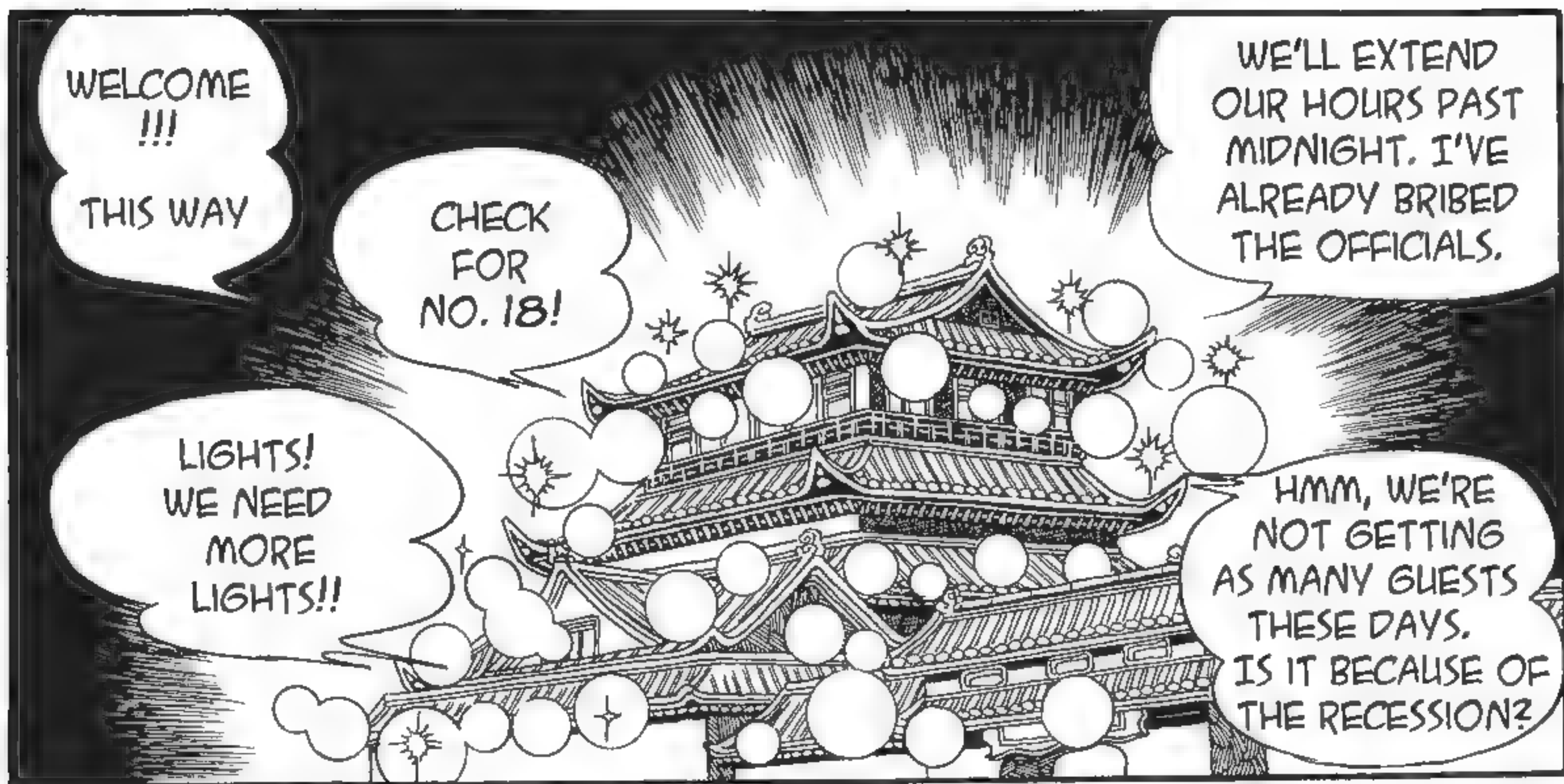














THEN LIGHT
50,000
CANDLES!

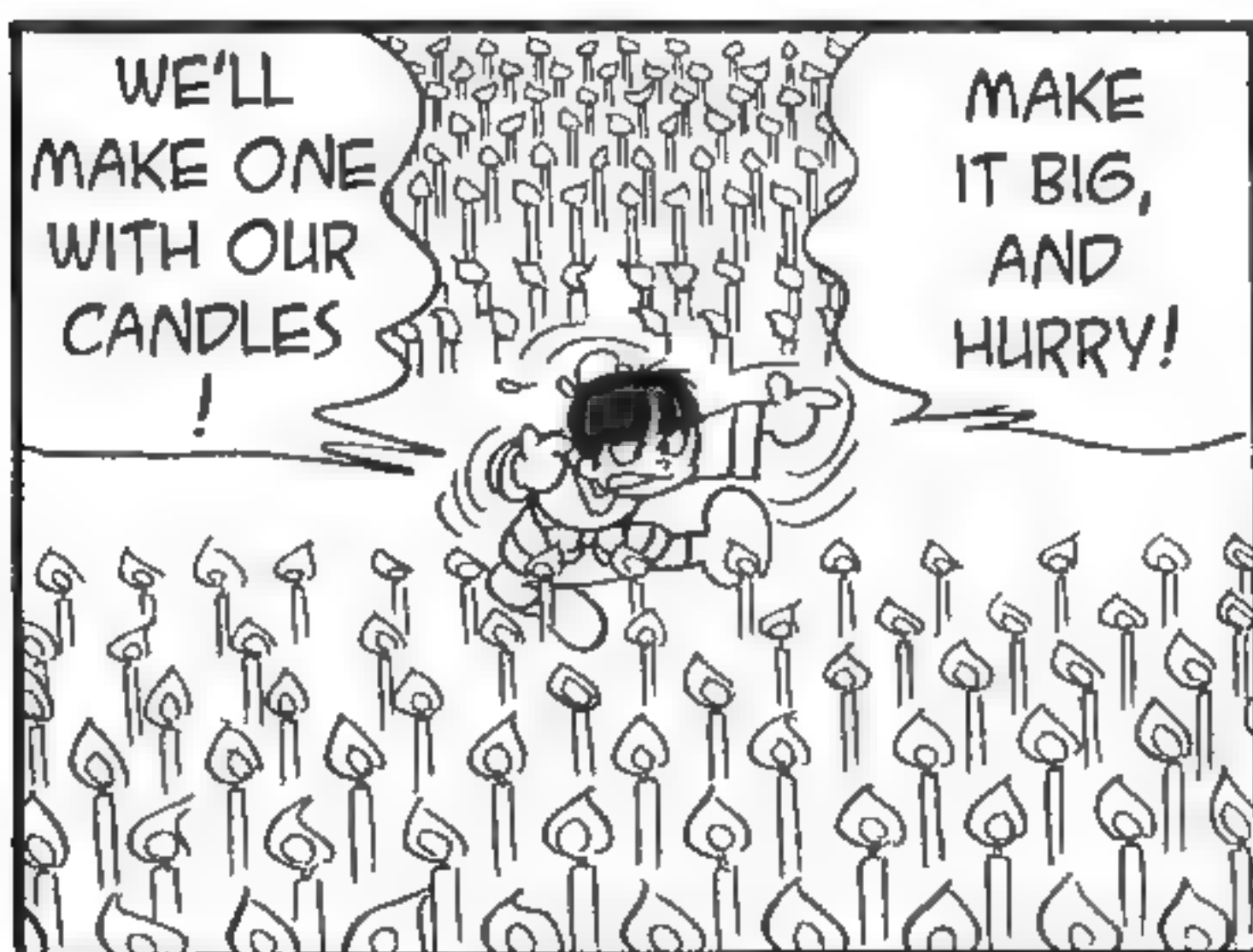
IF WE
AREN'T
BRIGHTER,
YOU'RE
FIRED!



WE CAN'T BACK
DOWN NOW.
WE HAVE TO
LURE BACK ALL
OUR GUESTS.



THEY
GOT A
NEON
SIGN!



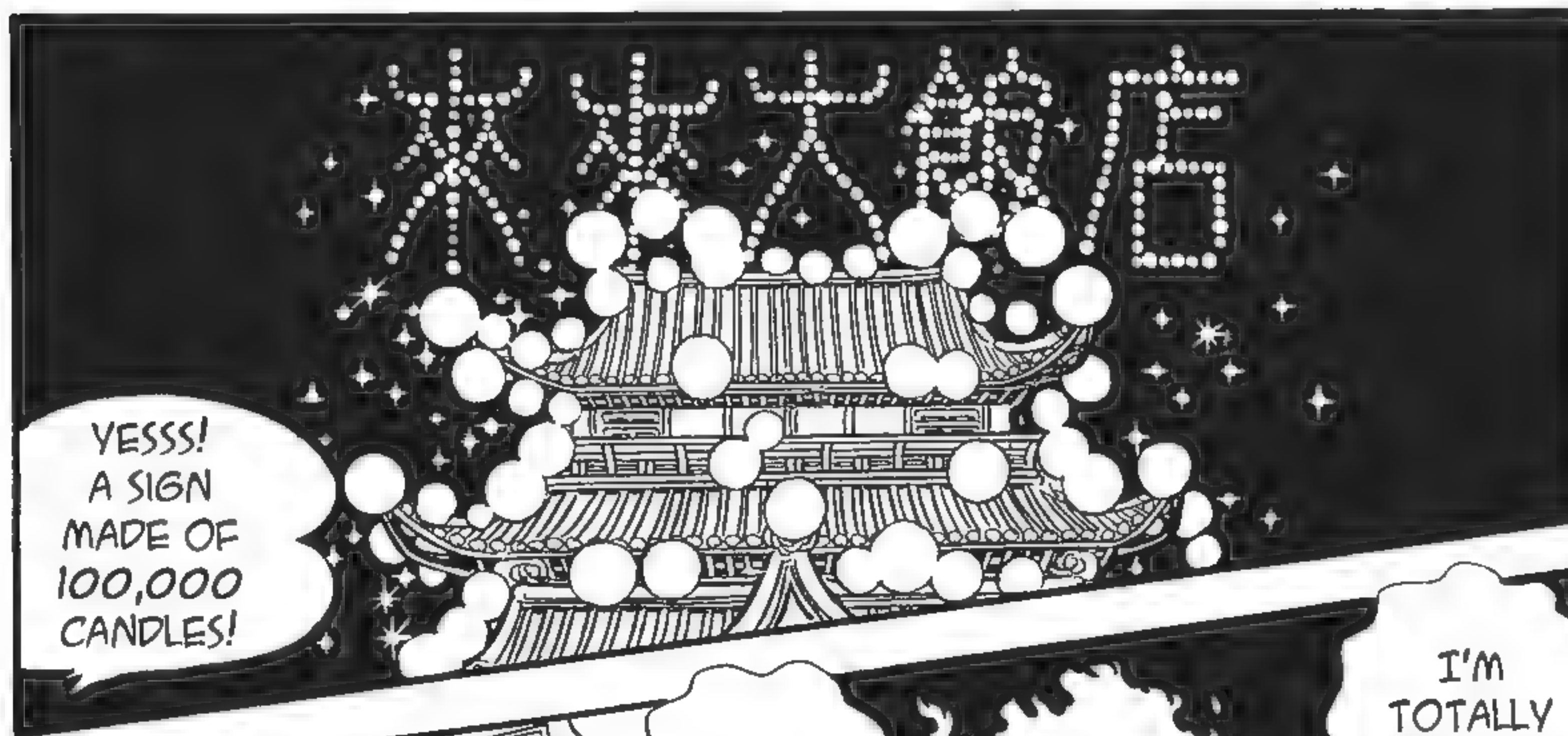
WE'LL
MAKE ONE
WITH OUR
CANDLES
!

MAKE
IT BIG,
AND
HURRY!



EH, LAD,
YOU'RE
GOING
TOO FAR
WITH THIS.

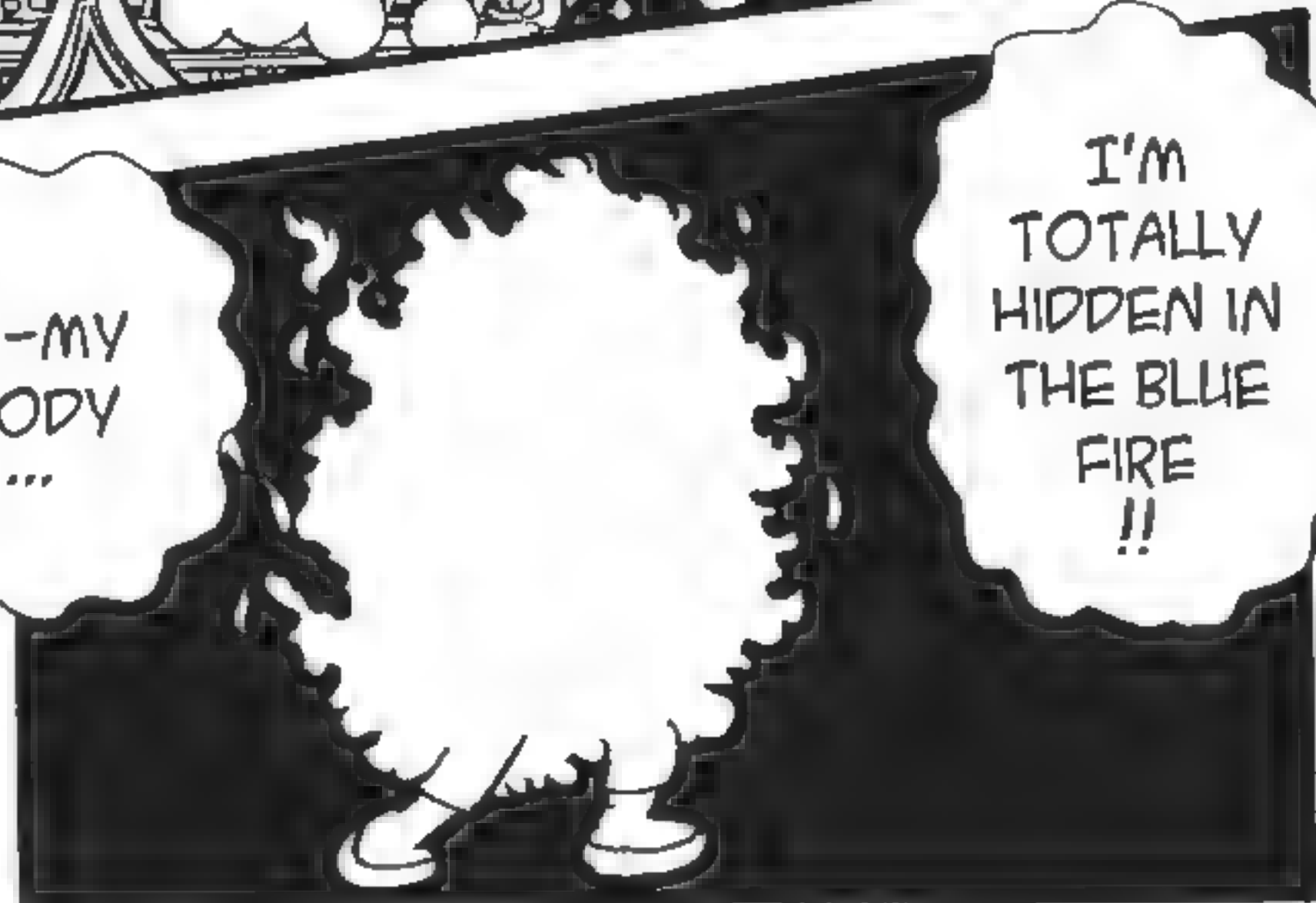
IF WE LOSE NOW,
WE'LL NEVER
RECOVER,
SIR!



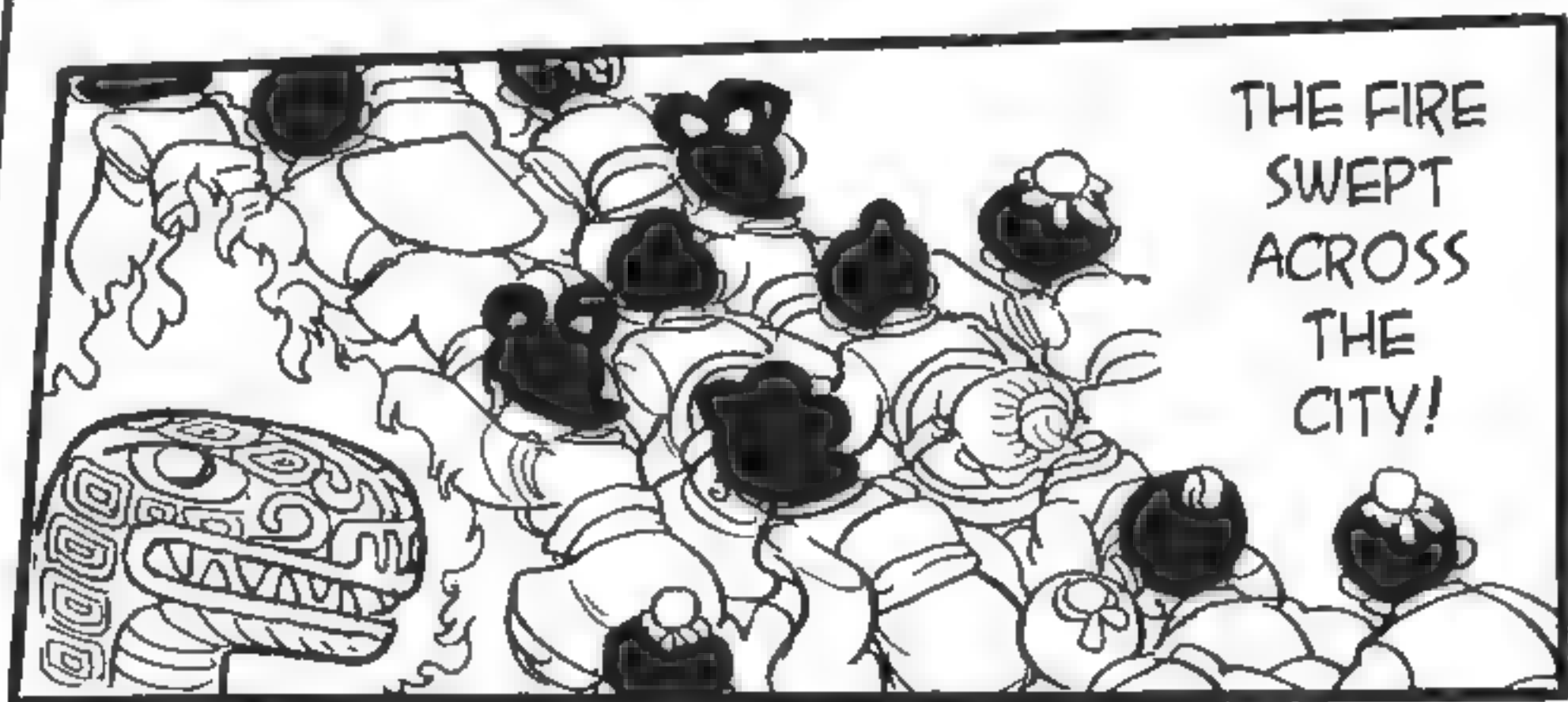
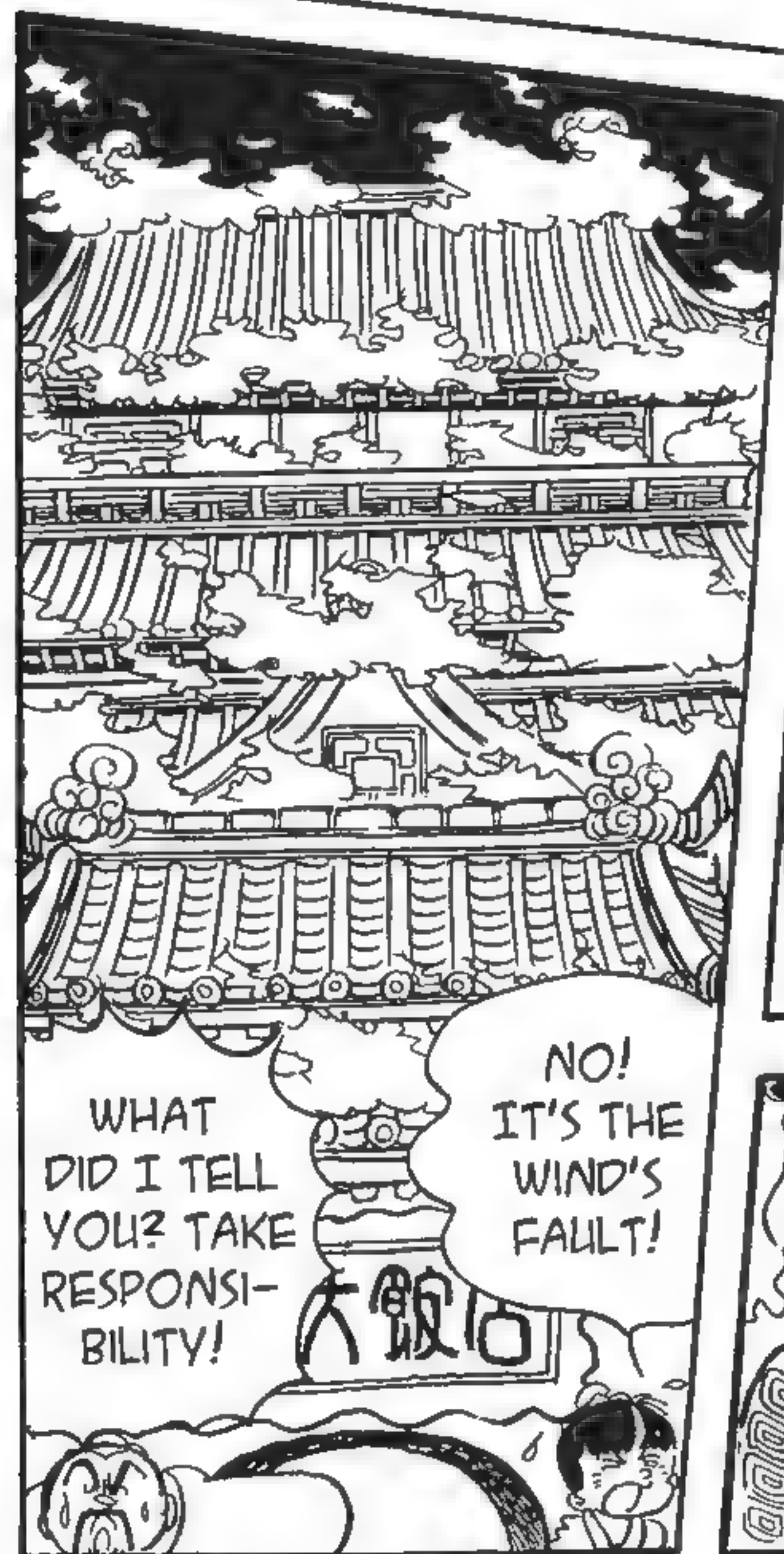
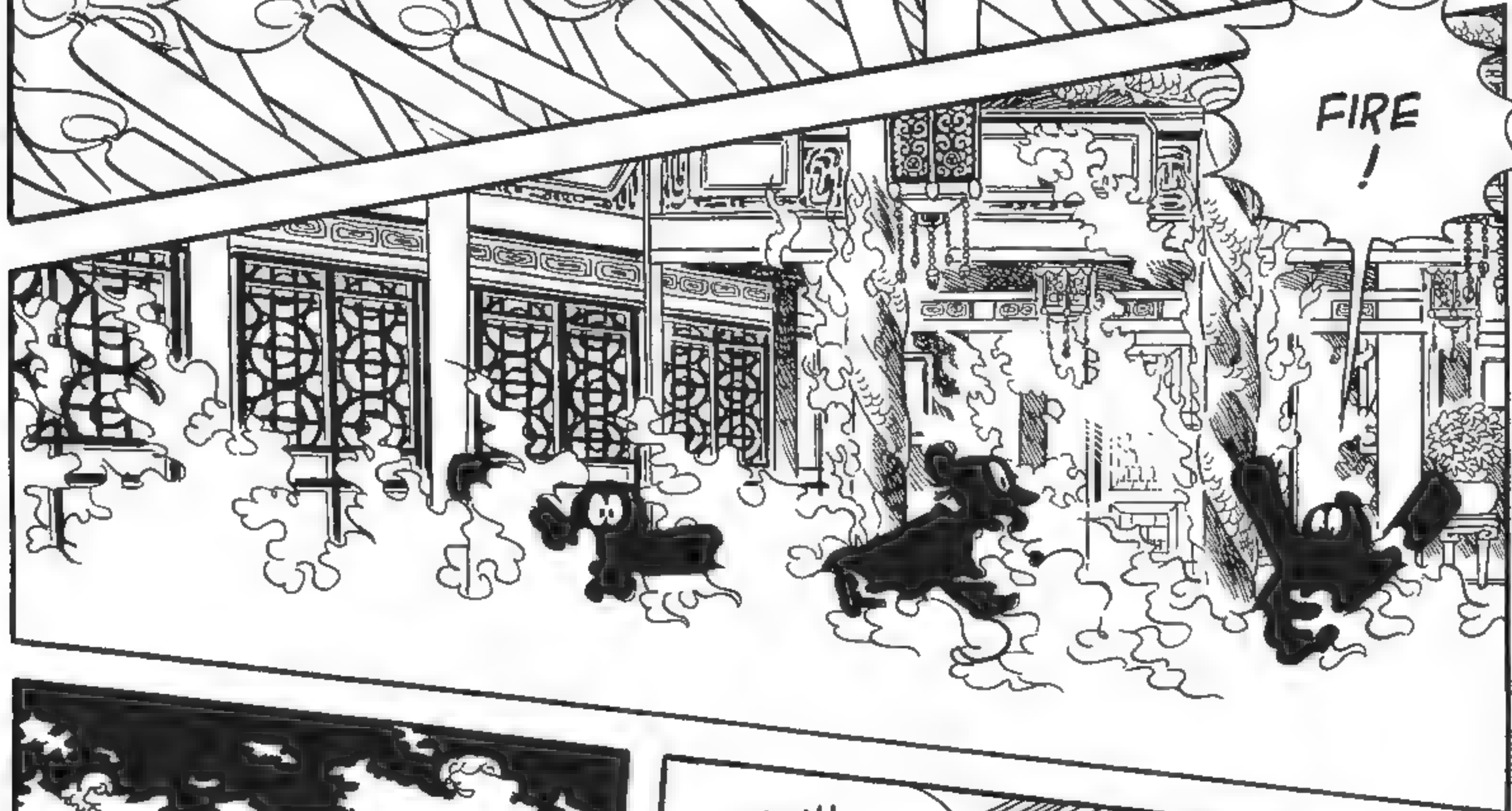
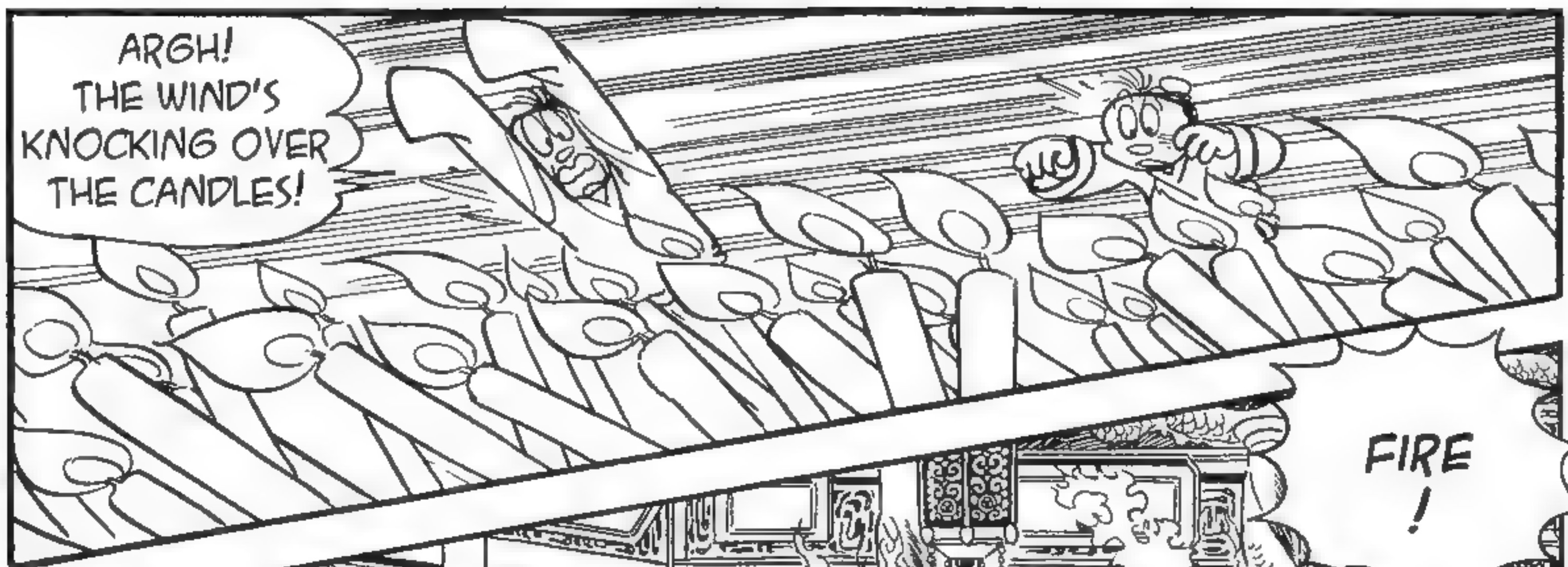
YESSS!
A SIGN
MADE OF
100,000
CANDLES!

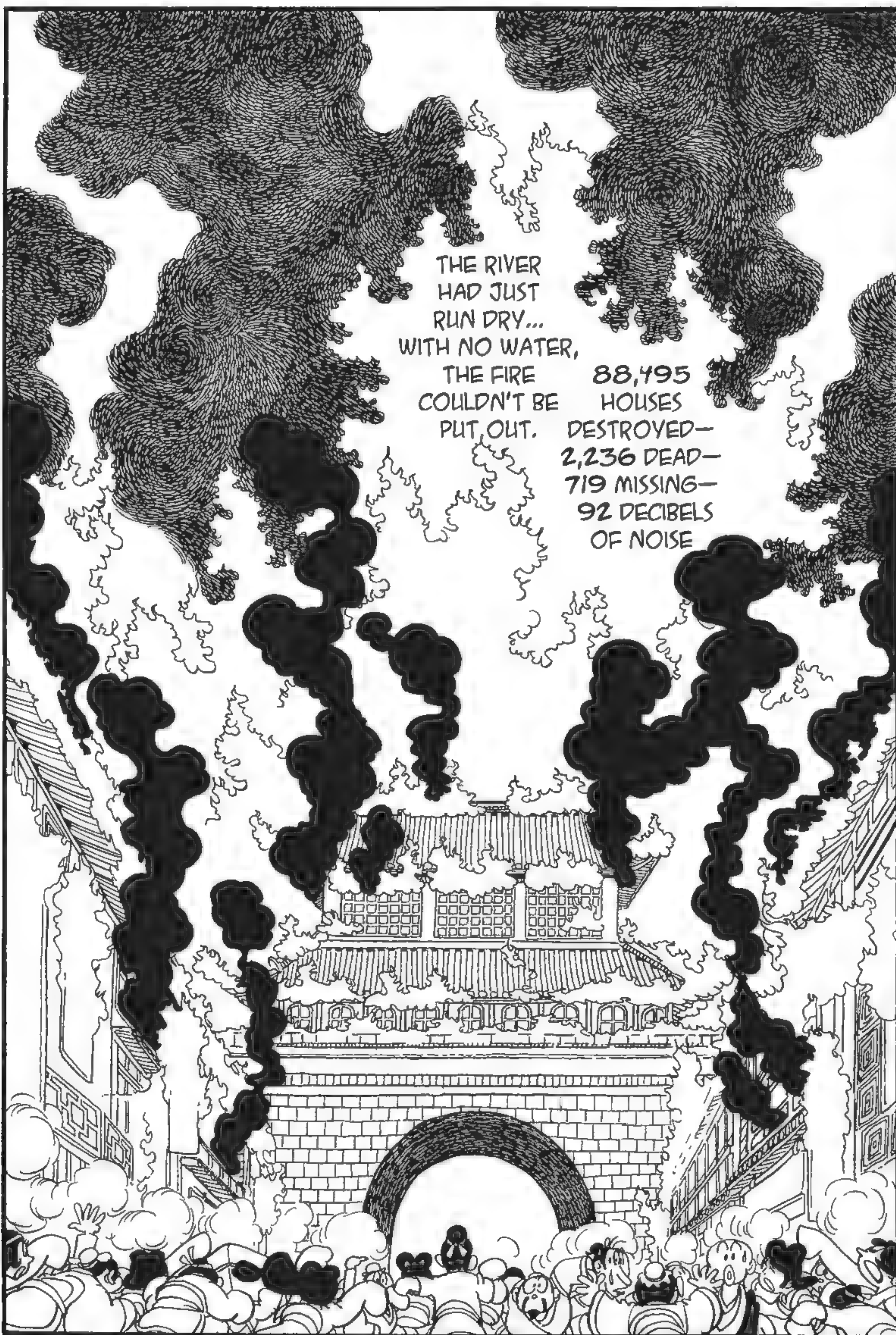


M-MY
BODY
...



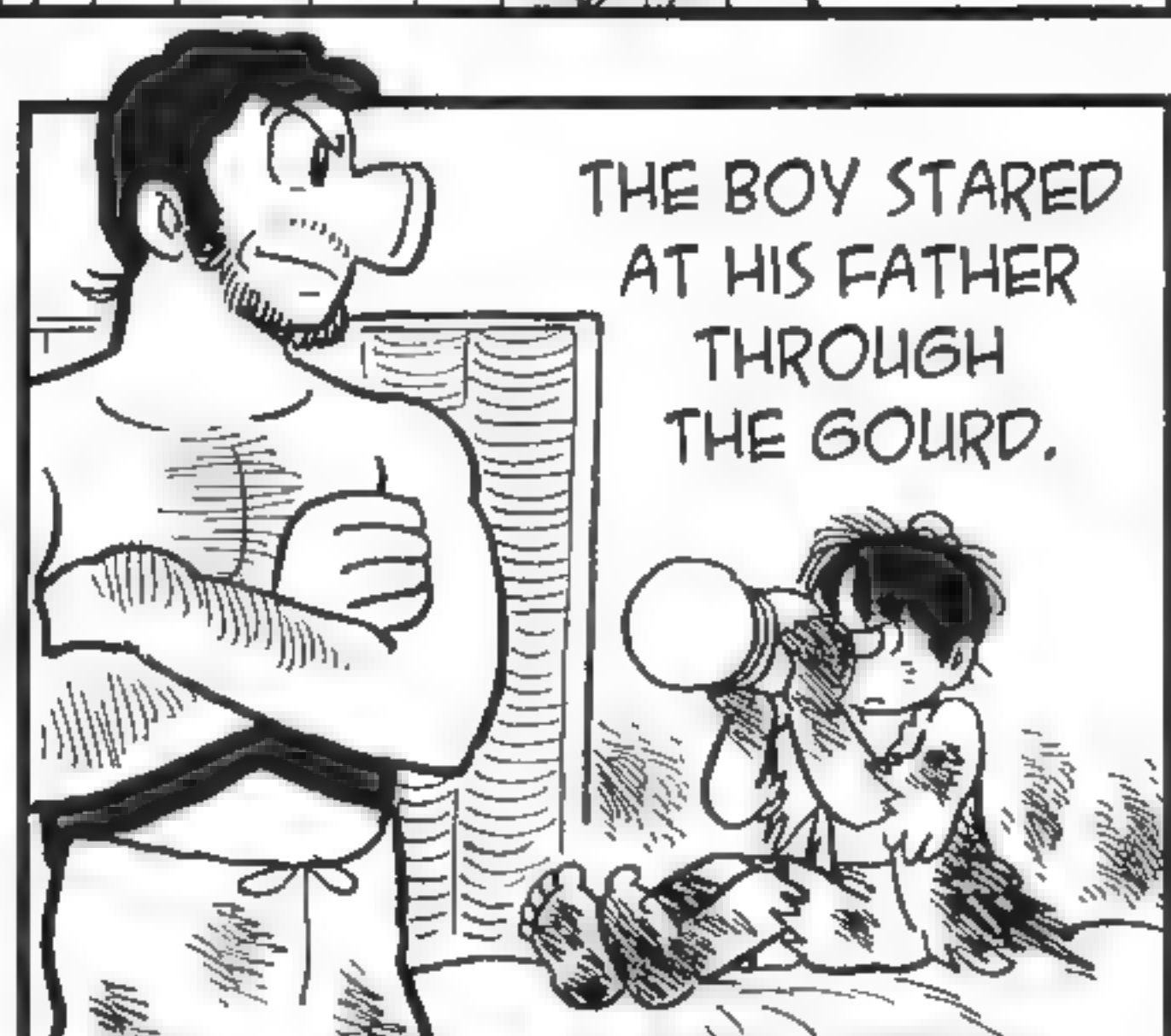
I'M
TOTALLY
HIDDEN IN
THE BLUE
FIRE
!!

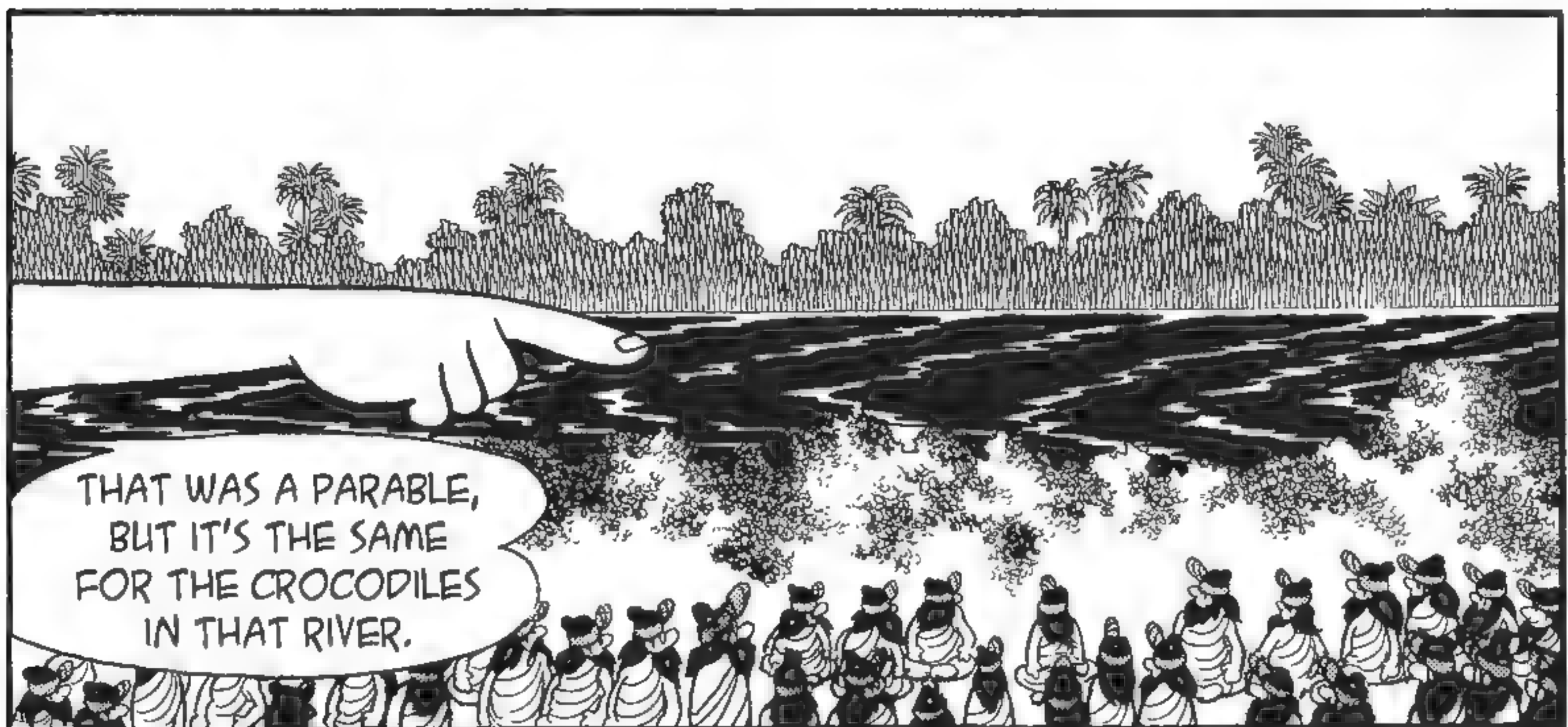
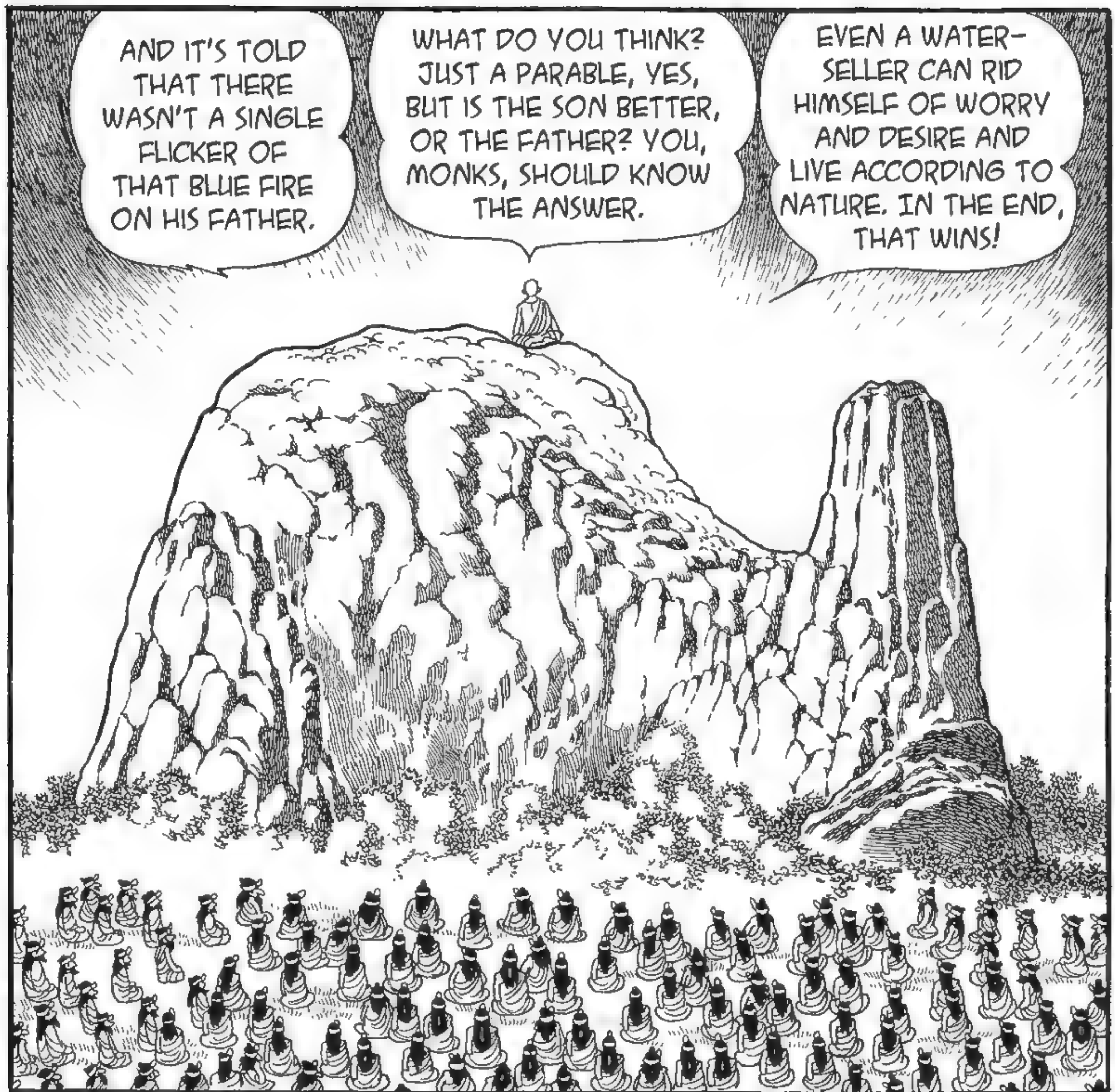


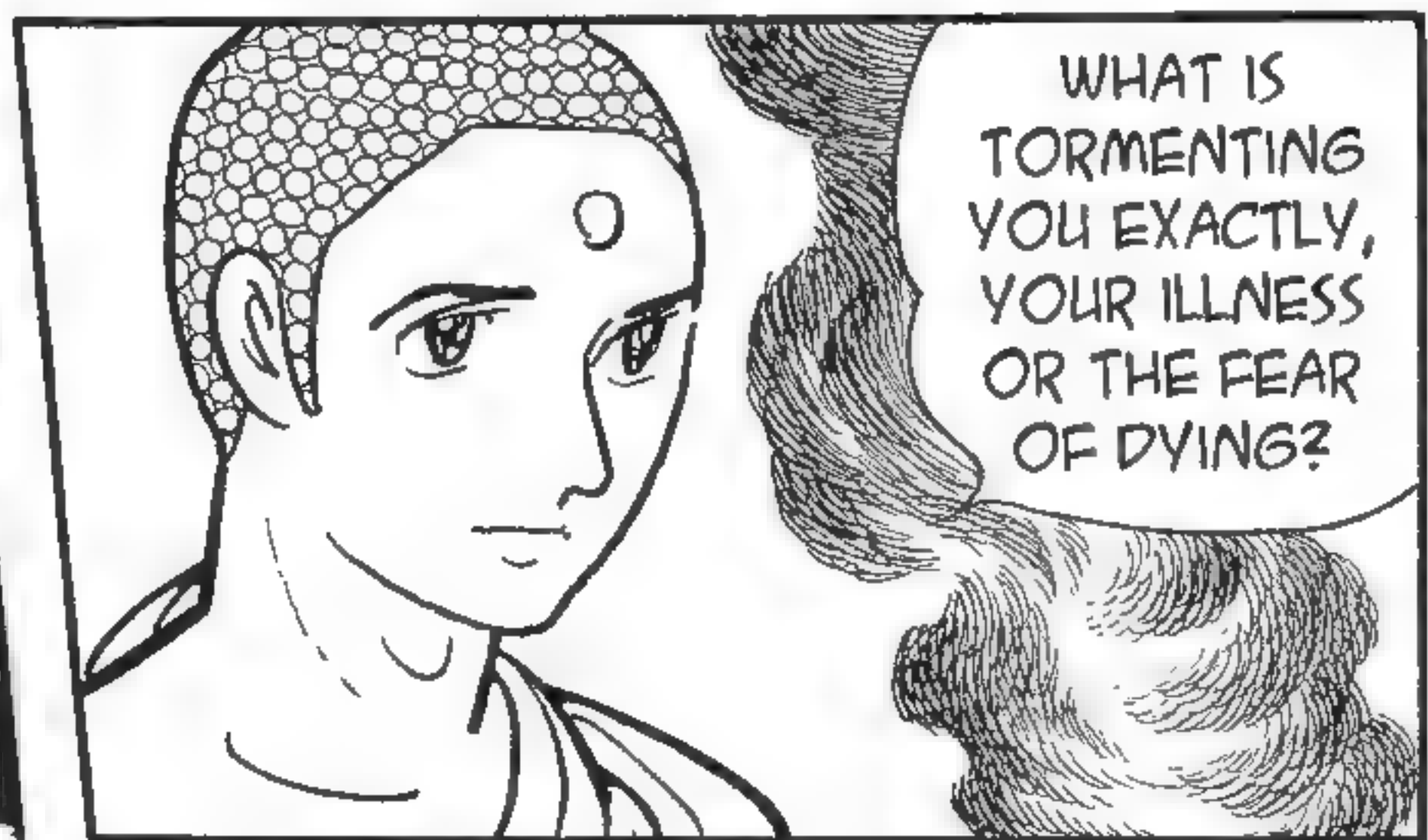
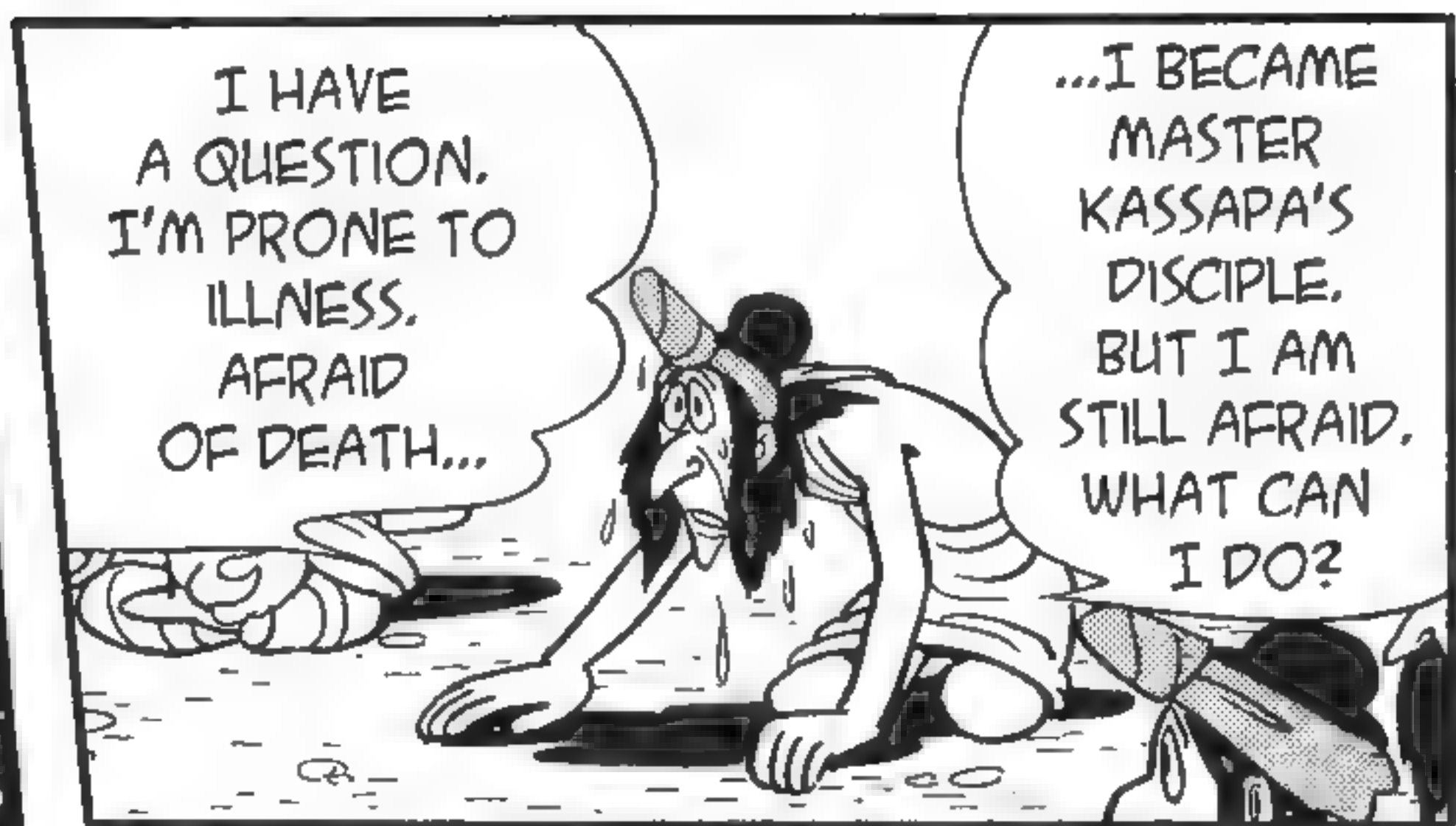
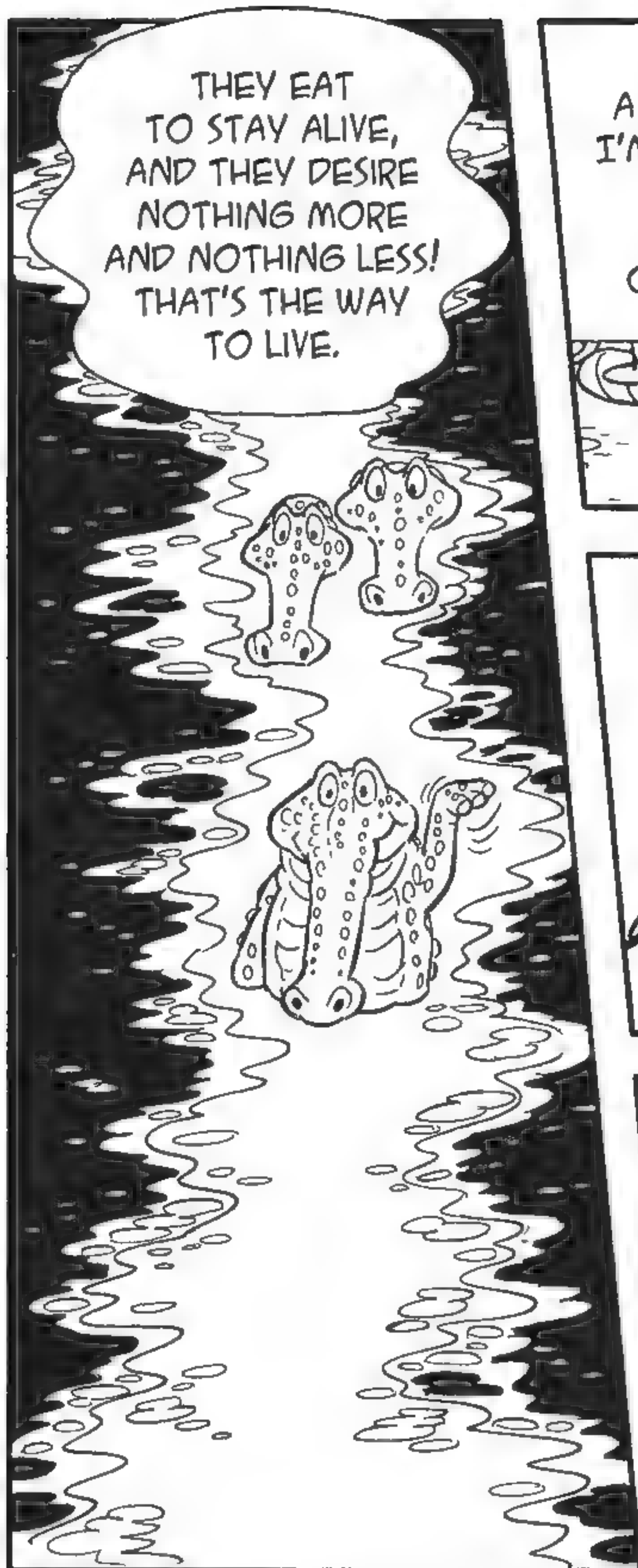


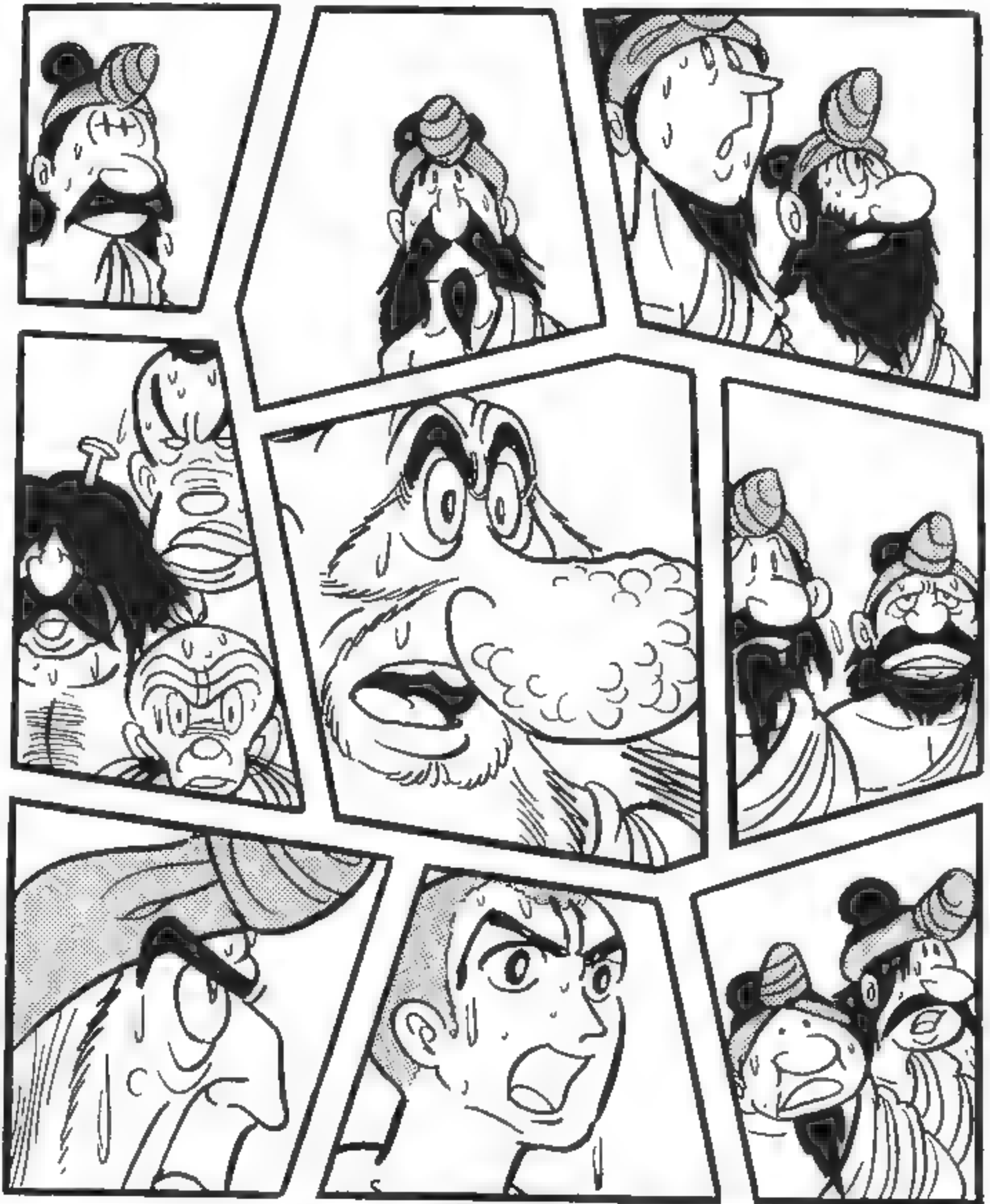
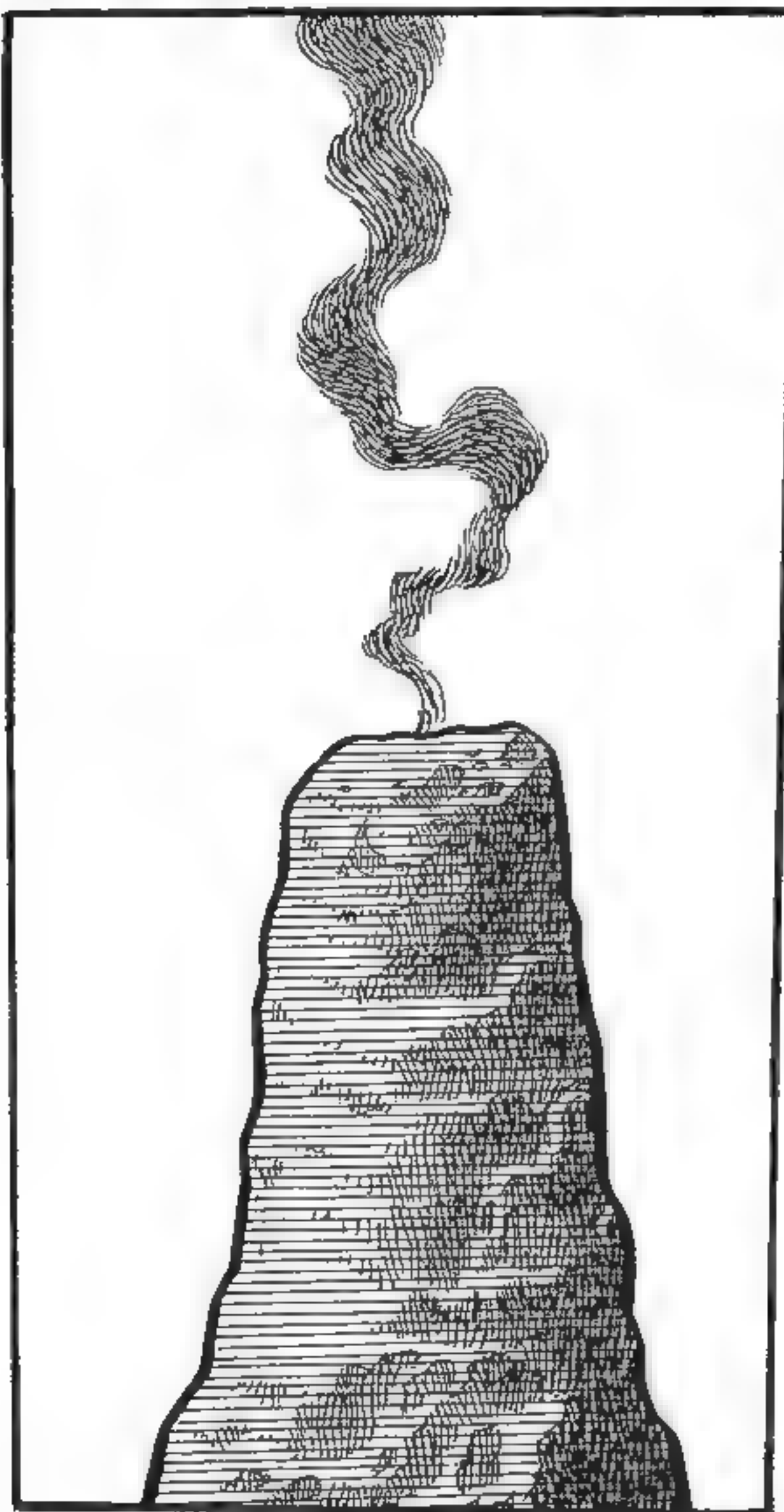
THE RIVER
HAD JUST
RUN DRY...
WITH NO WATER,
THE FIRE
COULDN'T BE
PUT OUT.

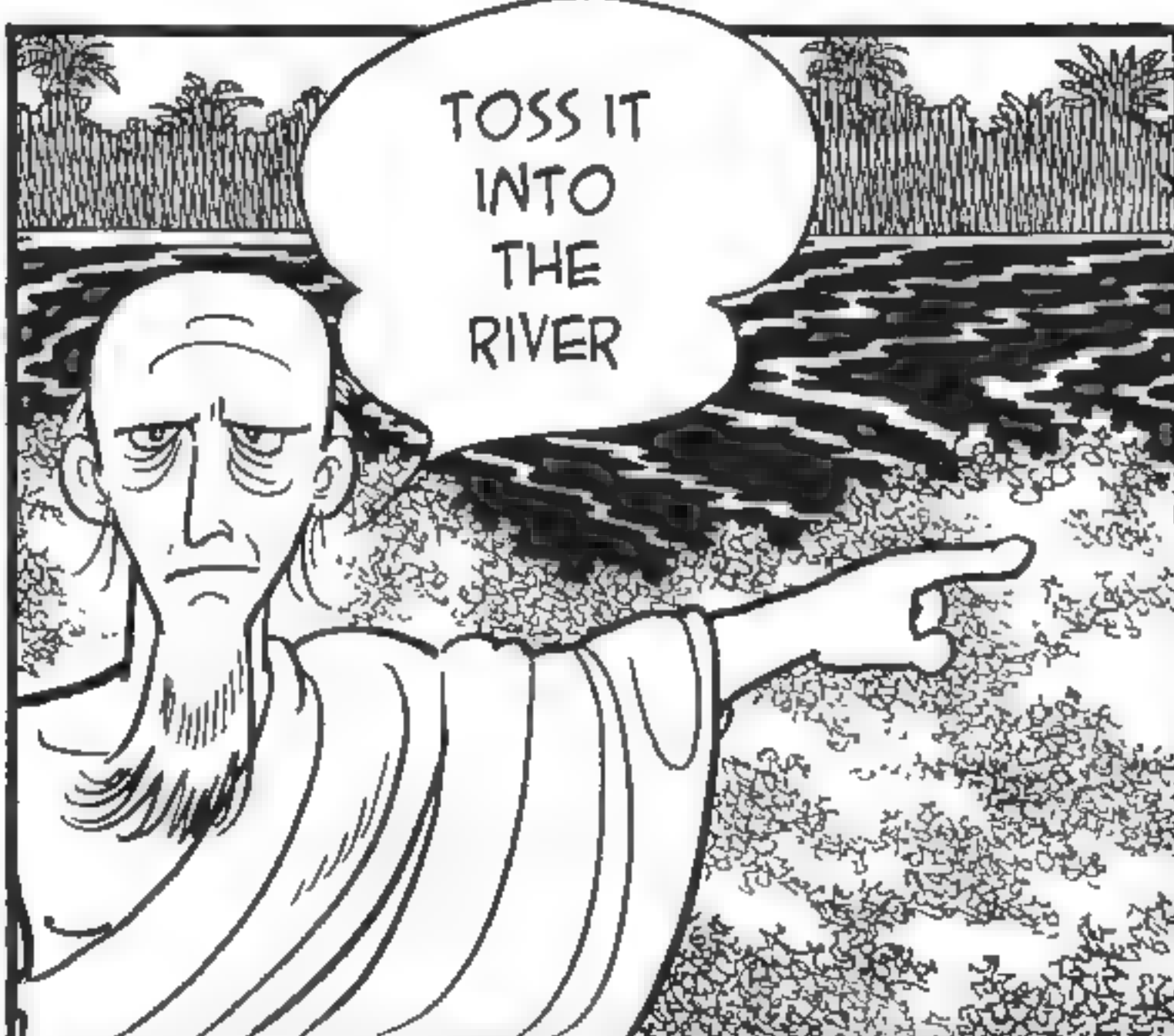
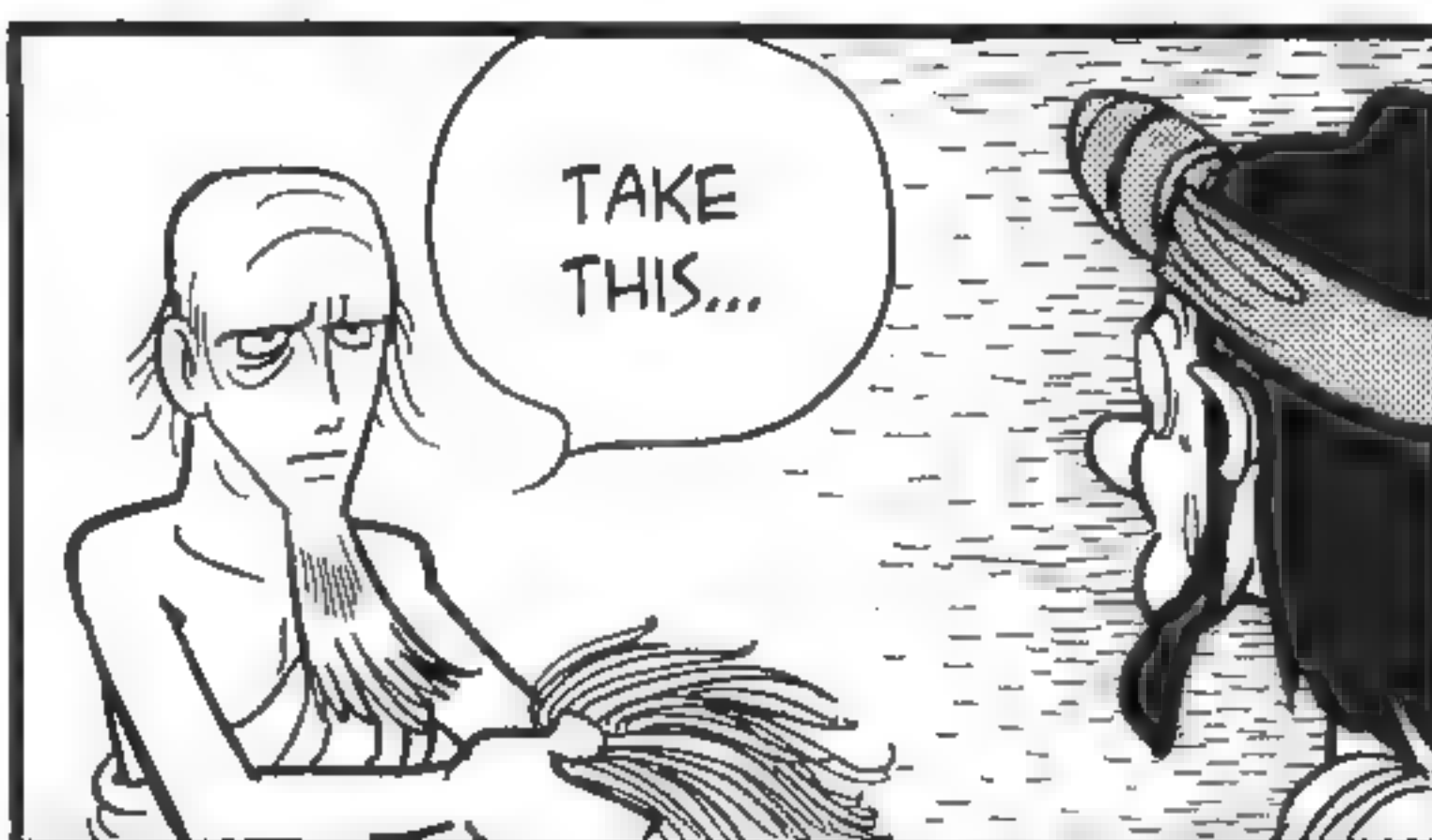
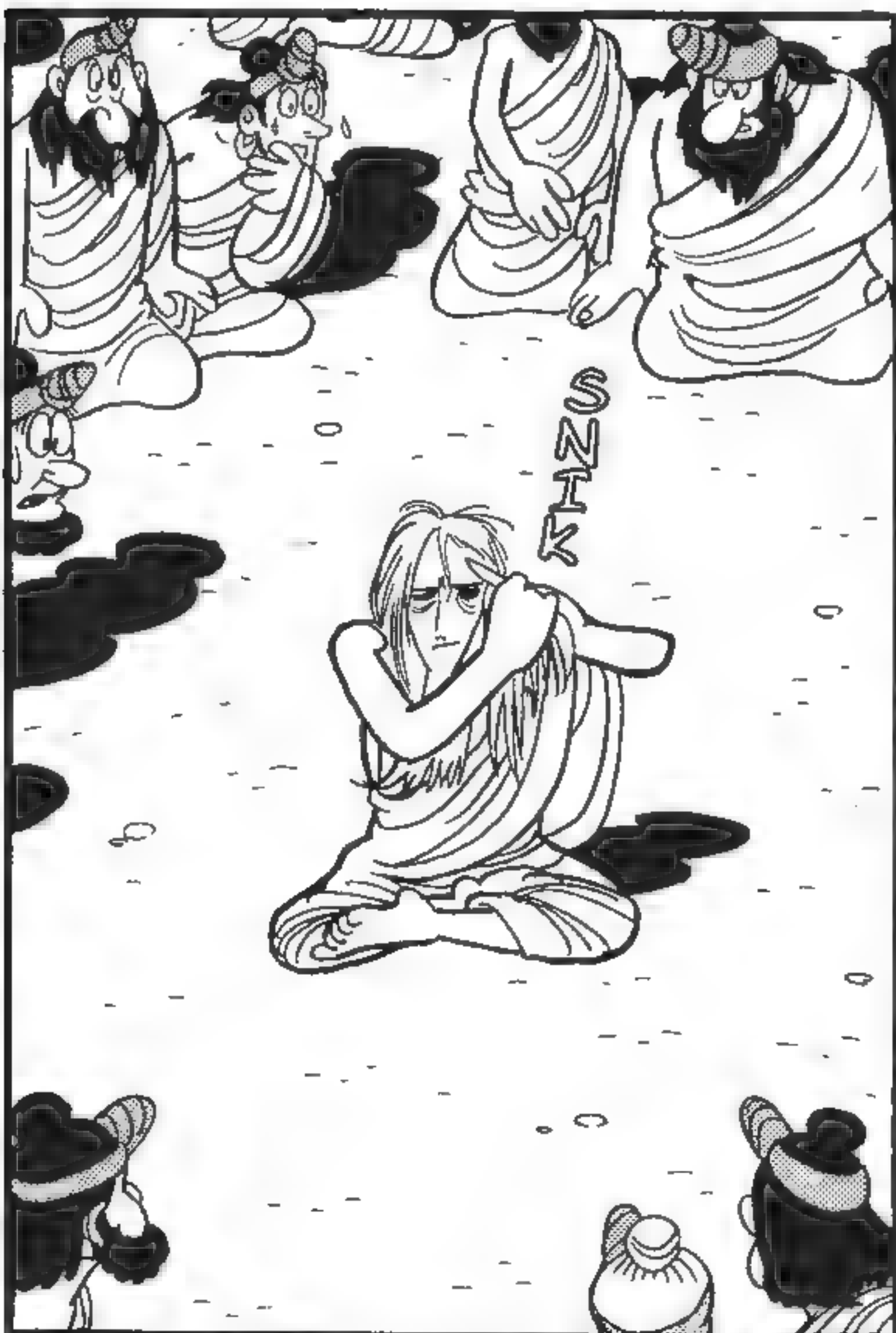
88,495
HOUSES
DESTROYED—
2,236 DEAD—
719 MISSING—
92 DECIBELS
OF NOISE

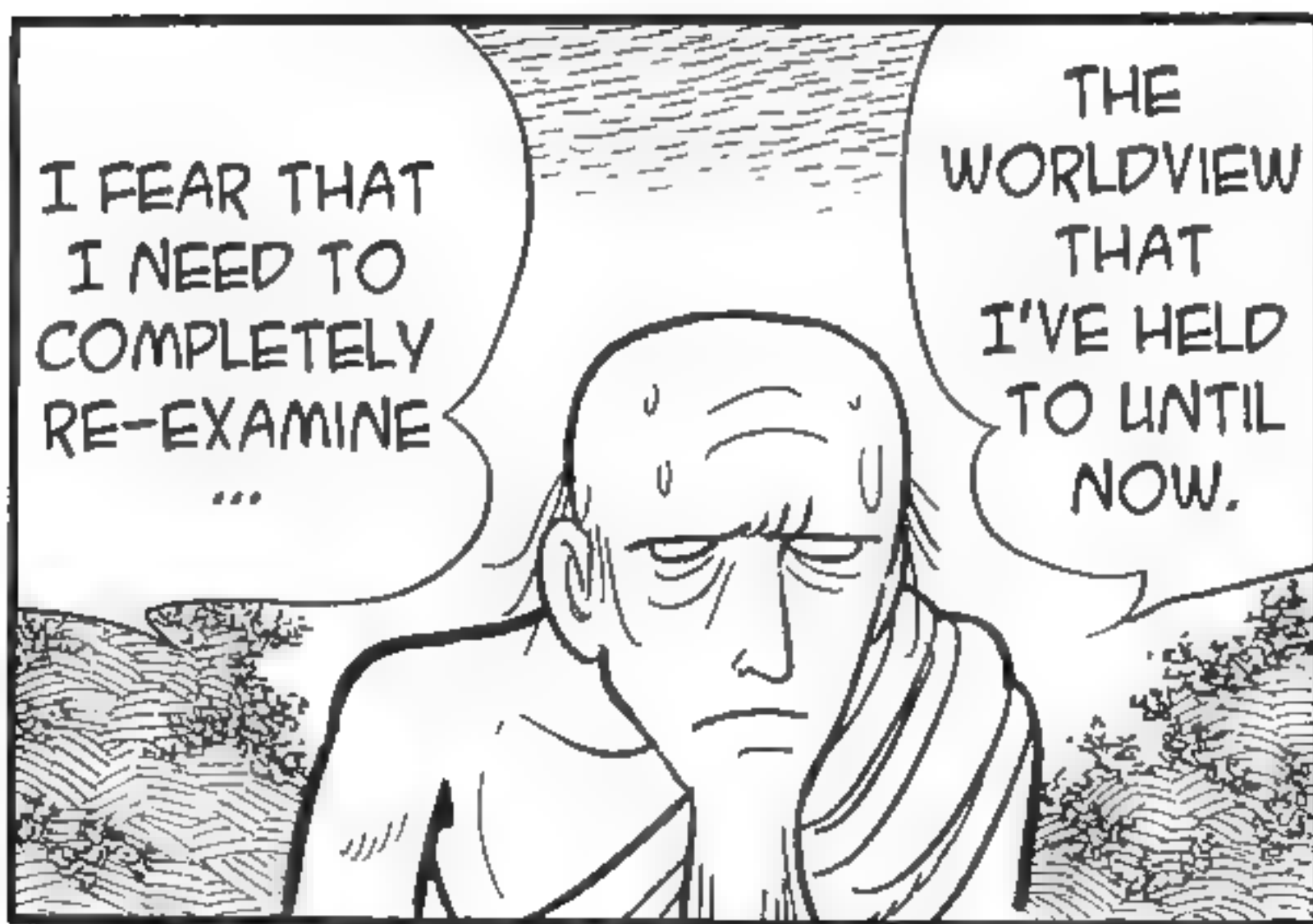




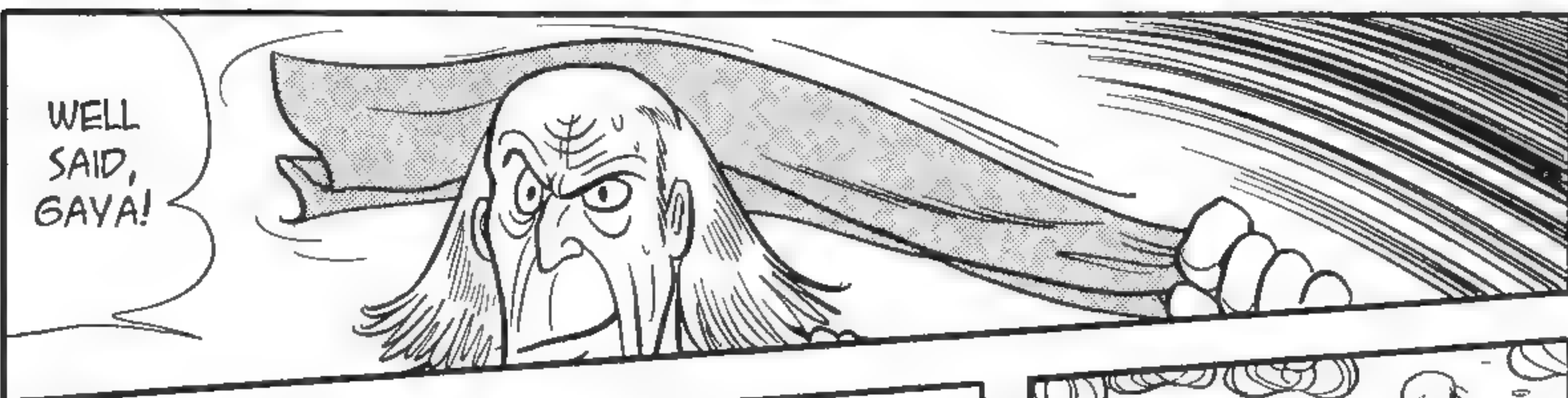


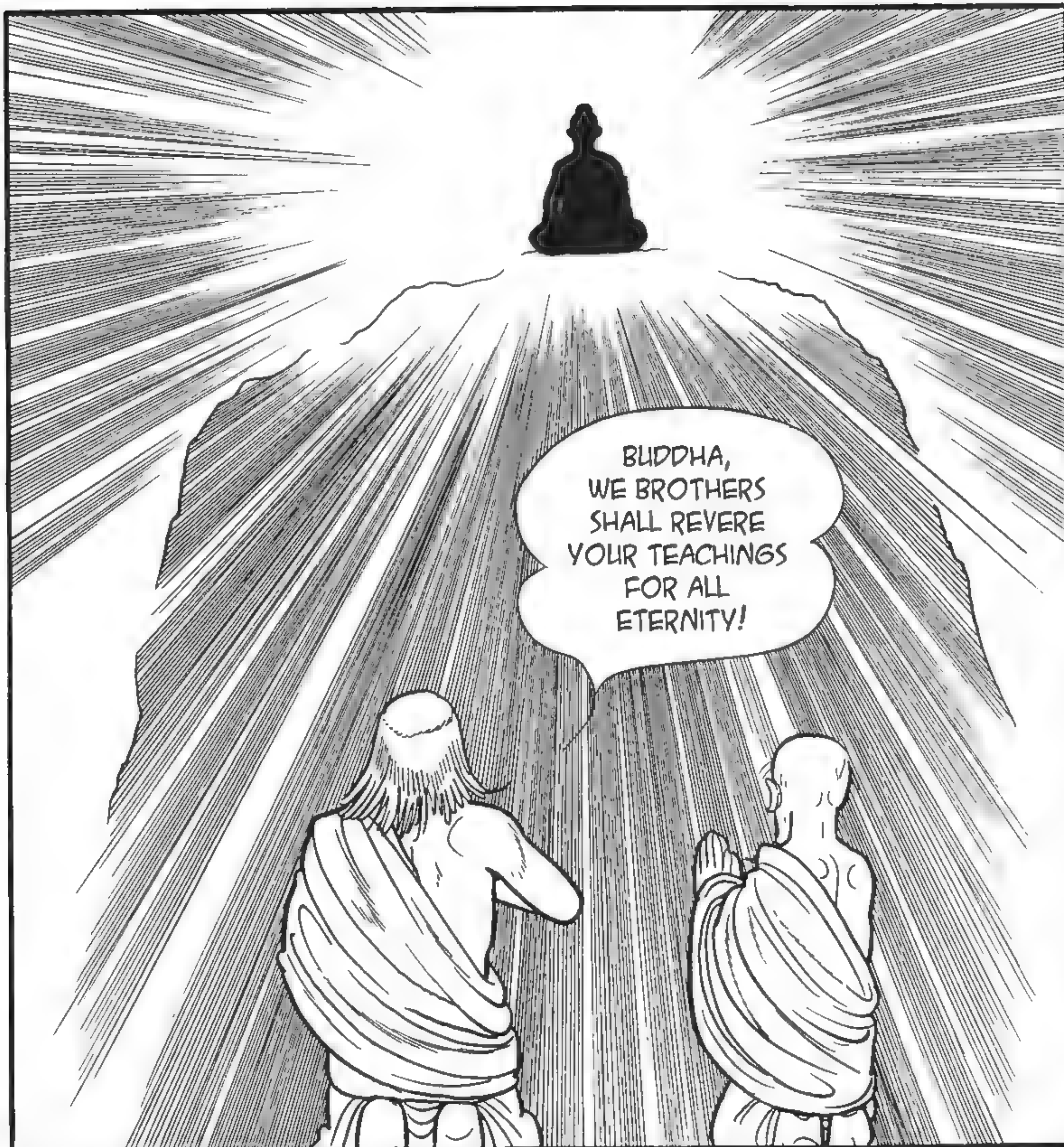


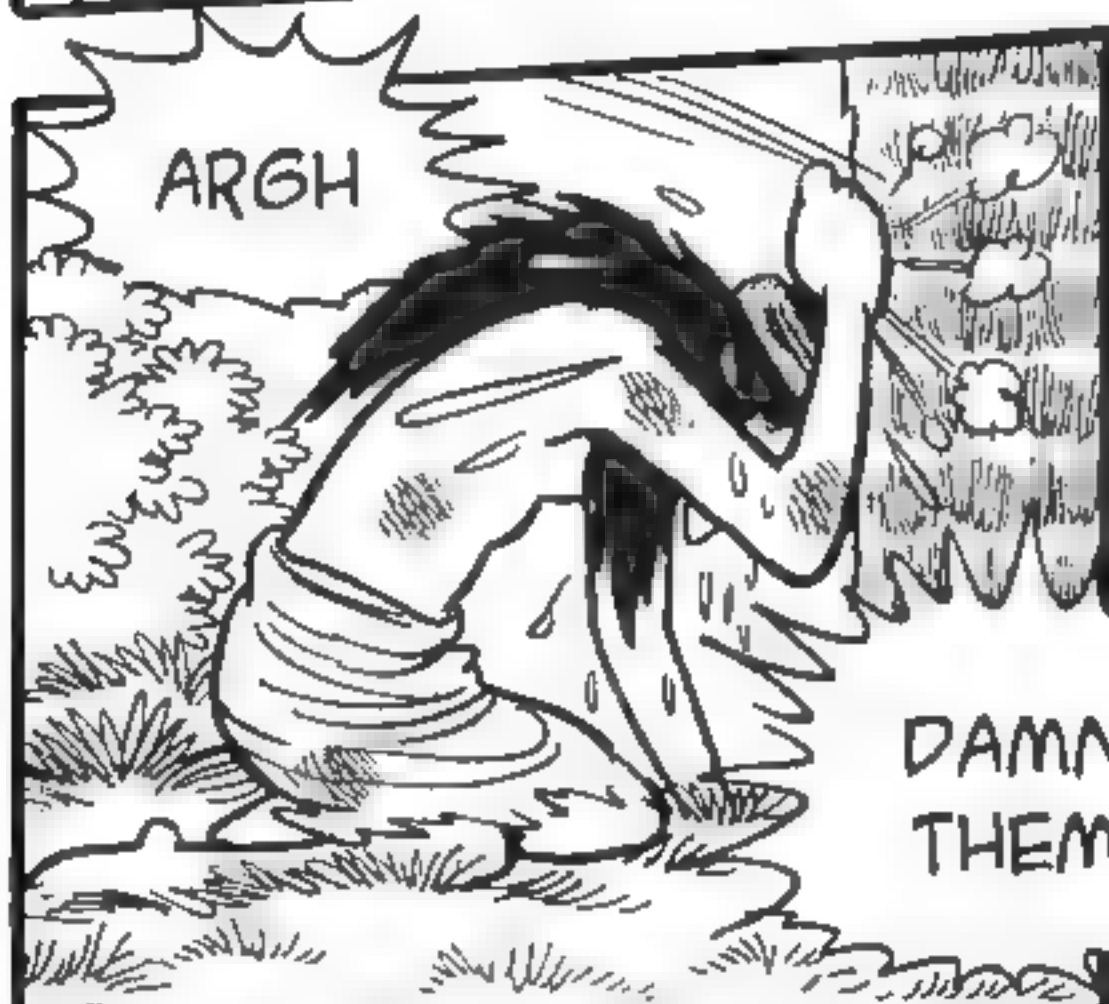




THE WORLDVIEW THAT I'VE HELD TO UNTIL NOW.







AND THAT WAS VOLUME SIX.

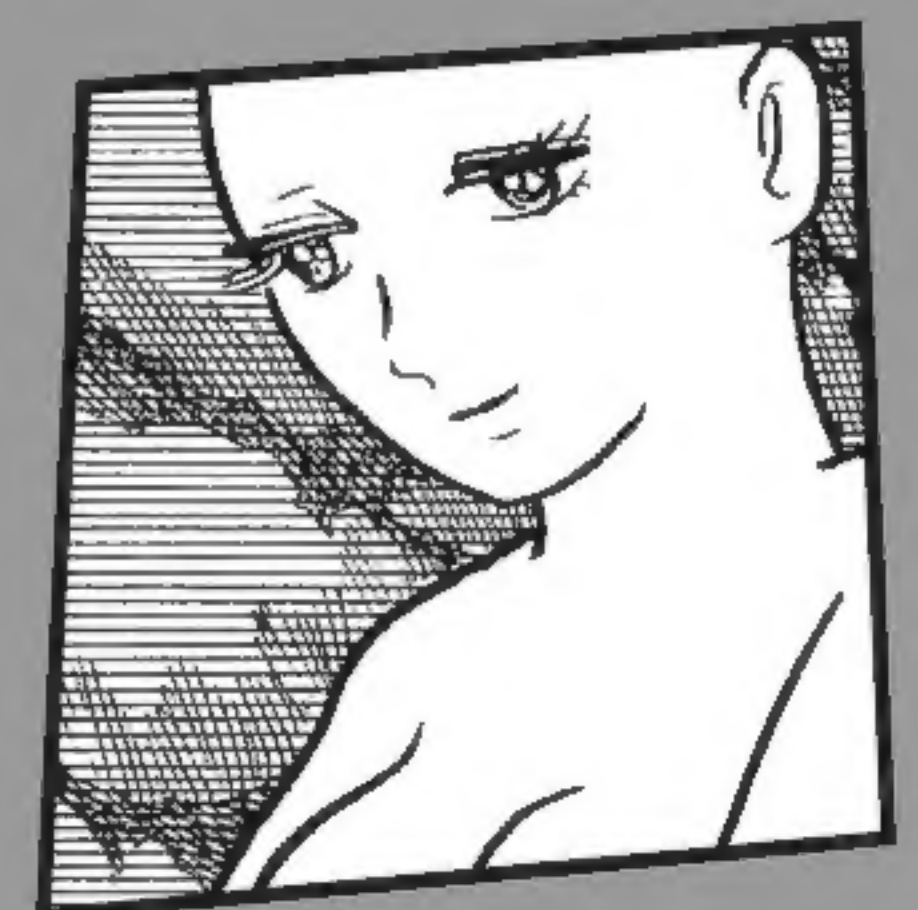
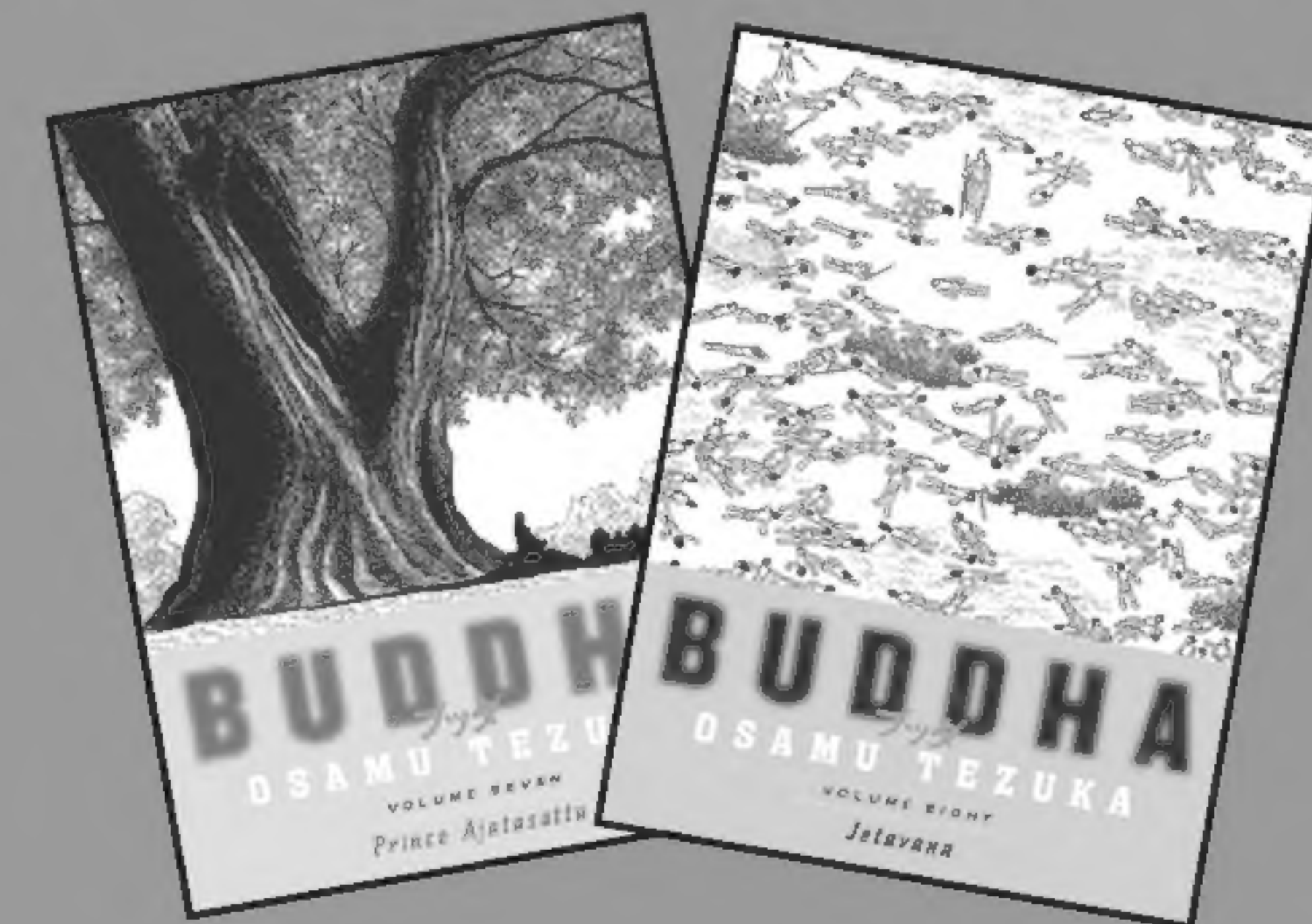


BUDDHA

OSAMU TEZUKA

Vol. **7**: *Prince Ajatasattu*
Vol. **8**: *Jetavana*

OUR JOURNEY NEARS THE END.
PLEASE LOOK FORWARD TO
THE CONCLUDING VOLUMES OF
TEZUKA'S BREATH-TAKING EPIC.
THEY WON'T DISAPPOINT.





The Eisner and Harvey Winner

In the sixth volume of manga visionary Osamu Tezuka's *Buddha*, the devil Mara possesses the bandit Ananda, half-brother of Devadatta, in an effort to eliminate the Buddha. A ruthless killer who is impervious to physical harm, Ananda will retain the devil's favor only if he spurns his love interest.



When Ananda and his bandit buddy attack the Fire Shrine of the Brahmin Kassapa, it is none other than the Awakened One who happens by. Buddha must confront his eternal enemy, Mara, before he can open the eyes of arrogant priests and hardened criminals.

Between a she-devil and a sweet mute girl...



Praise for *Buddha*

"*Buddha* stands as the opus of Japan's greatest cartoonist, and a high watermark for the medium. Tremendously inspiring, overwhelming, breathtaking, etc. etc... I wish it could go on forever." –**Craig Thompson**, author of *Blankets*

"Tezuka's sure hand, particularly in the expressions of both people and animals, lends an extra poignancy to what is already a moving, yet vividly active, story." –**Foreword**



"Ten out of ten!" –**Diamond Comics Previews**

Osamu Tezuka (1928-89) is the godfather of Japanese manga comics. He originally intended to become a doctor and earned his degree before turning to what was then a medium for children. His many early masterpieces include the series known in the U.S. as *Astro Boy*. With his sweeping vision, deftly intertwined plots, feel for the workings of power, and indefatigable commitment to human dignity, Tezuka elevated manga to an art form. The later Tezuka, who authored *Buddha*, often had in mind the mature readership that manga gained in the sixties and that has only grown ever since. The Kurosawa of Japanese pop culture, Osamu Tezuka is a twentieth-century classic.

DESIGN BY CHIP KIDD
VERTICAL, INC.

GRAPHIC NOVEL